Fifth Saturday of Lent

The Saturday of the Akathist Hymn

On Saturday (i.e. Friday evening) of the Fifth week of Great Lent

http://www.saintjonah.org/rub/rub_lent5_sat.htm

On Friday evening, about the fourth hour of the night (10 o’clock), We begin Matins in the usual Way.

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

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.
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.

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 19

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let Him send forth unto thee help from His sanctuary, and out of Zion let Him help thee. Let Him remember every sacrifice of thine, and thy whole-burnt offering let Him fatten. The Lord grant thee according to thy heart, and fulfill all thy purposes. We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the name of the Lord our God shall we be magnified. The Lord fulfill all thy requests. Now have I known that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Psalm 20

O Lord, in Thy strength the king shall be glad, and in Thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wentest before him with the blessings of goodness, Thou hast set upon his head a crown of precious stone. He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him length of days unto ages of ages. Great is his glory in Thy salvation; glory and
majesty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt
give him blessing for ever and ever, Thou shalt
gladden him in joy with Thy countenance. For
the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the
mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken.
Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let
Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou
wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of
Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble
them sorely and fire shall devour them. Their
fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth, and their
seed from the sons of men. For they have
intended evil against Thee, they have devised
counsels which they shall not be able to establish.
For Thou shalt make them turn their backs;
among those that are Thy remnant, Thou shalt
make ready their countenance. Be Thou exalted,
O Lord, in Thy strength; we will sing and chant of
Thy mighty acts.

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 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.

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 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.

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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
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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.

Troparia:

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance. Grant Thou victory unto Orthodox Christians over their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth.

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

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance. Grant Thou victory unto Orthodox Christians over their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice, slowly if no Deacon)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Тропари, глас 1

Спаси́ Господи́ лю́ди Тво́й/ и благосло́в ди́ достойни́е Тво́е,/ побе́ды на сопроти́внья да́рью./ и Тво́е сохраня́я Кресто́м Тво́йм жи́тельство.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху.

Вознесе́йся на Крест вóлёю,/ тезоимени́тому Твоему́ нóвому жи́тельству/ щедро́ты Тво́й дáруй, Хри́стё Бóже,/ возвесе́л и́ нас си́лой Тво́ею./ побе́ды дай нам на сопостáтье,/ по́сбие иму́щим Тво́е ору́жие ми́ра,/ непобеди́нную побе́ду.

И ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Предстáтельство стра́шное и непосты́дное,/ не прéзри Бла́га молитв нашãих, Всепéтая Богоро́дице,/ утверди правослáвных жи́тельство:/ спаси лю́ди Тво́й, и подáдь им с небесé побéду,/ занé родила ес́и Бóга, еди́на благослóвленная.

Мáлая сугу́бая ектéния:
Данная ектéния всегда произносится нереем.

Иерей: Поми́луй нас, Бóже, по ве́лицы ми́лости Тво́еи, мóлим Ти ся, успи́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Иерей: Ещё мóлимся о Великóм Господи́не и отце́ на́сём, Свя́тейшем Патриа́рсе Кири́иле; и о господи́не на́сём Высокопреосвящённейше митропóлите Иларио́не, Первоиера́рсе Рúсского Зарубе́жньади Цéркве; и о господи́ни на́сём Преосвящённейше Архиепíскопе Пете́ре, и о всей во Христе́ бра́тьи на́сей.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды, медленно если нет диакона)

Иерей: Ещё мóлимся о стране́ сей [ёже живо́м], властéх и во́инстве е́й, о Богохрани́мей стране́ Росси́йстей, и о правосла́вных лю́дех ей во отёчестве и разсёняни сущих, и о спасёни их.
diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray pray for all the brethren and for all Christians.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Choir: In the name of the Lord, father bless.

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

Choir: Amen.

All lights out; candle stand candles extinguished.

Six Psalms

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (thrice) (With the sign of the Cross and a bow from the waist each time.)

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.
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 withmockings, 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 neighbors 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.

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.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. 

Psalm 62

Господи, да не ярость Твоя обличит меня, ниже гневом Твоим накажешь меня. Яко стрелы Твои унозоша во мне, и утвердил еси на мне руку Твою. Несть исцеления в плóти моёй от лица гнева Твоего, несть мира в костёх моих от лица грех моих. Яко беззаконие мое превыщдоща главу мою, яко брёма тóжкое оттяготести на мне. Возсмреща и согнися рáны моей от лица безумия моего. Пострада и слякось до конца, весь день сëтуя хождах. Яко плядя мое напольнилась поруганием, и несть исцеления в плóти моей. Ослоблен был и смирился до зелъ, рыкаих от воздыхания сердца моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желáние моé и воздыхание моé от Тебé не утайся. Сердце моё смятеся, остави мя сыта моё, и свет очю моёю, и той несть со мною. Друzi мой и искренни мой прýмо мое приближися и стáша, и ближни мое отдáлече мëнне стáша и нуждáхсяся ищучии дóшу мою, и ищущии злья мне глаголаху сутная и льстëвным весь день поучáхася. Аз же яко глух не слýшах и яко нем не отверзай уст своих. И бых яко человек не слýшай и не имей во устëх своих обличëния. Яко на Тя, Господи, уповáх, Ты услáшися, Господи Боже мой. Яко рех: да не когда порáдуют ми ся врази мой: и внятá подвижáтися ногáм моим, на мя велерéчеваха. Яко аз на рáны готов, и болëзнь мой предо мною есть въну. Яко беззаконие моë аз возвещу и попекусь о гресé моём. Врази же мой живüт и укрепишься пáче мëнне, и умёнкияся ненавидящи мëя без прàвы. Воздающии ми злья воззбáлтаго оболáху мя, занë гонáх благостнъю. Не оста́ви менë, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от менë. Вонмий в пóмощь мою, Господи спасëния моего.

Не оста́ви менë, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от менë. Вонмий в пóмощь мою, Господи спасëния моего.
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

dušá mój, koll множнєю Тебě пло́ть мої, в землі пусте и непроходне, и безвоздне. Тáко во святěм явїхся Тебě, видети сілу Твої и славу Твої. Яко лучши мя́лость Твої па́че живот, устнě мої похваліте Тя. Тáко благословлю Тя в животе моем, о имени Твоєм возде́жу руце мои. Яко от туха и масти да исполнится душа мои, и устнама ра́дости восхва́лять Тя уста́ мої. Аще поминах Тя на постели моей, на утрыхних почу́хахся в Тя. Яко был еси Помо́щики мої, и в крове крил Твоєво возра́дуюся. Прильпе́ душа моя по Тебе, мене же прият десни́ца Твої. Ті́н же все ускала душе моё, ви́дуть в преисподня землі, предадутся в руки ору́жия, части́ лісовом будуть. Царь же воззвесе́лится о Бозе, похва́ляться всяк клю́нься Им, яко загра́дйшася уста глаголющих неправедная.

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.

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.

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) (with the sign of the Cross, but without bows)

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.

Слáва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святóму Дúху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки вêкóв. Амйнь.

Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Слáва Тебé Бóже. (трижды)

Гóсподи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слáва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святóму Дúху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки вêкóв. Амйнь.

И исходит священник от отгара и глаголет молитвы утренния тайно, стояй непокровен пред святыми дверьми.

Чтец же продолжает:

Псалом 87

Гóсподи Бóже спасения моего, во дни воззвáх, и в нощи пред Тобою. Да внядет пред Тя молитва мої: причложи́ ю́то Твоé к молéнні моемý, яко исполнится зол душа́ мої, и живот мой аду приближися. Привмене́н бы́х с низходящими в ров, бы́х яко человéк без помоши, в мёртвых свободь, яко язвеннии спáщи во гробе, ихже не помяну́ есі ктому́, и тин от рухі Твоей отринове́ні бýша. Положи́ша мя в ровe
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 Thy 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 neighbor, and mine
acquaintances because of my misery.

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 fulfillleth 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
everty 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

Psalm 102

Благослови, душё моё, Господа, и вся
внутрения моё имя святое Его. Благослови,
dушё моя, Господа, и не забывай всех воздающий
Его, очищающего вся беззакония твой,
исцеляющего вся недуги твой, избавляющего от
истинное живот твой, венчающего тя милостиво
и щедротами, исполняющего во благих желание
tвоё: обновится яко орла юность твой. Творай
милости своя Господь, и судьбу всем обидимым.
Сказа пути Свои Моисеев, сыновьом
Израильтевым хотения Своё: Щедр и Милостив
Господь, Долготерпелив и Многомилостив. Не
do конца прогоняется, ниже во век враждует,
не по беззаконием нашим сотворил есть нам,
ниже по грехом нашим вздох даст есть нам. Яко по
высоте небесной от земли, утвердил есть
Господь милость Свою на боящихся Его. Елико
отстоят востоцъ от запад, удалил есть от нас
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. 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. Bless the Lord, O my soul. 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 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.
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.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment 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) (with the sign of the Cross and a bow each time.)

Great Litany

Here the candles on the candle-stands are relit but the electric lights remain off.

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-

Услышни мя, Господи, в правде Твоей и не вийди в суд с рабом Твоим. (дважды)

Дух Твой Благий настанет мя на землю праву.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуа, аллилуа, аллилуа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

Великая ектения

Диакон: Миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О священном мире и спасении душ наших, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О мире всего мира, благостойнии святых Божиих церквей и соединении всех, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О святей нашем сеем и с верою, благоговением и страхом Божим входящих в онь, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О Великом Господине и отце нашем, Святейшем Патриарше Кирилле, и о господине нашем Высокопреосвященнейшем Митрополите Иларионе, Первонеравстве Руссии Зарубежнья Церкве, и о Господине нашем Преосвященнейшем Архиепископе Петре, чествен пресвятительстве, во Христе диаконстве, о всем приче и людех, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О стране сей [же живем], властех и воинстве ея, о Богохранимей стране Россійстей
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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: To Thee O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.
God is the Lord, Tone 8:

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

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

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

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

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

Deacon: I shall not but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

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

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

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

Troparion; (Tone 8):

Choir: Taking knowledge of the secret command, / the bodiless Archangel hastened to Joseph's dwelling, / and spake to her who knew not wedlock saying: / ‘He who in His condescension hath bowed the heavens and come down, / is found wholly and unchanged within thee. / I behold Him taking the form of a servant in thy womb, / and in wonder cry aloud to thee: // Rejoice; Thou Bride Unwedded’. (2)

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

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

Troparion; (Tone 8):

Choir: Taking knowledge of the secret command, / the bodiless Archangel hastened to Joseph's
**Choir:** Lord have mercy. *(thrice)*

**Choir:** 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.

Then the **first stasis** of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 109, 110, 111

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

**Choir:** 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.

Then the **Second stasis** of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 112, 113, 114

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

**Choir:** 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.

Then the **Third stasis** of the Kathisma is read.

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

**Choir:** 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.
Psalms 115, 116, 117

**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)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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**Little Litany**

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** 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.

**Choir:** 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 ages of ages.

**Choir:** Amen.

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**Akathist to the Holy Theotokos**

And we begin singing the Akathist before the icon of the Theotokos, which is decorated and placed on an analogion in the middle of the Church. We begin singing the Kontakion of the Theotokos (To thee, the champion leader), during which the iconostasis and the entire Church is censed by the chief celebrant, then sing the first section of Akathist. After the fourth kontakion, we again sing To thee, the champion leader.

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**Ектения малая**

**Иерей:** Па́ки и па́ки, миром Го́споду помо́лимся.

**Лик:** Го́споди, поми́лу́й.

**Иерей:** Заступи́й, спаси́й, поми́лу́й и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Тво́ею благо́датью.

**Лик:** Го́споди, поми́лу́й.

**Иерей:** Пресвя́тую, пречистую, преблагословённую, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дицу и Приснодéву Мари́ю со свéми свя́тыми помя́нуйце, сáми себе́ и друг дру́га, и весь живи́от наш Христó Бóгу преда́дïм.

**Лик:** Тебé, Гóсподи.

**Иерей:** Йко́ Тво́и держáва и Тво́е есть Цárство и си́ла, и слáва, Отца́, и Сы́на, и Свята́го Дóха, нýне и прýсно, и во вêки векóв.

**Лик:** Амйнь.

**Ака́фист Пресвя́то́й Богоро́дице:**

Ака́фист Божией Матери состоит из 12 икосов и 12 кондаков (всего 24, по числу букв греческого алфавита; после каждого икоса поется: «Радуйся, Невéсто Неневéственная», после каждого кондака: «Аллилуиа». Ака́фист разделяется на четыре части, по 3 икоса и 3 кондака в каждой.

По установившейся практике, Ака́фист читается иереем на середине храма перед иконой Пресвятой Богородицы (если служит собор священников, 1-ю и 4-ю части Ака́фиста обычно читает предстоятель, а 2-ю и 3-ю – другие священники по старшинству). В начале каждой части Ака́фиста поется 1-й кондак «Взбранной Воевóде…», при этом отверзаются царские врата; священнослужители выходят через царские врата, которые остаются открытыми; по прочтении каждой части Ака́фиста священнослужители уходят в алтарь, и царские врата затворяются.
Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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, O Unwedded Bride!

The First Stasis

Ikos 1

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And beholding Thee, O Lord, taking bodily form, he was amazed and with his bodiless voice he stood crying to Her such things as these:

Choir:
Rejoice, Thou through whom joy will shine forth:

Rejoice, Thou through whom the curse will cease!

Rejoice, recall of fallen Adam:

Rejoice, redemption of the tears of Eve!

Rejoice, height inaccessible to human thoughts:

Rejoice, depth undiscernible even for the eyes of angels!

Rejoice, for Thou art the throne of the King:

Rejoice, for Thou bearest Him Who beareth all!

Rejoice, star that causest the Sun to appear:

Конда́к 1:

Лик: Взбра́нной Воево́де победи́тельная,/ яко изба́вленья от злых,/ благо́дарственная воспису́ем Ти, раби́ Тво́й, Бого́роди́це,/ но, яко иму́щя держа́ву непобеди́мую, от вс́ьких нас бед свобод́и, да зовём Ти:// ра́дуйся, Неве́сто Неневе́стная.

Пёвая стати́я:

Ýкос 1:

Иерей: Âнгел предстáтель с небесé послан бысть реши́ Бого́родице: ра́дуйся, и со безплóтным гла́сом воплоща́ема Тя зря, Гóсподи, ужасáшесь и стоя́ще, зовь́й к Ней тако́а́я:

Лик:
Рáдуйся,́ Ёложе ра́дость возси́ят;

ра́дуйся,́ Ёложе кля́тва изчё́знет.

Рáдуйся,́ пáдшаго Адáма воззвáние;

ра́дуйся, слез́ Ёвиных избавлéние.

Рáдуйся, высотó неудобовосходи́мá человéческими́ пóмыслы;

ра́дуйся, глубинó неудобозрéймá и âнгельскимá очéма.

Рáдуйся, яко ес́й Царéво седáлísце;

ра́дуйся, яко но́сиши Носи́щаго всѧ.

Рáдуйся, звездó, явлё́ящая Сóли́нце;
Rejoice, womb of the Divine Incarnation!

Rejoice, Thou through whom creation is renewed:

Rejoice, Thou through whom we worship the Creator!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

**Kontakion 2**

**Priest:** Seeing herself to be chaste, the holy one said boldly to Gabriel: The marvel of thy speech is difficult for my soul to accept. How canst thou speak of a birth from a seedless conception? And She cried: Alleluia!

**Choir:** Alleluia!(3)

**Iкос 2**

**Priest:** Seeking to know knowledge that cannot be known, the Virgin cried to the ministering one: Tell me, how can a son be born from a chaste womb? Then he spake to Her in fear, only crying aloud thus:

**Choir:** Rejoice, initiate of God's ineffable will:

Rejoice, assurance of those who pray in silence!

Rejoice, beginning of Christ's miracles:

Rejoice, crown of His dogmas!

Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which God came down:

Rejoice, bridge that conveyest us from earth to Heaven!

Rejoice, wonder of angels sounded abroad:

Rejoice, wound of demons bewailed afar!

Rejoice, Thou Who ineffably gavest birth to the Light:

Rejoice, Thou Who didst reveal Thy secret to none!

Rejoice, Thou Who surpassest the knowledge of the wise:
Rejoice, Thou Who givest light to the minds of the faithful!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

**Kontakion 3**

Priest: The power of the Most High then overshadowed the Virgin for conception, and showed Her fruitful womb as a sweet meadow to all who wish to reap salvation, as they sing: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

**Ikos 3**

Priest: Having received God into Her womb, the Virgin hastened to Elizabeth whose unborn babe at once recognized Her embrace, rejoiced, and with leaps of joy as songs, cried to the Theotokos:

Choir: Rejoice, branch of an Unfading Sprout:

Rejoice, acquisition of Immortal Fruit!

Rejoice, laborer that laborest for the Lover of mankind:

Rejoice, Thou Who givest birth to the Planter of our life!

Rejoice, cornland yielding a rich crop of mercies:

Rejoice, table bearing a wealth of forgiveness!

Rejoice, Thou Who makest to bloom the garden of delight:

Rejoice, Thou Who preparest a haven for souls!

Rejoice, acceptable incense of intercession:

Rejoice, propitiation of all the world!

Rejoice, good will of God to mortals:

Rejoice, boldness of mortals before God!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

**Kontakion 4**

Priest: Having within a tempest of doubting thoughts, the chaste Joseph was troubled. For
knowing Thee to have no husband, he suspected a secret union, O blameless one. But having learned that Thy conception was of the Holy Spirit, he said: Alleluia!

Then the Choir chants the Kontakion again: (Tone 8)

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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, O Unwedded Bride!

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Choir: 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.

We read the 17th Kathisma of the Psalter Psalm 118 first stasis

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

Choir: 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.

Then the Second stasis of the 17th Kathisma is read.

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

Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

к Тебе зря небратней, и бракоокръгованную
помышляя, Непорочная; уведев же Твоё зачатие
от Духа Свята, рече: Аллилуия.

И сиъва кондак 1:

Кондак 1:

Лик: Взбранный Воеводе победительная,/ яко
избвльшеся от злых,/ благодарственная
восписанъ Ти, раби Твои, Богородице,/ но, яко
имущая державу непобедимую,/ от всѣхъ нас
бедь свободдй, да зовёмъ Ти:// радуйся,
Невѣсто Неневѣстная.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Лик: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу,

Чтєц: и ныне и присно и во вѣки вековъ. Амиин.

Чтєц: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Псалом 118: Пѣвья статиa:

Чтєц: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Аллилуя, аллилуя, аллилуя. Слава Тебе Боге.

(трижды)

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Чтєц: и ныне и присно и во вѣки вековъ. Амиин.

Псалом 118: Вторая статия 17 кафизмы

Чтєц: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Лик: И ныне и присно и во вѣки вековъ. Амиин.
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.

Then the Third stasis of the 17th Kathisma is read.

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)

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: 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. Amen.

Choir: Amen.

Akathist to the Holy Theotokos

Second Stasis

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of

Ектения малая

Иерей: Пáки и па́ки, ми́ром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй.

Иерей: Зауступí, спасí, помíлуй и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Твоéй благода́тию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй.

Иерей: Пресвя́ту, пречи́стую, преблагословённую, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Бого́родицу и Приснодéву Марíю со всéми свя́тыми помяну́щем, сáми себе́ и друг дру́га, и весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу предáдим.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Йáко Благ и Человеколóбец Бог есí, и Тебé слáву возсылаем, Отцó, и Сýну, и Святóму Дóху, нь́не и прýсно, и во вéки векóв.

Лик: Амíнь.

Акáфíst Пресвятóй Бого́родице:

Второ́я стати́я:

Кондáк 1:
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, O Unwedded Bride!

**Ikos 4**

**Priest:** While the angels were chanting, the shepherds heard of Christ's coming in the flesh, and having run to the Shepherd, they beheld Him as a blameless Lamb that had been pastured in Mary's womb, and singing to Her, they cried:

**Choir:**
Rejoice, Mother of the Lamb and the Shepherd:
Rejoice, fold of rational sheep!
Rejoice, torment of invisible enemies:
Rejoice, opening of the gates of Paradise!
Rejoice, for the things of Heaven rejoice with the earth:
Rejoice, for the things of earth join chorus with the heavens!
Rejoice, never-silent mouth of the Apostles:
Rejoice, invincible courage of the passion-bearers!
Rejoice, firm support of faith:
Rejoice, radiant token of Grace!
Rejoice, Thou through whom hades was stripped bare:
Rejoice, Thou through whom we are clothed with glory!
Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

**Kontakion 5**

**Priest:** Having sighted the divinely-moving star, the Magi followed its radiance; and holding it as a lamp, by it they sought a powerful King; and having reached the Unreachable One, they rejoiced, shouting to Him: Alleluia!

**Choir:** Alleluia! (3)

**Ikos 5**

восписуєм Ти, Rabbi Tvoї, Bogoroditsce, но, яко имеюдя державу непобедимую, от всѣших нас бед свободи, да зовём Ти:// радуйся, Невесто Неневестная.

**Йкос 4:**

Иерей: Слышаша пастьрие Ангелов поиоих плотское Христово пришествие, и тёкше яко к Пастьрю видят Сего яко агнца непорочна, во чре́ве Мариине упашася, Юже пойще рёша:

Лик:
Ра́дуйся, Агнца и Пастьря Мати;
ра́дуйся, дво́ре словёсных ове́ц.
ра́дуйся, невидимых врагов мучёние;
ра́дуйся, ра́йских дверей отверже́ние.
ра́дуйся, яко небésная сра́дуются земным;
ра́дуйся, яко земная сливстввуют небесным.
ра́дуйся, апо́столов немôleчная устá;
ра́дуйся, страстотéпщцев непобедимая дёрзосте.
ра́дуйся, твёрдое вёры утверждёние;
ра́дуйся, свётлое благо́дáти познание.
ра́дуйся, Њюже обна́жися ад;
ра́дуйся, Њюже облеко́хомся славою.
ра́дуйся, Невесто// Неневестная.

**Конда́к 5:**

Иерей: Боготëчную звезду узрёвше волсвый, той послëдоваща зарë, и яко светильник держаще ю, тюю испытáху крëпкаго Царë, и доститë Непостнйимаго, возравдовашся, Ему вопиошё: Аллилу́ия.

Лик: Аллилиу́я. (3)

Йкос 5:
Priest: The sons of the Chaldees saw in the hands of the Virgin Him Who with His hand made man. And knowing Him to be the Master, even though He had taken the form of a servant, they hastened to serve Him with gifts, and to cry to Her Who is blessed:

Choir:
Rejoice, Mother of the Unsetting Star:
Rejoice, dawn of the mystic day!
Rejoice, Thou Who didst extinguish the furnace of error:
Rejoice, Thou Who didst enlighten the initiates of the Trinity!
Rejoice, Thou Who didst banish from power the inhuman tyrant:
Rejoice, Thou Who didst show us Christ the Lord, the Lover of mankind!
Rejoice, Thou Who redeemest from pagan worship:
Rejoice, Thou Who dost drag us from the works of mire!
Rejoice, Thou Who didst quench the worship of fire:
Rejoice, Thou Who rescuest from the flame of the passions!
Rejoice, guide of the faithful to chastity:
Rejoice, gladness of all generations!
Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 6

Priest: Having become God-bearing heralds, the Magi returned to Babylon, having fulfilled Thy prophecy; and having preached Thee to all as the Christ, they left Herod as a babbler who knew not how to sing: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

Iкос 6

Priest: By shining in Egypt the light of truth, Thou

Иерей: Вийдеша отроцы халдеистви на руку Девицу Созда̀вшаго руками челове́ки, и Влады́ку разумевающе Его, аще и рабий прият зрак, потпища́ся дарми послужи́ти Ему, и возопи́ти Блага̀словленней: 

Лик: 
Ра́дуйся, звезды незаходи́мья Мати; ра́дуйся, заре́ та́инственного дне. 
Ра́дуйся, прёлести пещь уга́сившая; ра́дуйся, Троицы тайнники просвещающая. 
Ра́дуйся, мучи́теля безчеловечного изметающа от нача́льства; ра́дуйся, Господа человеколюбца показа́вшая Христá. 
Ра́дуйся, вара̀рскаго избавляюща служе́ния; ра́дуйся, тиме́ния изымывающа дел. 
Ра́дуйся, огни покло́нение уга́сившая; ра́дуйся, пла́мене страстей изменяющая. 
Ра́дуйся, вёрных наста́нните целому́дрия; ра́дуйся, всех родов весе́лие. 
Ра́дуйся, Неве́сто// Неневе́стная. 

Конда́к 6: 

Иерей: Пропове́дницы богоно́снии, бывше волсвь, возврати́вшися в Вавилон, скончавше Твоё проро́чество, и пропове́давше Тя Христá всем, оставиша Йрода́ яко буслова́ща, не веду́ша пёти: Аллилу́ия. 

Лик: Аллилу́ия. (3) 

Íкос 6: 

Иерей: Возси́вый во Египте просвеще́ние
didst dispel the darkness of falsehood; for its idols fell, O Saviour, unable to endure Thy strength; and those who were delivered from them cried to the Theotokos:

Choir:
Rejoice, uplifting of men:

Rejoice, downfall of demons!

Rejoice, Thou who didst trample down the dominion of delusion:

Rejoice, Thou who didst unmask the fraud of idols!

Rejoice, sea that didst drown the Pharaoh of the mind:

Rejoice, rock that doth refresh those thirsting for life!

Rejoice, pillar of fire that guideth those in darkness:

Rejoice, shelter of the world broader than a cloud!

Rejoice, sustenance replacing manna:

Rejoice, minister of holy delight!

Rejoice, land of promise:

Rejoice, Thou from whom floweth milk and honey!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 7

Priest: When Symeon was about to depart this age of delusion, Thou wast brought as a Babe to him, but Thou was recognized by him as perfect God also; wherefore, marveling at Thine ineffable wisdom, he cried: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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, O

йстины, отгнал еси лжи тьму: идоли бо его, Спасе, не терпяще Твоей крепости, падоша, сих же избavitelьши сю вопийшу к Богородице:

Лик:
Радуйся, исправление человéкóв;

радуйся, низпадение бесóв.

Радуйся, прёлести держáву попра́вшая;

радуйся, идольскую лесть обличившая.

Радуйся, мóре, потопившее фараóна мысленного;

радуйся, каменно, напоивший жáждущия жéзни.

Радуйся, огненный столп, наставляя сущая во тьме;

радуйся, покрóв méру, ши́рший облака.

Радуйся, пище, мáнны приёмнице;

радуйся, сладости святýя служи́тельнице.

Радуйся, земlé обетовáния;

радуйся, из не́же течёт мед и млёкó.

Радуйся, Невéсто// Нёневéстная.

Конда́к 7:

Иерей: Хотя́щу Симеóну от ны́нешняго вéка престáвитись прелéстнаго, вдáлся еси я́ко младéнec тóму, но познáлся еси ему и Бог совершенный. Тёмже удивился Твоей неизреченной премудрости, зовýй: Аллilуía.

Лик: Аллilуия. (3)

Конда́к 1:

Лик: Взбáрьной Воевóде победительной,/ яко избавленья от злых,/ благодаряственная восписуем Ти, раби Твоей, Богорóдице,/ но, яко иму́щая держáву непобédи́мую,/ от всéких нас бед свободи́, да зовём Ти:// радуйся, Невéсто Нёневéстная.
Unwedded Bride!

**Reader:** 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.

**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. 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 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 shall Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with obligation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

The Canons

**Note:**

Up to the end of Canticle Five, We use the Canon of...
the patron saint of the church or monastery with six Troparia, including the Irmos, in conjunction with the following Canon of the Theotokos with six Troparia, likewise including the Irmos.

But if the church or monastery is dedicated to the Theotokos, we use only the Canon of the Theotokos, singing the Irmos of each Canticle twice, and then repeating the Troparia so as to make up the number ten. The Irmos of the Canon of the Theotokos is repeated at the end as Katavasia. Between the Troparia we say: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

**Temple dedicated to the Theotokos:**

**Ode 1**

♫ Choir: Irmos: 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.

**Refrain:** Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Beholding thee, the living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, the great archangel exclaimed to thee, O pure one: Rejoice, vessel of joy, through which the curse of the first mother hath been annulled.

**Refrain:** Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, Virgin bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell. Rejoice, all-immaculate one, palace of the King of all. Rejoice, fiery throne of the Almighty.

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

Rejoice, O thou who alone hast blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for thou hast borne the fragrant Apple. Rejoice, Maiden unwedded, the pure fragrance of the only King, and preservation of the world.

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

Rejoice, treasure-house of purity, by which we have risen from our fall. Rejoice, sweet-smelling lily which perfumeth the faithful, fragrant incense and most precious myrrh.

**Katavasia, Tone 4:**

на 6 (ирмосы по дважды) и праздника Богородицы (Триоди) на 6.

В храме святого – канон праздника Богородицы (Триоди) со ирмосом на 6 (ирмосы по дважды) и храма на 6.

В храме Богородицы:

Песнь 1.

Кано́н пра́здника Богородицы (Трио́ди) на 12:

Лик: Ирмос: Отвёру устá мой, / и напо́нятся Ду́ха, / и слóво отрýгну Цари́це Ма́тери, / и явлю́ся, свéтло торже́ствую, // и воспо́ю, рáдуйся, Тóй чудесá.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дица, спасей нас.

Хри́стóву кни́гу одушевлённую, запечатлённую Тя Ду́хом, / вéлкий Арха́нгел, Чистáя, зра возглаша́йте Ти: / рáдуйся, рáдости приятилице, // Ёюже пррамáтерния клйтва разрешáт.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дица, спасей нас.

Адáмово исправлénие, рáдуйся: / Дéво Богоне́вéство, áдово умершвлéние, / Рáдуйся Всепо́рочная, палáто всех Цáрь: // рáдуйся, престóле о́гненный Вседержите́ль.

Слáва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Цвéте неувядáемый, рáдуйся/ еди́на прозýбшая я́блóко благовéнное, // Рáдуйся рóждшая благоухáние едínаго Цáрь, // Рáдуйся Неискубрáчна́я, ми́рови спасéнне.

И нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Амýнь.

Чистоть сокро́вище, рáдуйся, / Юже от падéния на́шего востáхом, / Рáдуйся, сладкоухáнный кри́нe Владýчице, / вéрных благоухáй, кадýло благо́внóе, // и ми́ро многоцéнное.

Катавасия:
♫ Choir: 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 3**

*Choir: ♫ Irmos: 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.*

**Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.**

From thee, the untilled field, hath grown the divine Ear of grain. Rejoice, living table that hath held the Bread of Life. Rejoice, O Lady, never-failing spring of the Living Water.

**Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.**

O Heifer that bearest the unblemished Calf for the faithful, rejoice, Ewe that hast brought forth the lamb of God Who taketh away the sins of all the world. Rejoice, ardent mercy-seat.

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

Rejoice brightest dawn, who alone bearest Christ the Sun. Rejoice, dwellingplace of Light, who hast dispersed darkness and utterly driven away the gloomy demons.

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

Rejoice, only door through which the Word alone hath passed. By thy birthgiving, O Lady, thou hast broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, Bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

**Katavasia:**

♫ Choir: 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.

**Little Litany**
Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

♫ Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

♫ Choir: 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.

♫ Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For our God art Thou, 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.

♫ Choir: Amen.

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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, O Unwedded Bride!

the third section of the Akathist Hymn:

Ikos 7

Priest: The Creator showed us a new creation when He appeared to us who came from Him. For He sprang from a seedless womb, and kept it incorrupt as it was, that seeing the miracle we might sing to Her, crying out:

Choir: Rejoice, flower of incorruptibility:

Иерей: Пáки и пáки, ми́ром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй.

Иерей: Заствуй, спаси́, помíлуй и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Твоёю благо́дáтию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй.

Иерей: Пресвятóую, пречистую, пре́благословéнную, слáвную Влады́чицу нашу Бого́родицу и Приснодéву Марию́ со всéми свя́тымиси помяну́вше, сáми себé и друг дру́гá, и всé живóт наш Христóу Бóгу предадим.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Йяко Ты еси́ Бог наш, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сыну́, и Святóму Дóху, нýне и прýсно, и во вêки вêков.

Лик: Амйнь.


Кондак 1:

Лик: Взбра́нной Воевóде победíтельная,/ яко изба́льшься от эльь/ благодáрственная восписéм Ти, раби́ Твои́, Бого́родица/ но, яко иму́щая держáву непобедímую,/ от всéких нас бед свобóдь, да зовéм Ти: // радуйся, Невéсто Неневéстная.

Ака́фист Пресвято́й Богорóдице:

Трèтия стати́я:

Ййкос 7:

Иерей: Нóвую показа́ тварь, я́влься Зи́ждитель нам от Нéго бывшим, из безсёмения прозéб утрóбы, и сохрани́в Юó, яко́же бе, нетлéнну, да чудó вида́ще, воспоём Юó, вопио́ще:

Лик: Рáдуйся, цвёте нетлéния;
Rejoice, crown of continence!
Rejoice, Thou from whom shineth the Archetype of the Resurrection:
Rejoice, Thou Who revealest the life of the angels!
Rejoice, tree of shining fruit, whereby the faithful are nourished:
Rejoice, tree of goodly shade by which many are sheltered!
Rejoice, Thou that has carried in Thy womb the Redeemer of captives:
Rejoice, Thou that gavest birth to the Guide of those astray!
Rejoice, supplication before the Righteous Judge:
Rejoice, forgiveness of many sins!
Rejoice, robe of boldness for the naked:
Rejoice, love that doth vanquish all desire!
Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 8

Priest: Having beheld a strange nativity, let us estrange ourselves from the world and transport our minds to Heaven; for the Most High God appeared on earth as a lowly man, because He wished to draw to the heights them that cry to Him: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

Ikos 8

Priest: Wholly present was the Inexpressible Word among those here below, yet in no way absent from those on high; for this was a divine condescension and not a change of place, and His birth was from a God-receiving Virgin Who heard these things:

Choir:
Rejoice, container of the Uncontainable God:
Rejoice, door of solemn mystery!
Rejoice, report doubtful to unbelievers:
Rejoice, undoubted boast of the faithful!

Rejoice, all-holy chariot of Him Who sitteth upon the Cherubim:

Rejoice, all-glorious temple of Him Who is above the Seraphim!

Rejoice, Thou Who hast united opposites:

Rejoice, Thou Who has joined virginity and motherhood!

Rejoice, Thou through whom transgression hath been absolved:

Rejoice, Thou through whom Paradise is opened!

Rejoice, key to the kingdom of Christ:

Rejoice, hope of eternal good things!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 9

Priest: All the angels were amazed at the great act of Thine incarnation; for they saw the Unapproachable God as a man approachable to all, abiding with us, and hearing from all: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

Ikos 9

Priest: We see most eloquent orators mute as fish before Thee, O Theotokos; for they are at a loss to tell how Thou remainest a Virgin and could bear a child. But we, marveling at this mystery, cry out faithfully:

Choir:
Rejoice, receptacle of the Wisdom of God:

Rejoice, treasury of His Providence!

Rejoice, Thou Who showest philosophers to be fools:

Rejoice, Thou Who exposeth the learned as irrational!

Rejoice, for the clever critics have become foolish:

Rejoice, for the writers of myths have faded away!

радуйся, вёрных известная похвало́.

Ра́дуйся, колеснице пресвя́таго Сущаго на Хе́рувимех;

ра́дуйся, селе́ние пресла́вное Сущаго на Сера́фимех.

ра́дуйся, противная в тóжде собра́вшая;

ра́дуйся, де́ство и рождество́ сочета́вшая.

ра́дуйся, Ёюже разрешися преступле́ние;

ра́дуйся, Ёюже отве́рзесь рай.

ра́дуйся, ключу́ Царстuitable Христова;

ра́дуйся, надё́ждо благ ве́чных.

ра́дуйся, Неве́сто// Неневе́стная.

Конда́к 9:

Иерей: Всё́е есте́ство ангельское удиви́ться вели́кому Твоегó вочеловечения дёлу; непристу́пнаго бо ёко Бóга, зрь́ще всем присту́пнаго Человéка, нам ю́бо спребывающа, слыха́ща же от всех: Аллиля́ю.

Лик: Аллилю́я. (3)

И́кос 9:

Иерей: Ветия́ многовеща́нняя, яко ры́бы безглазыя ви́дим о Тебе, Бого́родице, недоумева́ют бо глагóлати, же́же и Дéва пребыва́еши, и роди́ти возможла́ еси. Мы же, таинству диви́щеся, ве́рно вопи́ём:

Лик:
Ра́дуйся, премудро́сти Бóжия прия́телище;

ра́дуйся, промышле́ния Его́ сокро́вше.

Ра́дуйся, любомудрда немудрая явлъяюща;
Rejoice, Thou Who didst rend the webs of the Athenians:

Rejoice, Thou Who didst fill the nets of the fishermen!

Rejoice, Thou Who drawest us from the depths of ignorance:

Rejoice, Thou Who enlightenest many with knowledge!

Rejoice, ship for those who wish to be saved:

Rejoice, harbor for sailors on the sea of life!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 10

Priest: Desiring to save the world, He that is the Creator of all came to it according to His Own promise, and He that, as God, is the Shepherd, for our sake appeared unto us as a man; for like calling unto like, as God He heareth: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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, O Unwedded Bride!

Sessional Hymn; (Tone I):

Coming to the city of Nazareth, / the Supreme Leader of the noetic angels proclaimed to thee, O pure one, / the King and Lord of all ages, / saying unto thee: Rejoice, blessed Mary, // depth unsearchable beyond all understanding, // and the recall of all 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.

Sessional Hymn; (Tone I):

Coming to the city of Nazareth, / the Supreme Leader of the noetic angels proclaimed to thee, O
pure one, / the King and Lord of all ages, / saying unto thee: Rejoice, blessed Mary, // depth unsearchable beyond all understanding, // and the recall of all mankind.

Ode 4

♫ Choir: Irmos: 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.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to thee, who art worthy of all praise: Rejoice, butter mountain, mountain curdled by the Spirit. Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, which sweeteneth the senses of all the pious.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, most pure Lady. Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace. Rejoice, bridge that in very truth hast led from death to life all those that hymn thee.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, most pure one, higher than the heavens, who didst painlessly carry within thy womb the Fountain of the earth. Rejoice, sea-shell that with thy blood didst dye a divine purple robe for the King of Hosts.

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

Rejoice, Lady who in truth didst give birth to the lawgiver, Who freely washed clean the iniquities of all. O Maiden who hast not known wedlock, unfathomable depth, unutterable height, by whom we have been deified.

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

Praising thee who hast woven for the world a Crown not made by hand of man, we cry to thee: Rejoice, O Virgin, the guardian of all men, fortress and stronghold and sacred refuge.
♫ Choir: 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 5

♫ Choir: Irmos: 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.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, most immaculate one, who gavest birth to the Way of life, and who didst save the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, Bride of God, tiding fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling-place of the Master of all creation.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, most pure one, the strength and fortress of men, sanctuary of glory, the death of hell, all-radiant bridal chamber. Rejoice, joy of angels. Rejoice, helper of them that pray to thee with faith.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, O Lady, fiery chariot of the Word, living paradise, having in thy midst the Tree of Life, the Lord of Life, Whose sweetness vivifieth all who partake of Him with faith, though they have been subject to corruption.

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

Strengthened by thy might, we raise our cry to thee with faith: Rejoice, city of the King of all, of which things glorious and worthy to be heard were clearly spoken. Rejoice, unhewn mountain, unfathomed depth.

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

Rejoice, most pure one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell which produced the divine Pearl. Rejoice, all-wondrous Theotokos, who dost


Песнь 5.

Канон пра́здника Бого́родицы (Триоди) на 12:


Припев: Пресвята́я Бого́родице, спаси нас.

Путь ро́ждшая жи́зни, радуяся Пренепорочная, / от пото́па грехо́внаго мир спаси́ша; / радуйся Богонёство, слышание и глаго́лание стра́шное: // радуйся пребывание Влады́ки твáрн.

Припев: Пресвята́я Бого́родице, спаси нас.

Крёпость и утверждение человéков, радуйся Пречистая, / место освящения слáвы, / умерцленье дово, черто́же вesseветльный, / Радуйся áнгелов радосте: / радуйся помо́ще вёрно молящихся Тебé.

Припев: Пресвята́я Бого́родице, спаси нас.

Огнеобра́зная колеси́це Слова, радуйся Влады́чице, / одушевлённый райо, дрёво посредé иму́щи жи́зни Госпо́да, / Егóже слáдость оживотворяет вéрою причащающихся, и тли подклонившихся.

Слava Отцú и Сы́ну и Святóму Духу.

Укрепляе́мы си́лою Твоенó, вёрно воппиё́м Ти: / радуйся, гра́дех всех Царя, / преславная и достослыванная о Нeйже глаголана быша яве, / горó несекóмая: // радуйся глубино неизмéримая.

И ны́не и прíсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

Простра́нное селение Слова, радуйся Пречистая, / сосуде, Божественный бисер произвё́шая, / Радуйся, всечудное всех к Богу
reconcile with God all who ever call thee blessed.

Katavasia:

♫ Choir: 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.

Katavasia:

Лик: Ужаса́щаяся всéeческая / о Боже́ственной слáве Твоéй: // Ты бо, Нескиссо́бра́чная Де́во, / имéла е́си во утрéбе над всéми Бóга/ и роди́ла е́си безлétнаго Сýна, // всем восповéвающим Тя // мир подавáющую.

В 6-9 пéснях: Начиная с 6-й песни, канон хrama не поется

Bo вèсех хрáмах: к канону праздника Бого́родицы (Триоди) со ирмосом на 6 (ирмосы по двéжды) присоединяются два четверопе́сца Триоди на 8ж, на катавасию — ирмос второго четверопе́сца (см. в Триоди).

Bo вèсех хрáмах:

Пéсьня 6.

Канóн праздника Бого́родицы (Триоди) на 12:

Лик: Ирмос: Боже́ственное сиé и всéчествéе/ соверша́ющее празднество, / Богомудрие, / Богомáтере, / приидите, рукáми воспléщем, // от Нéй рождáшагося Бóга слáвным.

Припев: Пресвятáя Бого́родицé, спасéй нас.

Чёртоже Слóва несквéрный, винá всех обожéния, // ра́дуйся Пречíстая, прорóков оглаше́ние: // ра́дуйся, апостолов удобрéние.

Припев: Пресвятáя Бого́родицé, спасéй нас.

От Тебé росá укáну, пла́мень многобóжия уга́сившая, // Тем воппи́ем Ти: // ра́дуйся, ру́но одушевлённое, éже Гéдеон, Дéво, предви́де.

Припев: Пресвятáя Бого́родицé, спасéй нас.

Се Тебé [Дéво] ра́дуйся, зовéм // пристáнище нам будí влáющимся, // и отй́шие в пучíне скорбей, // и соблáзнов всéх бóритель.

Припев: Пресвятáя Бого́родицé, спасéй нас.

Рáдости винá, облагодатй наш пóмысл, éже звáти Тебé: // ра́дуйся неопалими́я купино, облаче всесвéтлый, // вёрnya непрестáнно осеня́ющий.

Припев: Пресвятáя Бого́родицé, спасéй нас.

Четверо́песец пер́вый, гла́с 6:

Ode 6

♫ Choir: Irmos: Tone 4: As we celebrate this sacred and solemn festival / of the Mother of God, / let us come, clapping our hands, O ye people of the Lord, / and give glory to God who was born of her.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O undefiled bridal chamber of the Word, cause of deification for all, rejoice, all honorable preaching of the prophet; rejoice, adornment of the apostles.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

From thee hath come the Dew that quenched the flame of idolatry; therefore, we cry to thee: Rejoice, living fleece wet with dew, which Gideon saw of old, O Virgin.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Behold, to thee, O Virgin, we cry: Rejoice! Be thou the port and a haven for all that sail upon the troubled waters of affliction, amidst all the snares of the enemy.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou cause of joy, endue our thoughts with grace, that we may cry to thee: Rejoice, unconsumed bush, cloud of light that unceasingly overshadowest the faithful.

First Four-canticed Canon, by Joseph; (Tone 6):

примирение, // блажа́щих Тя, Бого́родицê, всегдá.
Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

Through their sufferings the martyrs became like chosen stones, rolling across the earth overturning every temple of the enemy; making themselves temples of God.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

We beseech you, O ye martyrs who have completed the good race: grant us strength to finish the race of the Fast, endued with glory through the perfection of the virtues.

For the Dead:

Refrain: God is Wonderful in His saints, the God of Israel.

O supremely good Lord, grant unto Thy servants who have departed from this earth to be partakers in Thy Kingdom, by the holy intercessions of Thy divine martyrs, O Most Merciful One.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: O thou only all-praised one, grant unto those who faithfully sing thy praises, the remission of their sins, and a share in God’s gifts of grace. by thine intercessions to the most holy Word, O Mother and Virgin.

Another Four-Canticed Canon, by Theodore; (Tone 5):

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

As we celebrate today the memory of the martyrs, let us with holy joy offer hymns of praise to the Lord.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

Afraid not of the sword and fire, O victorious martyrs, but emboldened by your faith, ye filled the tyrants with fear and amazement.

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

I praise Thee as Trinity in Persons and I worship Thee as Unity in Essence, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Thou art the goodly praise of angels and mankind, O Virgin, for thou hast borne Christ the Savior of our souls.

**Refrain:** God is wondrous in His saints, the God of Israel.

Receiving life in exchange for death, O glorious passion-bearers of Christ God, with exceedingly great joy ye dwell in the heavens

**Refrain:** Their souls shall dwell in prosperity.

O Christ, Thou rulest death and life, grant rest with Thy saints to those who in faith, have departed this life.

**Katavasia:** (Tone V):

Thou didst deliver the Prophet from the whale: / Do Thou O Lord lead me up from the depths of sin / and save me.

**Little Litany**

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** 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.

**Choir:** To Thee, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Amen.
the fourth and final section of the Akathist Hymn:

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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 dost Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride!

Ikos 10

Priest: A bulwark art Thou to virgins, and to all that flee unto Thee, O Virgin Theotokos; for the Maker of Heaven and earth prepared Thee, O Most-pure one, dwelt in Thy womb, and taught all to call to Thee:

Choir:
Rejoice, pillar of virginity:
Rejoice, gate of salvation!
Rejoice, leader of mental formation:
Rejoice, bestower of divine good!
Rejoice, for Thou didst renew those conceived in shame:
Rejoice, for Thou gavest wisdom to those robbed of their minds!
Rejoice, Thou Who didst foil the corrupter of minds:
Rejoice, Thou Who gavest birth to the Sower of purity!
Rejoice, bridechamber of a seedless marriage:
Rejoice, Thou Who dost wed the faithful to the Lord!
Rejoice, good nourisher of virgins:
Rejoice, adorner of holy souls as for marriage!
Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 11

Ака́фист Пресвя́той Богороди́це:
Четвёртая статий:
Конда́к 1:
Лик: Взбра́ться Воево́де победи́тельная, я́ко изба́влеся от злы́х, благода́рственная воспи́сум Ти, раби́ Твои, Богороди́це, я́ко иму́щая держа́ву непобеди́мую, от вс́ых нас бед свободи́, да зовём Ти: // радуйся, Неве́сто Неневе́стная.
Йкос 10: 
Иере́й: Ственá еси́ де́вам, Богороди́це Дёво, и всем к Тебе́ прибега́ющим: ибо небесé и земли́ Творе́ц устрои́ Тя, Пречистая, вселья́ во утро́бё Твоёй, и вся приглаша́ти Тебе́ научи́:
Лик: 
Ра́дуйся, сто́лпе де́вства;
ра́дуйся, дверь спасе́ния.
ра́дуйся, нача́льнице мьсленнаго назда́ния;
ра́дуйся, пода́тельнице Боже́ственныя благо́ости.
ра́дуйся, Ты бо обнови́ла еси́ зача́тыя сту́дно;
ра́дуйся, Ты бо наказа́ла еси́ окра́дённыя умо́м.
ра́дуйся, тлителя смы́слов упраждни́ящая;
ра́дуйся, Сея́теля чистоты́ ро́ждшая.
ра́дуйся, черто́же безсёменного уневе́щения;
ра́дуйся, вёрых Господеви соче́та́вшая.
ра́дуйся, до́брая младопитáтельнице де́вам;
ра́дуйся, невестокрасите́льнице душ святых.
ра́дуйся, Неве́сто// Неневе́стная.
Конда́к 11:
Priest: Every hymn is defeated that trieth to encompass the multitude of Thy many compassions; for if we offer to Thee, O Holy King, songs equal in number to the sand, nothing have we done worthy of that which Thou hast given us who shout to Thee: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3)

Иерей: Пение всёкое побеждаётся, спростретися тщающее ко множеству многих щедрот Твоих: равночисленья бо пески песени аще приносим Ти, Царь святый, ничто же совершаем доста́йно, яже дал еси нам, Тебе вопиющим: А́ллилу́я.

Лик: А́ллилу́я. (3)

Икос 11:

Priest: We behold the holy Virgin, a shining lamp appearing to those in darkness; for, kindling the Immaterial Light, She guideth all to divine knowledge, She illumineth minds with radiance, and is honored by our shouting these things:

Choir:
Rejoice, ray of the noetic Sun:
Rejoice, radiance of the Unsetting Light!
Rejoice, lightning that enlightenest our souls:
Rejoice, thunder that terrifiest our enemies!
Rejoice, for Thou didst cause the refulgent Light to dawn:
Rejoice, for Thou didst cause the river of many streams to gush forth!
Rejoice, Thou Who paintest the image of the font:
Rejoice, Thou Who blottest out the stain of sin!
Rejoice, laver that washeth the conscience clean:
Rejoice, cup that drawest up joy!
Rejoice, aroma of the sweet fragrance of Christ:
Rejoice, life of mystical gladness!
Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Контакион 12

Priest: When the Absolver of all mankind desired to blot out ancient debts, of His Own will He came to dwell among those who had fallen from His Grace; and having torn up the handwriting of their sins, He heareth this from all: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia!(3)
Priest: While singing to Thine Offspring, we all praise Thee as a living temple, O Theotokos; for the Lord Who holdeth all things in His hand dwelt in Thy womb, and He sanctified and glorified Thee, and taught all to cry to Thee:

Choir:
Rejoice, tabernacle of God the Word:
Rejoice, saint greater than the saints!
Rejoice, ark gilded by the Spirit:
Rejoice, inexhaustible treasury of life!
Rejoice, precious diadem of pious kings:
Rejoice, venerable boast of reverent priests!
Rejoice, unshakable fortress of the Church:
Rejoice, inviolable wall of the kingdom!
Rejoice, Thou through whom victories are obtained:
Rejoice, Thou through whom foes fall prostrate!
Rejoice, healing of my flesh:
Rejoice, salvation of my soul!
Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 13

Priest: O all-praised Mother Who didst bear the Word, holiest of all the saints, accept now our offering, and deliver us from all misfortune, and rescue from the torment to come those that cry to Thee: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! (This Kontakion is sung three times)

Ikos 1

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And beholding Thee, O Lord, taking bodily form, he was amazed and with his bodiless voice he stood crying to Her such things as these:

Choir:
Rejoice, Thou through whom joy will shine forth:

Икос 12:

Иерей: Пои́ще Твое́ Рождество, хва́лим Тя вси, я́ко одушевлённый храм, Богороди́це: во Твое́й бо всели́вся у́тробе содержа́й вся ру́кою Госпóдь, освя́ти, просла́ви и научи́ вопи́ти Тебé всех:

Лик:
ра́дуйся, се́ление Бóга и Слóва;
ра́дуйся, свя́тя свя́тых бо́льшая.
ра́дуйся, ковчёже, позла́щенный Д́ухом;
ра́дуйся, сокрóвище живота неistoще́мое.
ра́дуйся, чéстный ве́нче царéй благочести́вых;
ра́дуйся, честна́я похвалó иере́ев благоугóе́ных.
ра́дуйся, Цéркве непоколе́бимый стóлле;
ра́дуйся, Цárствия неру́ши́мая стенó.
ра́дуйся, Е́юже воздви́жутся побéды;
ра́дуйся, Е́юже низпа́дают вразí.
ра́дуйся, тéла моего́ врачева́ние;
ра́дуйся, душь моей спасéние.
ра́дуйся, Неве́сто// Неневе́стная.

Кондáк 13:

Иерей: О, Всепáтая Ма́ти, рóждшая всех свя́тых Святéйше Слóво! Нýнешнее приёмши приноше́ние, от вс́кия изба́ви напáсти всех, и буду́щия изми́ му́ки, о Тебé вопи́ющи́х: А́ллилуáя, А́ллилуáя, А́ллилуáя. (Кондáк чита́ется триж́ды.)

Икос 1:

Иерей: А̀нгел предста́тель с небесé посла́н бысть ре́ци Бого́роди́це: ра́дуйся, и со безплóтьным гла́сом вопло́ща́ема Тя зра́я, Гóсподи, ука́са́нша и сто́йше, зовóй к Ней таковáя:

Лик:
ра́дуйся, Е́юже рагдóсть возси́ят;
Rejoice, Thou through whom the curse will cease!

Rejoice, recall of fallen Adam:

Rejoice, redemption of the tears of Eve!

Rejoice, height inaccessible to human thoughts:

Rejoice, depth undiscernible even for the eyes of angels!

Rejoice, for Thou art the throne of the King:

Rejoice, for Thou bearest Him Who beareth all!

Rejoice, star that causeth the Sun to appear:

Rejoice, womb of the Divine Incarnation!

Rejoice, Thou through whom creation is renewed:

Rejoice, Thou through whom we worship the Creator!

Rejoice, O Bride Unwedded!

Kontakion 1, (Tone 8)

Choir: 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, O Unwedded Bride!

Ode 7

♫ Choir: Irmos: 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.’

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

We sing of thee, saying aloud: Rejoice, chariot of
the noetic Sun; true vine, that hast produced ripe grapes, from which floweth a wine making glad the souls of them that in faith glorify thee.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, Bride of God, who gavest birth to the Healer of all; mystical staff, that didst blossom with the unfading Flower. Rejoice, O Lady, through whom we are filled with joy and inherit life.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

No tongue, however eloquent, hath power to sing thy praises, O Lady; for above the seraphim art thou exalted, who gavest birth to Christ the King, Whom do thou beseech to deliver from all harm those that venerate thee in faith.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The ends of the earth praise thee and call thee blessed, and they cry to thee with love: Rejoice, pure scroll, upon which the Word was written by the finger of the Father. Do thou beseech Him to inscribe thy servants in the book of life, O Theotokos.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

We thy servants pray to thee and bend the knees of our hearts: Incline thine ear, O pure one; save thy servants who are always sinking, and preserve thy city from every enemy captivity, O Theotokos.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

The glorious company of Thy divine martyrs O most merciful One, doth now dwell in Thy never-waning light. By their intercessions, grant unto all of us enlightenment and cleansing of our sins, O Christ.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

How beautiful is the season of abstinence which Thou hast given us, O Lord! In which, O Good One, have compassion upon our souls, by the prayers of Thy holy and precious martyrs who love the beauty of Thy sacred Passion.

Refrain: God is wondrous in His saints, the God of Israel.
Bring Thy servants who have passed through the storm of this life, O Master of life, to Thy safe harbor. That they may cry aloud with all Thine elect: 'Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers'.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast given birth to the Giver of the Law, O Ever-Virgin, pray to Him that in this season He may uproot all wickedness from those who zealously keep the holy Fast. Second F

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

Blessed art Thou, O all-praised and exceedingly glorified God, who hast shown the martyrs who suffered for Thy sake to be courageous.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

Blessed art Thou, O all-praised and exceedingly glorified God, who hast given to us Thy victorious martyrs as our intercessors.

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

Blessed art Thou, O all-praised and exceedingly glorified God, one by Nature yet known in three Persons.

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

Blessed art Thou, O all-praised and exceedingly glorified God, who wast born without seed and kept Thy Mother ever-virginal.

Refrain: Through the saints that are on His earth, the Lord hath made manifest His wonders.

Blessed art Thou, O all-praised and exceedingly glorified God, who hast tamed wild beasts and quenched fire, to the glory of Thy saints.

Refrain: Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Lord.

Blessed art Thou, O God, who hast translated from death unto eternal life all who in this life served and worshipped Thee with faith.

Katavasia: (Tone 5):
Blessed art Thou, O God, who beholdest the depths and sittest upon the throne of glory: for Thou art supremely praised and glorified above all.

Ode 8

Irmos: 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 gathereth all of creation to sing: O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all throughout all ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Within thy womb thou hast received the Word; thou hast carried Him who carrieth all; O pure one, thou hast fed with milk Him Who by His beck feedeth the whole world. To Him we sing: Sing to the Lord, all ye His works, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of thy childbearing, while the youths clearly prefigured it as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burnt, O Virgin pure and inviolate. Therefore do we hymn thee and supremely exalt thee unto the ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

We who once through falsehood were stripped naked, have by thy childbearing been clothed in the robe of incorruption; and we who once sat in the darkness of sin have seen the light, O Maiden, dwelling-place of Light. Therefore do we hymn thee and supremely exalt thee unto the ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Through thee the dead are brought to life, for thou hast borne the Hypostatic Life. They who once were mute are now made to speak well; lepers are cleansed, diseases are driven out, the hosts of the spirits of the air are conquered, O Virgin, the salvation of men.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou didst bear the salvation of the world, O pure one, and through thee we were lifted from earth to heaven. Rejoice, all-blessed, protection and

Blagословён еси, Боже, видяй бедны и на Престоле Слыва седай, препетый и преславный.

Песнь 8.

Ирмос: О́ троки благочестий́вья в пе́щи: Рождество́ Бого́родично спа́сло есть: тогда убо образу́емое, ны́не же действу́емое, вселёную всю воздви́зает пе́ти Тебе: Господа́ пойте, делá, и превозносите Е́го во вся вёки.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спасы́ нас.

Ложесны́ Сло́во прияла еси́, вся носящаго носи́ла еси́, мlekом питáла еси́, ма́ннем пита́ющаго вселёную всю, Чистая, Емúже поём: // Господа́ пойте делá, и превозносите во вся вёки.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спасы́ нас.

Моисе́й уразуме́в в купинé великое́ та́инство Рождества́ Твоего́: отро́цы же прообрази́ша се́й явственнее// посреде́ огнёй стойще, и не опаля́еми, нетлённая свя́та Дёво. // Тем Тя почита́ем во вся вёки.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спасы́ нас.

Прёжде прёлестно обна́жившися в ри́зу нетлённа облеко́хомся Рождеством́ Твоим: и седя́щии во тьме прергеше́ний, свет ви́дехом, свёта жи́лы́ще, Отрокови́ще. // Тем Тя поём во вся вёки.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спасы́ нас.

Мéртвии́ Тобо́ю оживля́ются, // Жизнь бо ипоста́сную родила еси́, неммîй прёжде, благоглаголи́ви быва́ют, // прокажённи́ очища́ются, неду́зы отто́няются, // ду́хов возду́шных множества побежда́ются. // Дёво, челове́ков спасение.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спасы́ нас.

Миру́ ро́ждшая спасе́ние, // и́мже от землі на высоту́ взя́ти бы́хом, // рáдуйся всеблагослóвённая, покро́ве и держа́во, // стенó и
strength, rampart and fortress of those who sing: O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

First Four-Canticled Canon; (Tone 6):

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

The victory of the holy martyrs marveled the heavenly noetic powers; By their prayers bestow upon us the rich wonders of Thy mercy, O compassionate Master.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

With divine dew ye trampled down fire, O wonder-worthy martyrs of the Lord; deliver us from the fire of punishment, by your fervent intercessions to the Master.

Refrain: God is wondrous in His saints, the God of Israel.

O supremely good Word, grant heavenly life and the illumination of holiness to the Orthodox who have departed from us, by the prayers of the passion-bearers.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O compassionate One, by the prayers of her who gave birth to thee, and of the holy martyrs and apostles, enlighten our souls, that rejoicing we may glorify Thee throughout the ages.

Second Four-Canticled Canon; (Tone 5):

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

O Holy choirs of martyrs, remember us who sing your praises with love, exalting Christ above all throughout all ages.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

Beheaded with the sword, the martyrs rejoiced, singing in praise of Christ and exalting Him above all throughout all ages.

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

In a strange and wondrous manner the Trinity is divided, while yet as God remaining indivisible, Whom we exalt above all throughout all ages.

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

A Virgin hath given birth to a Child, whereby God became man. Let all creation sing His praises throughout the ages.

**Refrain:** God is wondrous in His saints, the God of Israel.

The martyrs were manifest as pillars of courage, triumphing over the fall of the devil; and they sing in praise of Christ throughout the ages.

**Refrain:** Their souls shall dwell in prosperity.

Deem worthy of a place in the bosom of Abraham, O Lord, Thy servants who with hope and faith have gone to dwell with Thee.

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

**Katavasia:** (Tone 5):

The maker of all creation, / whom the angels all fear: / Him let us sing and exalt, / O ye people, throughout all ages!

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**Song of the Most Holy Mother of God**

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

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

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

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

More honorable, etc.

Verse: 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.

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Deva Mladěnca rodí,/ Bož bozí z Nej
vočelověčíseï,// vša tvář da poět Úho vo véki.

Припев: Дівін Бож во святых Своих,/ Бог Израїлів.

Столпій мужества явишає,/ паде́ніем диаволу
різуючоє мучениці,/ поїще Христоа і
превозносіща во ве́ки.

Припев: Ду́ши их во благих водворяться.

У Авраа́ма внедриться сподо́би, Го́споди, рабы
Твои,/ верою преста́влився к Тебе, и
наде́ждею.

Лик: Хва́лим, благослови́м, поклоня́емся
Го́сподеви, // пои́ще и превозносище во вся
ве́ки.

Катава́сия, глас 5:

Творца́ твáрі,/ Е́го же ужасáются Ангели,/ пои́те, лǘдие,// и превозносяте во вся ве́ки.

На 9-й песни поем «Честнейшую». (Совершается обычное
каждение.)

**Песнь Пресвятой Богородицы**

Диакон: Богоро́дицу и Ма́терь Свёта в пёснех
возвели́цим.

Лик: Ве́ли́чит душа́ Мо́й Го́спода и возвра́довася
dух Моей о Бóзе Спа́сé Моём.

После каждого стиха: Честне́йшую Херувим / и
слáвнейшую без сравнения Серафим, / без
истлени́я Бóга Слóва рóжджую, / с́ущую
Богоро́дицу, Тя ве́личаем.

Стих: Йа́ко прире́ на смирение рабы́ Своей, се
бо, от ньые ублажа́т Мя вси рóди.

Честне́йшую Херувим, и т. д.

Стих: Йа́ко сотвори́ Мне велëчие Сильный, и
свято й́мя Е́го, и милость Е́го в рóды родóв
бойшимся Е́го.

Честне́йшую Херувим, и т. д.
More honorable, etc.

**Verse:** He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

More honorable, etc.

**Verse:** 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.

More honorable, etc.

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

More honorable, etc.

**Ode 9**

**Irmos:** 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 festival of the Mother of God, and let them cry aloud: Rejoice! Pure and blessed Ever-Virgin, who gavest birth to God.

**Refrain:** Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Let us, the faithful, call to thee: Rejoice! Through thee, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. Save us from temptations, from barbarian captivity, and from every other injury that befalleth sinful men because of the multitude of their transgressions.

**Refrain:** Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast appeared as our enlightenment and confirmation; wherefore, we cry to thee: Rejoice, never-setting star that bringest into the world the great Sun. Rejoice, pure Virgin that didst open the closed Eden. Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to a higher life.

**Refrain:** Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, Mistress of the world. Rejoice, Mary, Lady of us all. Rejoice, thou
who alone art immaculate and fair among women. Rejoice, vessel that receivedst the inexhaustible myrrh poured out on thee.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou dove that hast borne the Merciful One, rejoice, ever-virgin! Rejoice, glory of all the saints. Rejoice, crown of martyrs. Rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous and salvation of us the faithful.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Spare Thine inheritance, O God, and pass over all our sins now, for as intercessor in Thy sight, O Christ, Thou hast her that on earth gave birth to Thee without seed, when in Thy great mercy Thou didst will to take the form of man.

First Four-Canticle Canon; (Tone 6):

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

Dawning as doth the light of the rising sun, the martyrs have illumined all the earth with the rays of true piety, and with the brilliance of their radiant miracles they have destroyed the darkness of pagan idolatry. By their prayers, O God, have mercy upon us.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.

O invincible army of martyrs, strengthen us all to fight the good fight and complete the course of the Fast, that living a life of holiness we may with joy become partakers of life.

Refrain: God is wondrous in His saints, the God of Israel.

O Lord, may Thy goodness accompany those who have departed from us at Thy dread command. Encircle them with Thy mercy and guide them to those dwellings, made radiant with the light of Thy countenance.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

With the voice of the angel, thou didst ineffably conceive the Angel of the Father’s counsel, O Theotokos; Accept then the voices of us thy servants, that the prayers we offer in this season of the Fast, may be brought before God as fragrant incense.

непоро́чная в же́нах и до́брая//@ Радуйся, стóлпе о́тненный, вводя́щий в вы́шнюю жизнь человéчество.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спаси́ нас.

Голу́бице Милостиваго рóждшая, рáдуйся Приснодо́ёво:/ преподóбных всес, рáдуйся, похвалó, страда́льцев венчáние./ Рáдуйся, всех прáведных Божéственное удóбрение,/ и нам вéрным спасéние.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спаси́ нас.

Пощадáй, Бóже, наслéдие Твоé, / грехá на́ша вся презéрв ньé, / на сиé имéя мóлящую Тá, / на зéмлй безсéмённо Тéбé Рóждшую, / вéлйкия рáди мóлости восхóтевшаго / воображáться, Христé, в человéчество.

Четверопéнцеп пëрвый, глас 6:

Припев: Свя́тый мóченицы, мóлите Бóга о нас.

Ýако свет, ýако сóлнце возсий́вше,/ всю зéмлю лучáми благочéstя, мóченицы;/ и светéлами чудéс просвети́ша/ и многóбóжия тýму разгнáнша, // ýжже мóлýтвами, Бóже, помýлуй нас.

Припев: Свя́тый мóченицы, мóлите Бóга о нас.

Вóнчество мóчеников непобедíмое,/ всех нас укрéпí дóбре подви́зáться/ и совершéть постá по́при́ще,/ ýако дá Божéственного житиé дéло соверши́вше, // причáстницы будéм жéзни, весéлейшае́.

Припев: Дýwen Бог во свáтых Свóйтъ,// Бог Изра́йлев.

Твóй да предварит бláгость, Гóсподи,/ от нас страшным престáвляшихся повéлéнием Твоим,/ да окружит их Твóй мóлость, // и да наста́вит к сéléніем, просвещéнным свéттом лицá Твоего.

Припев: Пресвя́тая Богоро́дице, спаси́ нас.

Гла́сом áнгеловым совéта Óтча́ Âнгела,/ неизречéнно Богоро́дице родилá еси, // гла́сы убо рабóв Тво́йх приня́мы,/ яже вóремя постá прино́сим,/ и си́й принесь Бóгу, яко́же кáдило.
Second Four-Canticled Canon; (Tone 5):

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.
Celebrating a solemnity in honor of the martyrs, O ye peoples, let us dance for joy today, singing to Christ, who hath set the contest and given them victory over their enemies: let us magnify Him in song.

Refrain: All ye Saints pray to God for us.
Torn with nails and cut in pieces by the sword, ye were united to Christ in a bond of love, O all-praised martyrs. Now that ye rejoice in heaven, intercede on behalf of us all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
I hymn the consubstantial, beginningless Trinity, the source of life, and undivided Unity: the Father unbegotten, the Word and Son begotten, and the Holy Spirit, save us who glorify Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Beyond understanding is thy childbearing, O Mother of God. For without a man thou hast conceived, and in virginity thou hast given birth; and the Child that thou didst bear is God. Him do we magnify, O Virgin, and thee do we call blessed.

Through the saints that are on His earth, the Lord hath made manifest His wonders.
The noble army of the King and God of all, the martyrs, let us crown with songs, O ye peoples: for they have manifestly defeated the demonic hosts, wherefore we sing their praises, and magnify the Master.

Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Lord.
When Thou shalt raise all creation for judgment O Christ, have mercy on Thy faithful servants whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, forgive them all their sins in this life, and with Thy saints grant them rest throughout all ages.

Katavasia: (Tone5):

Елеи́ Существо́мъ воспева́ю Те́, Безнача́льная Трóицей, честнáя, живонача́льная, несекóмая Едýнýсть. Отче́ нерождённый и рожденный Слóве и Сýне, Дóше Святýй, нас спась, пои́щих Тя.

И нýне и прýсно и во ве́ки векóв. Ами́нь.

Свя́тым, ёще суть на землý Его́/ уди́ви Господь вся хотéния Свой в них.

Дóбле вóи́штво Царý всех и Бóга, мучеников пё́сьмы венча́йм, лю́дие, тóм бо победи́ша бесóвский полкý яве, ёже воспевáюще, Влады́ку велича́ем.

Блаже́ны, ёже избра́л, и прийл есй Господи.

Егó́ все создáние Твоё возстáвиши суди́ться, Христе, ёже прийл есй/ и нýне рабы́ Твой вёрная помíлуй, / прости, ёже в житий прегрешéния их, / и со святýми Твоими упокóй ё во ве́ки.

Катавáсия, глас 5:
O Isaiah, dance now and be glad! / The Virgin hath conceived, / and she hath borne a Son, Emmanuel, / who is both God and man; / and Orient is His name; / Him we magnify, and thee O Virgin we call blessed.

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we sing up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Exapostilarion (Tone 3):

The mystery hidden from all ages / hath been made known today. / God from God, the Word hath become in His compassion / the Son of the Virgin Mary, / and Gabriel proclaimeth the Gospel of joy. / With him let us all cry aloud: / Rejoice! Mother of the Lord.

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

The mystery hidden from all ages / hath been made known today. / God from God, the Word hath become in His compassion / the Son of the Virgin Mary, / and Gabriel proclaimeth the Gospel of joy. / With him let us all cry aloud: / Rejoice! Mother of the Lord.
**Psalms of Praises (148 – 150)**

**Reader:** In the 4th Tone, Let every breath praise the Lord.

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

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

**For 4:** Praise Him for His mighty acts, / praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

A hidden mystery, unknown to the angels, / hath been entrusted to the Archangel Gabriel. / Coming now to thee, the dove who alone art unsullied and pure, / the restoration of mankind, / he shall greet thee, O most Holy one, with the salutation: / ‘Rejoice! Make ready to receive through a word, / God the Word within thy womb’

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

A hidden mystery, …

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

A light-filled Canopy hath been prepared for Thee, O Master: / the undefiled womb of the Maiden of God. / Come Thou down and enter therein, / and have compassion upon Thy creatures, / whom in his envy, and through his machinations / the deceiver hath held in bondage. / Having lost their former beauty, / they await Thy salvific coming.

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

Gabriel the Archangel / shall come to thee
openly, O all-blameless one, / and shall cry aloud to thee: / ‘Rejoice, thou destruction of the curse, / and the raising of the fallen; / Rejoice, thou who alone wast chosen by God; / Rejoice, chariot of the Sun’s glory. / Receive Him that hath no body, / whose will it is to dwell within thy womb.’

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

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

(Tone 4): The Theotokos heard an unrecognizable voice, / when the Archangel brought her the glad tidings of the Annunciation; / and, accepting his salutation with faith, / she conceived Thee the pre-eternal God; / wherefore greatly rejoicing we also cry aloud to Thee: / O God, who without change hath assumed flesh from her, / grant peace to the world / and to our souls great mercy.

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

Choir: 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 sins 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 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.

Troparion, tone 8:
Taking knowledge of the secret command, / the bodiless Archangel hastened to Joseph’s dwelling, / and spake to her who knew not wedlock saying: / ‘He who in His condescension hath bowed the heavens and come down, / is wholly and unchanged found in thee. / I behold Him taking the form of a servant in thy womb, / and in wonder cry aloud to thee: / / Rejoice; Thou Bride Unwedded’

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United

…
States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, the priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: 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, who await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Litany of Supplication

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

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: 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, who await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Litany of Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.
Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

Prayer at the Bowing of Heads

Priest, softly: 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, voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou, as a good God Who loveth mankind, pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual good things.

Priest: Exclamation: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Dismissal

Priest: Wisdom!

Choir: Father bless!

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

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

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: 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.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God our hope, 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) Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his most pure Mother; of the holy glorious, and all-praised Apostles; of Saint (name); of the holy righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen. Our Great Lord and father Kirill, most holy Patriarch of Moscow and all Russia; our lord the Very Most Reverend Hilarion, Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Peter, Archbishop of Chicago and Mid-America; this land, its authorities and armed forces; the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parishioners of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.

And we begin the First Hour.

Immediately there follows the First Hour, read as outside lent, with the following Troparion and Kontakion:

Troparion: Taking knowledge of the secret command, / the bodiless Archangel hastened to Joseph's dwelling, / and spake to her who knew not wedlock saying: / ‘He who in His condescension hath bowed the heavens and come down, / is wholly and unchanged found in thee. / I behold Him taking the form of a servant in thy womb, / and in wonder cry aloud to thee: / Rejoice; Thou Bride Unwedded’

Kontakion: 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!

Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Благослови.

Иерей: Христос, истинный Бог наш, молитвами Пречистыя Своей Матери, святых славных и всевысшедших Апостол, и святаго (имя), святых пра́ведных Богоотец Иоакима и Анны, и всех святых, помилует и спасёт нас, яко благ и челове́колюбец.

Лик: Амия́н. Великаго Господи́на и отца́ на́шего Кири́ла Святейше́го Патриарха́ Московско́го и все́й Руси́, и господи́на на́шего Высо́копреосвяще́ннейшаго Илиа́рона Митрополита́ Восточно-Американского и Нью-Йоркского, Первове́рховнаго Ру́сского Зарубежнаго Церкве́, и Господи́на на́шего Преосвяще́ннейшаго Петра́, Архиепископа́ Чикаго́ского и Срédне-Американскаго, страну́ си́й, вла́сти и во́инство е́я, Богохранящую́ страну́ Росси́йсце́ю и православныя лю́дь се́ во отчё́вствии и разсё́ении суть, прихожан святаго храма сего, и вся православныя христиа́ны, Господи́, сохра́н их на мно́гая лёта.

И начинаем первый час.

На часах:

Тропа́рь праздника (Трио́ди), глас 8:

Повелё́нное та́йно приём в ра́зуме, / в кро́ве Ио́сифове́ тиша́нием предста́ Безплё́тный, глаго́ля Ни́выси́соображе́й: / приклони́вый схождени́ем Небеса вмеща́етесь неизмёно весь в Тя, / Его́же и ви́дя в ложе́нх Твоих приёмша́ ра́бий зра́к, / ужаса́юся зва́ти Тебе́: // ра́дуйся, Неве́сто Нене́вестная.

Кондак пра́здника (Трио́ди), глас 8:

Взбра́нной Воево́дё победительный, / яко изба́вясь от злых, / благодаре́ственная воспи́сём Ти́, ра́бь Тво́й, Богоро́дице, / но, яко иму́щая держа́ву непобеди́мую, / от вс́ких нас бед свободе́, да зовём Ти: / ра́дуйся, Неве́сто Нене́вестная.