

31st Sunday after Pentecost (Jan 13/26)
 Afterfeast of Holy Theophany
 Commemoration of the Holy Martyrs Hermylus & Stratonicus

VESPERS: Tone 6

P. Regular Beginning
 C. Lord I have cried...

1. O Christ, triumphant **over** hell,/ Thou hast ascended **upon** the Cross,/ to raise up with Thyself those dwelling in the **darkness** of death./ Free **among** the dead,/ Thou pourest forth life from **Thine** own light:// O almighty Saviour, have mercy **upon** us.
2. Christ, having trampled upon **death** today,/ according to His word, rose up bestowing **joy** upon the world,/ that all of us shouting this **hymn** might say:/ O Fount of life, O Light that no **man** can approach,// O almighty Saviour, have mercy **upon** us.
3. Whither shall we sinners fly from **Thee**, O Lord,/ Who art everywhere in the **creation**?/ Into heaven? Thy **abode** is there./ Into hell? Thou hast trampled **upon** death./ Into the uttermost **parts** of the sea?/ Thy hand reaches thither, O **Master**./ We run to Thee and falling before **Thee** we pray:// O Thou, risen from the dead, have mercy **upon** us.
4. We exult in Thy **Cross**, O Christ,/ and we praise and glorify Thy Resurre**ction**./ For **Thou** art our God;// we know no other **Lord** but Thee.

Stichera for the Feast (Tone 2)

5. The Effulgence of the Father's **glory**/ hath appeared in the streams of the **Jordan**// washing away through baptism the defilement **of** our souls.
6. Receive as if He were a **servant**/ the Deliverer of the world, O **prophet** John,/ and baptize the **Creator**// unto the **restoration** of men.
7. Enlightenment **hath** come!/
 Deliverance hath appeared in the streams of the **Jordan**!
 Let us go down to be **purified**// and to hymn the One Who **loveth** mankind!

Stichera for the Holy Martyrs (Tone 4)

8. The **glorious** Hermylus and the divinely wise Stratonicus, the **wondrous** pair, /confessing the uncreated **Trinity**,/ **vanquished** the falsehood of polytheism after many wounds and **tortures**,/ and, having been crowned with the wreath of **victory**,/ they pray that peace and **mercy**// be granted to the **ends** of the earth.
9. **As** a servant of the Word, O martyr **Hermylus**,/ the choice of the divine **Spirit**, /**staining** the vesture of the priesthood with the **flow** of thy blood,/ thou didst truly make it more sacred and **splendid**./ And thou hast now passed over to the noetic **kingdom**// becoming a most fervent intercessor for those who **honour** thee.

10. Having **endured** the blows of the hammer at the command of the **tyrant**,/ ye were cast into a **basket**;/ and, **receiving** a blessed end, both being drowned in **water**,/ ye thereby wisely strangled the exceeding **crafty** foe./ And ye now dwell most joyously in the **heavens**,// praying for all, o most valiant **athletes**.

Glory... (Tone 8)

The **hand** of the Baptist trembled when it touched Thine all-**pure** head./ The River Jordan **turned** back,/ not daring to minister **unto** Thee;/ for if it was in awe of Joshua **son** of Nun,/ how could it not have been stricken with awe by its own Creator?/ O our Saviour Who alone **lovest** mankind,/ Thou hast fulfilled all Thy **dispensation**,// that Thou mayest save the world by Thine **Epiphany**.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon Tone 6

Who does not call thee **blessed**,/ O all-hallowed **Virgin**?/ Who does not sing the praises of thy **giving** birth,/ which was not according to the laws of **nature**;/ for the only-begotten **Son** Himself,/ timelessly having shone out of the **Father**,/ came forth from thee who **art** pure;/ and having been ineffably made flesh, He, Who by **nature** is God,/ for our sakes became also by **nature** man,/ not in two divided **persons**, /but in two natures without **confusion** is He known./ O thou, honoured and greatly **blessed**,// beseech Him to have **mercy** on our souls.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya(Tone 2)

Seeing Thee, O Christ our God, draw near to him in the river Jordan, **John** said:/ '**Why** art Thou Who hast no defilement, come to Thy **servant**, O Lord?/ In whose **name** shall I **baptize** Thee?/ Of the **Father**? But Thou dost bear Him **in** Thyself./ Of the **Son**? But Thou art Thyself this **Son** made flesh./ Of the Holy **Spirit**? But Thou knowest that through Thine own mouth Thou dost give Him to the **faithful**.'// O God Who hast appeared, have mercy **upon** us.

The waters **saw** Thee, O God:/ the waters saw Thee and **were** afraid./ **For** the cherubim cannot lift their eyes upon Thy **glory**,/ nor can the seraphim gaze **upon** Thee,/ but standing **by** Thee in fear,/ the first carry Thee and the second **glorify** Thy might./ With them, O merciful Lord, we proclaim Thy **praises** and we say:// O God Who hast appeared, have mercy **upon** us.

Today the Maker of heaven and earth comes in the flesh to the **Jordan**./ He Who is sinless asks for **baptism**,/ that **He** may cleanse the world from the error of the **enemy**./ He Who is the Master of all is

baptized by a **servant**,/ and He gives mankind cleansing through **water**./
Unto Him let us **cry** aloud:// O God Who hast appeared to u-us, **glory** to
Thee.

G/B... (Tone 8)

Today creation is **enlightened**./ Today all nature is glad, things of
heaven and things **upon** earth./ Angels and men mingle with one **another**,/
for where the King is present, there His army **also** goes./ Let us run,
then, to the **Jordan**;/ let us all see how John baptizes a sinless and
uncreated head./ Therefore let us cry aloud with **one** accord,/ echoing the
voice of the **apostle**:/ The grace of God that brings salvation to all men
has appeared.// Shining upon the faithful and granting them great **mercy**.

P. Litya (O Lord, save Thy people...)
(In the back of the Church)

APOSTICHA: (Tone 6)

1. Angels in heaven sing the **praises**/ of Thy Resurrection, O Christ our
Saviour./ Vouchsafe that we **too** on earth// may from pure hearts give
Thee **glory**.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. After breaking in pieces the **gates** of brass/ and crushing the bolts and
bars of hell,/ Thou, being almighty God, didst raise **fallen** man./
Therefore, with one **accord**, we cry:// Glory unto Thee, O Lord, **risen**
from the dead.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. Wishing to lift us out of the ancient **corruption**,/ Christ was nailed
upon the Cross and **laid** in the tomb./ As in tears the women bearing
myrrh **searched** for Him,/ they said, lamenting: Woe are we, O **Saviour** of
all:/ How comes it that Thou wast pleased to **dwell** in the tomb?/ How
comes it, if that was Thy wish, that Thou hast now been **stolen**?/ How
comes it that Thou hast been taken **elsewhere**?/ In what place have they
laid Thy life-bearing **Body**?/ But, O Master, as Thou hast **promised**,/
appear to us and dry up the **fountain** of our tears./ Upon which, as
they wept, an angel **came** to them and cried:/ Cease your weeping and
tell the apostles that the Lord is **risen**// giving the world
purification and great **mercy**.

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

4. Crucified according to Thy **Will**, O Christ,/ despoiling death by Thy
entombment,/ Thou hast risen up on the third day as God in **glory**,//
granting the world life without end and great **mercy**.

G/B... (Tone 8)

The **armies** of the angels were filled with awe by what they saw today in
the **Jordan**,/ when Thou didst stand naked in the waters, O **Saviour**,/ bowing

Thy pure head to be **baptized** by John./ For when Thou didst beggar Thyself of Thine own will, the **world** was enriched.// Glory be to **Thee**, O Lord!

C. St. Symeon's Prayer
 R. Trisagion
 C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

C. Troparion of the Feast: (Tone 1) x1
 When Thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the River Jordan,/ worship of the Trinity was revealed,/ for the voice of the Father did come forth to testify/ and to name Thee His most beloved Son/ and the Spirit in the likeness of a dove/ confirmed the truth of the word./ Thou hast appeared and given light to the world,// O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
 Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 6

P. Regular Beginning
 P. Great Ectenia
 C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 6) x2
 The angelic powers were at thy tomb;/ the guards became as dead men./ Mary stood by Thy grave,/ seeking Thy most pure Body./ Thou didst capture hell not being tempted by it./ Thou didst come to the Virgin, granting life./ O Lord, Who didst rise from the dead:// Glory to Thee.

Glory... Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 4)
 In their sufferings, O Lord,/ Thy martyrs received imperishable crowns from Thee, our God;/ for, possessed of Thy might,/ they set at naught the tormentors and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons.// By their supplications save Thou our souls.

Both... Troparion of the Feast (Tone 1)
 When Thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the River Jordan,/ worship of the Trinity was revealed,/ for the voice of the Father did come forth to testify/ and to name Thee His most beloved Son/ and the Spirit in the likeness of a dove/ confirmed the truth of the word./ Thou hast appeared and given light to the world,// O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
 Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:
 When the tomb was opened and hades wept, Mary cried out to the apostles, who had hidden themselves: "Come forth, ye laborers of the

vineyard! Proclaim the tidings of the resurrection! The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy."

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

O Lord, Mary Magdalene stood before Thy tomb and wept aloud; and supposing Thee to be the gardener, she said: "Where hast Thou hidden our eternal Life? Where hast Thou laid Him Who sitteth upon the throne of the cherubim? For those who guarded Him have become as dead through fear. Either give me my Lord, or cry out with me: O Thou Who wast among the dead and hast raised up the dead, glory to Thee!"

G/B... He Who called thee Mother and blessed went up of His own will to suffer, and wishing to search out Adam, He made light shine with the Cross, saying unto the angels: Rejoice with Me, for I have found the lost piece of silver. Glory unto Thee, O God, Who hast ordered all things wisely.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Life lay in the tomb, and a seal was affixed to the stone. Soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king, and the Lord arose, invisibly smiting His enemies.

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

Jonah prefigured Thy tomb, and Symeon told of Thy divine resurrection, O immortal Lord; for Thou didst descend into the tomb as one dead, demolishing the gates of hades, and didst arise as Master, without corruption, for the salvation of the world, O Christ our God, Who hast enlightened those in darkness.

G/B... O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son, Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and arose from the dead, that our souls be saved.

R. Psalm 118
C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Having, as God broken down the gates of hades by Thy voluntary and life-creating death, O Christ, Thou didst open ancient paradise unto us; and rising from the dead, Thou hast delivered our life from corruption.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

I lift up mine eyes to heaven, to Thee, O Word. Have pity, that I may live in Thee.

Have mercy upon us who are downcast, O Word, making us vessels useful to Thee.

G/B... The Holy Spirit is the Cause of all salvation. And if He blow upon anyone as is meet, He quickly taketh him away from among the things of earth: He giveth him wings, maketh him grow and setteth him on high.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord were not among us, none of us would be able to combat the warfare of the enemy; for they who conquer are lifted upon from hence.

Let not my soul be seized like a bird by the teeth of the enemy, O Word. Woe is me! How shall I, who love sin, escape them?

G/B... From the Holy Spirit come deification, goodwill, understanding, peace and blessing for all; for He worketh equally with the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

They that hope in the Lord are fearsome to the enemy and wondrous to all; for they direct their gaze on high.

He who hath Thee, O Saviour, as his Helper, the Portion of the righteous, doth not stretch out his hands toward iniquities.

G/B... The dominion of the Holy Spirit is over all. Him do the armies on high worship, as doth every creature here below.

P. Prokimenon:

O Lord, stir up Thy might/ and come to save us.

V. O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #9

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

P. Save, O God, Thy People...

Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: Traversing the deep on foot/ as though it were dry land,/ and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned,/ Israel cried aloud:// Let us chant unto God a hymn of victory.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Jesus the Good, by Thine arms outspread upon the Cross, Thou hast filled all things with the good pleasure of the Father. Therefore shall we all sing Thee a triumphal song.

For fear of Thee, the end that is death became like a servant and was ordered to approach the Master of Life, whereby He awarded us life without end and the Resurrection.

Theotokion

Having received thine own Creator incarnate of thy seedless womb in manner past understanding, O pure one, as He Himself desired, thou wast truly shown to be the Mistress of creation.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O pure Virgin, who hast borne Christ the pearl from the divine lightning, do thou disperse by the light of thine own brightness the gloom of my passions and the tumult of my faults.

Jacob secretly foresaw with the eyes of the mind, God, the hope of the Gentiles, made flesh of thee and delivering us at thine intercession.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

When the light of the radiant Dawn shone forth upon mortal men, coming forth from the wilderness to the waters of the Jordan, Thou, O King of the Sun, didst bow Thy neck before him, that Thou mightest ransom our forefather from the minions of darkness and cleanse creation of all defilement.

O Word Who art without beginning, Thou hast buried man with Thyself in the stream, and Thou dost lead him forth new again, who had been corrupted by deception; and the mighty voice of the Father testifieth to Thee ineffably, saying: This is My beloved Son, the Child Who is equal to Me by nature.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonikus, pray to God for us!

O wise martyrs, ye have shown yourselves to be precious stars of godly radiance, shining in the firmament of the Church, illumining us with divine splendors.

O glorious ones, ye were shown to be noetic coals set alight by the fire of the Spirit, and ye quenched the fire of idolatry with the streams of your blood.

Glory... Drowned in the waters for the sake of Christ Who drowned our impiety in the waters, O martyrs, ye have dried up the rivers of ungodliness.

Both... Cause the torrents of my sins to cease, O thou who by thy birthgiving hast caused the corruption of death to wither away, and grant me compunction, O most immaculate Theotokos.

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

The Lord mighty in battle/ uncovered the foundations of the deep/ and led His servants on dry ground:/ but He covered their adversaries with the waters,// for He has been glorified.

Canticle Three

Irmos: There is none as holy as Thee,/ O Lord my God,/ Who hast uplifted the horn of Thy faithful/ and established us// on the rock of the confession of Thee, O Good One.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The creation, looking upon God crucified in the flesh was dissolved by fear but was strongly held together by the firm hand of Him Who was crucified for us.

Death having been destroyed by death, the wretch lay lifeless; For, not able to bear the divine assault, he who was strong was put to death and the Resurrection was bestowed upon all.

Theotokion

The miracle of thy divine birthgiving transcendeth every order of nature, O pure one; for thou didst supernaturally conceive God in thy womb, and having given birth thou dost ever remain a virgin.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Looking at God, made flesh from thee, O Virgin, the choirs of angels were stricken with fear and wonder and they honour thee as Mother of God in hymns that are never still.

The prophet Daniel was stricken with amazement on beholding thee, thou living Mountain, from which a stone was cut without hand of man and broke with its might the altars of devils, O Mother of God.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

He who once assumed the guise of a malignant serpent and planted death in the garden of creation, is now cast into darkness by Christ's coming in the flesh; and by assailing the Master, the Dawn which hath shone forth upon us, he crusheth his own loathsome head.

The Master draweth to Himself the divinely crafted nature of man, which had been overthrown by the tyranny of greed; and He restoreth mortal men, granting them a new birth, and accomplishing thereby a mighty work; for He is come to cleanse our nature.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonikus, pray to God for us!

Despising the inconstancy of transitory things, O valiant athletes of Christ, the King of all, ye desired the incorrupt enjoyment of things to come.

Ye manfully opposed Him Who most iniquitously commanded you to submit to impiety, O divinely wise ones, and have received crowns of victory from heaven.

Glory... Ye cast down the temples of falsehood and raised yourselves up as honoured temples and pillars of divine knowledge, O martyrs of Christ.

Both... The sword which before was wielded giveth way before me, withdrawing before the spear which pierced Him Who was born of thee, O Virgin Mother.

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

The Lord,/ Who givest strength to our kings and exalts the horn of His anointed,/ is born of a Virgin and comes to baptism./ Therefore let us, the faithful, cry aloud:// None is holy as our God and none is righteous save Thee, O Lord.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the Feast (Tone 4) (see music)

Thou hast appeared today to the inhabited earth/ and Thy light, O Lord, has been marked upon us,/ who with knowledge sing Thy praise:/ Thou hast come, Thou art made manifest,// the Light that no man can approach.

R. Ikos of the Feast

Upon Galilee of the nations, upon the land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali, as the prophet said, a great Light hath shone, even Christ. A radiant Beam hath dawned upon those who sat in darkness, shining forth from Bethlehem. The Lord born of Mary, the Sun of righteousness, shineth forth with splendor upon the whole world. Come, therefore, all ye naked children of Adam, and let us clothe ourselves in Him, that we may be warmed; for He Who covereth the naked and enlighteneth those in darkness, hath come. He hath appeared, the Light unapproachable!

There is no Kontakion nor ikos for the martyrs

R. Sessional Hymns

Together ye received a blessed end in the waters, O wise ones, drowning Belial therein by the grace of our God, O martyrs; wherefore, having received crowns as victors, ye rejoice with the angelic choirs. With them be ye mindful of us.

G/B... Thou didst hallow the streams of the Jordan and didst crush the might of sin, O Christ our God. Thou didst bow down beneath the hand of the Forerunner, and hath saved the human race from falsehood. Wherefore, we pray: Save Thou our souls!

Canticle Four

Irmos: Christ is my power, my God and my Lord,/ the honoured Church doth sing,/ crying out in godly manner/ with a pure mind,// keeping festival in the Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Wood made life truly flower, O Christ. For the Cross set up and watered by the Blood and Water from Thy spotless side, put forth life for us.

The serpent no more whispers falsely to me that I should be God; for Christ, the divine Maker of the nature of man hath now unfolded unto me, without hindrance, the path of life.

Theotokion

Truly ineffable and unapproachable to those on earth and in heaven are the mysteries of thy divine birthgiving, O Ever-virgin.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou, O most blessed Virgin, hast borne the Light that never sets, Who shone through the flesh unto those in the darkness of life and thou hast poured forth joy unto those who sing thy praises, O ever-Virgin.

Through thee, All-holy, grace flowered and the law hath ceased to be. For thou, O Pure, hast borne the Lord Who hath granted us remission, O ever-Virgin.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

O most radiant Word, Who hast been sent forth by the Father, Thou comest to repel utterly the night of evil darkness and to uproot the sins of men, and by Thy baptism to draw forth children of light from the streams of the Jordan, O Good One.

When he saw in very truth the Word Who had been foretold, the herald bore witness of Him to creation, and cried, plainly saying: "This is He Who was before me, yet cometh after. Though like us in form, He hath shone forth with divine power to take away our hateful sin!"

That He might bring His own back to the lifegiving pastures of paradise, the Word of God layeth siege to the lairs of the dragons, and destroying their manifold snares, he assaileth him who hath bruised all mankind, and, imprisoning him, delivereth creation.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonicus, pray to God for us!

As a minister of the Word thou didst most diligently denounce the irrationality and foolishness of the iniquitous, O martyr Hermylus.

Preaching the one nature of the Godhead, the single authority and dominion, O divinely wise ones, ye held the falsehood of polytheism in contempt.

Glory... Suspended aloft and lacerated, afflicted with wounds, thou didst remain unmoved, O divinely wise martyr and passion-bearer Hermylus.

Both... As the Mother of the Word, O all-pure one, call me to repentance, who slumber in despondency and am covered with sin.

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

He whom Thou hast called, O Lord,/ 'The voice of one crying in the wilderness,'/ heard Thy voice when Thou hast thundered upon many waters,/ bearing witness to Thy Son./ Wholly filled with the Spirit that had come he cried aloud:// 'Thou art Christ, the wisdom and the power of God.'

Canticle Five

Irmos: With Thy divine light/ illumine the souls of those who with love/ rise at dawn unto Thee, I pray Thee, O Good one,/ that they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God// Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The cherubim now withdraws from me and the flaming sword turns its back on me, O Master, after beholding Thee, O Word of God Who art God indeed, making for the thief a way in Paradise.

I shall no more fear my return to the earth, O Master Christ, for through much compassion hast Thou by Thy Resurrection led me, forgotten, from the earth to the height of immortality.

Theotokion

Save those who with all their soul confess thee to be the Theotokos, O good Mistress of the world, for we have thee, the true Theotokos, as an invincible intercession.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Wearing the spiritual beauty of thy most fair soul, thou hast become the Bride of God, sealed with holy virginity and shining upon the world the joyful light of purity.

Let the congregation of the ungodly who proclaim thee not expressly Mother of God lament; for thou hast been shown forth to us as the gateway of God, Who hath dispersed the deep gloom of sin.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

Beholding him whom He had formed of dust bound by inescapable bonds in the darkness of sin, the Creator raised him up and laid him on His

shoulders; and now, in the midst of abundant waters, He cleanseth him of the ancient shame of Adam's inclination toward sin.

With piety let us eagerly hasten to the most pure wellsprings of the stream of salvation: and, gazing upon the Word Who is come forth from the incorrupt Virgin, let us drink the pure water which quencheth our holy thirst, gently healing the infirmity of the world.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonicus, pray to God for us!

The clouds of tortures did not eclipse your courage, O most lauded martyrs; for it was shown to be brighter than the sun in the radiance of piety, which guideth the pious with light and dispelleth the gloom of the demons.

Having passed beyond the bounds of humanity, O divinely blessed ones, and united yourselves with perfect purity to Him Who transcendeth being, ye endured bitter tortures, laceration and wounds with firmness of mind.

Glory... Thou didst mightily oppose him who condemned thee, O all-blessed and glorious martyr Hermylus, and wast vouchsafed to hear a voice from heaven, telling thee to drawn nigh with love to the Judge of the contest Who called thee and Who strengtheneth His martyrs.

Both... In that thou art beautiful, comely and resplendent in purity, thou didst give flesh to Him Who is comely in beauty, O Virgin Mother, and gavest birth to Him Who in the richness of His goodness granteth that all may become divine.

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

Jesus, the Prince of Life,/ has come to set loose from condemnation Adam the first-formed man;/ and though as God He needs no cleansing,/ yet for the sake of fallen man He is cleansed in the Jordan./ In its streams He slew the enmity// and grants the peace that passes all understanding.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life/ surging with the tempest of temptations,/ fleeing to Thy calm haven I cry unto Thee:/ Lead up my life from corruption,// O greatly Merciful One.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Master, crucified with nails, Thou hast wiped out the curse against us while pierced in Thy side by the lance, Thou hast torn up the handwriting against Adam and set the world free.

Tripped up by the heel through beguilement, Adam hath been led down towards the pit of hell. But God Who is compassionate by nature, descended to seek him and carrying him on His shoulders, He raised him up with Himself.

Theotokion

O all-pure Mistress who for men gavest birth to Christ, the Helmsman, allay the inconstant and grievous tumult of my passions, and grant serenity to my heart.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Death is put to death and the corruption from the condemnation of Adam is abolished by its coming into conflict with thy Fruit, O Lady, for thou hast given birth to the Life Who delivers from corruption all those who sing thy praises, O Mother Virgin.

The law failed and the shadow passed away when the grace past thought and understanding of the birth of our God and Saviour from thee, O far-famed Virgin, was revealed to me.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

The prophet, mysteriously swallowed up for the space of three nights in the belly of the sea monster, emerged again, making manifest beforehand to all our regeneration in the last times, and our deliverance from the dragon that slayeth mankind.

When the shining vaults of heaven were opened, he who knew the Scriptures beheld the Spirit, Who proceedeth from the Father and abideth in the all-pure Word, descending in ineffable manner in the form of a dove; and he commanded the multitudes to hasten to the Master.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonikus, pray to God for us!

Full of life-creating waters, ye were cast into the river's streams, O most lauded ones, and receiving your end therein, ye strangled the princes of evil. And now ye pour forth upon us torrents of healing.

Cast into a basket, ye were committed to the deep, O athletes; but ye have been upborne to the life on high, joyously finding the things for which ye had hoped from of old, O holy martyrs great in wisdom.

Glory... Thou wast shown to be tormented with bitter torture, beaten with staves, O martyr Stratonikus, and wast an invincible pillar of endurance set upon the foundation of the Faith, setting at naught the opposition of the tormenters with thy words and deeds.

Both... As thou art merciful, O all-holy one, cure thou the sick passions of my soul, the pain of my heart and the multifarious changes of my mind, and still thou the cruel turmoil of mine evils, I pray.

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

The Voice of the Word, the Candlestick of the Light, / the Morning Star and Forerunner of the Sun, / cried in the wilderness to all the peoples: / 'Repent and be cleansed while there is yet time. // For lo, Christ is at hand, Who delivers the world from corruption.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 6)

When Christ God the Giver of Life,/ raised all of the dead from the valleys of misery with his mighty hand,/ He bestowed resurrection on the human race.// He is the Saviour of all, The Resurrection, the Life, and the God of all.

R. Ikos

We, the faithful, hymn and bow down before the Cross and Thy burial, O Bestower of life, O Immortal One. Thou didst raise the dead with Thyself, didst break down the gates of death, and didst destroy the dominion of hell, in that Thou art God. Wherefore, with love we mortals glorify Thee Who hast arisen and cast down the most destructive might of the enemy, and hast raised up all who have believed Thee to have risen and delivered the world from the arrows of the serpent and the deception of the enemy, in that Thou art the God of all.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: An angel caused the furnace to pour forth dew/ upon the pious youths,/ and the command of God, which consumed the Chaldeans,/ prevailed upon the tyrant to cry out:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The sun, lamenting at Thy Passion, was wrapped in gloom, and on that day, O Master, the light was darkened over the whole earth, that cried aloud: Blessed art Thou, the God of our fathers.

At Thy descent, O Christ, the lowest parts of the earth put on light: while our forefather appeared singing full of joy and he danced crying aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Theotokion

Through thee, O Virgin Mother, radiant Light hath shone forth upon the whole world; for thou gavest birth unto God, the Creator of all. Him do thou entreat, O most pure one, that He send down great mercy upon us, the faithful.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The ends of the earth enlightened by the beams of thy brightness call thee blessed as thou hast foretold, O pure Mother, and filled with grace they sing aloud crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

The serpent, most evil, pierced me with his deadly fangs, but thy Son, O Mother of God, broke them while He gave me the strength to cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

The fierce Assyrian flame that prefigured Thee hast Thou quenched, transforming it into dew. And now, O Christ, Thou hath clothed Thyself in water as in flame, and Thou burnest up the baneful malice concealed in its depths, which calleth men to fall with faltering step.

When the Jordan was parted of old, the people of Israel passed clean over on dry ground, prefiguring Thee, O most powerful Lord, Who now bearest up creation in the waters without touching it, leading it to a better and imperishable path.

We know that in the beginning Thou didst, in Thy mercy, bring the waters of the flood upon the earth to destroy every living substance that Thou hadst made. And now, O Christ, Who workest wonders strange and most great, Thou hast drowned sin in the waters of Thy compassion, unto the salvation of mortal men.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonicus, pray to God for us!

Honeyed discourse flowed from thy mouth, O Hermylus, bringing an end to the bitterness of the despondency of Stratonicus, thy fellow athlete, who cried: Blessed art Thou, O God, forever!

Holding the Cross of the Saviour as a staff of power, O valiant martyr Hermylus, thou didst patiently endure beating with a staff, chanting to thy Creator: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Glory... He Who most gloriously saved the prophet who was held fast in the belly of the sea monster saved your victorious relics from the waters of the river after your demise, O athletes.

Both... Annulling the curse of Eve, Thou didst make Thine abode within the most immaculate Virgin, pouring forth springs of blessing upon those who cry: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

The breath of the wind heavy with dew/ and the descent of the angel of God/ preserved the Holy Children from all harm,/ as they walked in the fiery furnace./ Refreshed with dew in the flames, they sang in thanksgiving:// 'Blessed art Thou and praised above all, O Lord God of our fathers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew upon the venerable ones,/ and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with water;/ for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou desirest.// Thee do we exalt supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Envy hath now made the people of the Jews who killed the Prophets in past times into killers of God, since they hung Thee upon the Cross, O Word of God Whom we exalt above all for ever.

Without forsaking the vaults of Heaven, Thou hast gone down into hell, and hast raised up with Thyself, O Christ, man entire who lay in decay and who exalts Thee above all forever.

Theotokion

From Light thou didst conceive the Word, the Bestower of light; and having ineffably given birth unto Him, thou hast been glorified. For the Spirit of God dwelt within thee, O Maiden. Wherefore, we hymn thee for all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

From the Union of the Word with me that is man, thou, O Most Pure, hast appeared as a divine dwelling-place, making the brightness of virginity plainly shine. We therefore praise thee for ever.

The golden candlestand prefigured thee who ineffably received the unapproachable Light Who illumineth all things with His radiance. Wherefore, we hymn thee, O pure one, for all ages.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

Sprinkled with dew in the midst of the fire, the three godly children plainly prefigured how the transcendent Nature, which is resplendent with most radiant rays of threefold holiness, doth, through human nature, mercifully consume all pernicious falsehood with the fire of dew.

Let the whole of earthly creation be clothed in white, for this day it is raised up from its fall to heaven; and, washed and most splendidly cleansed in the flowing waters by the Word, by Whom all things are preserved, it hath escaped its former sins.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonicus, pray to God for us!

Beaten and cruelly lacerated, covered with masses of wounds, thou didst endure, O glorious Hermylus; for thou wast the instructor of Stratonicus in struggles of piety, and with him thou didst cry out: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

Unbowed in resolve, valiant in suffering, worthy of heavenly gifts, precious stones and bulwarks of the faithful, when ye were commanded, ye did not offer worship to stones, but cried out to God, the Master of all: Ye people, exalt Him supremely forever!

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

Raking thy sides with iron claws and pitilessly beheading thee with the sword, the torturer did not break thy resolve, who wast strengthened

by divine love and didst look toward the beauty of the Deliverer. And standing now before Him with boldness, thou criest out: Ye people, exalt the Lord supremely forever!

Both... He Who through thee was clad in the flesh, being perfect in all things, was shown to be unapproachable by me in His essence, O thou who knewest not wedlock. Him do thou earnestly entreat, that He cut short the time of mine iniquities and save me who chant: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt the Lord supremely forever!

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

The Babylonian furnace,/ as it poured forth dew, foreshadowed a marvelous mystery;/ how the Jordan should receive in its streams the immaterial fire,/ and should encompass the Creator,/ when He was baptized in the flesh.// Him do ye peoples bless and exalt above all for ever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: It is not possible for men/ to behold God,/ upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze;/ but through thee, O most pure one,/ hath the Word appeared incarnate unto men;// and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call thee blessed.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Having associated in the flesh with passion, Thou hast remained without participation in passion. And Thou, O our Saviour, dost set man loose from passion by having made the passions suffer. For Thou only art impassible and almighty.

Having accepted the corruption of death, Thou hast kept Thy body from tasting corruption: While Thy life-giving and divine soul, O Master, hath not been left in hell, but Thou, risen as from sleep, hast made us rise with Thyself.

Triadicon

O all ye men, with pure lips let us glorify God the Father and the Son Who is equally without beginning, and let us honour the ineffable and all-glorious power of the most Holy Spirit; for Thou alone art the almighty and indivisible Trinity.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou hast been manifestly shown to be the loom of the Divinity, whereon the Word wove the garment of His body, deifying my form, O Virgin. And

having clothed Himself therein, He hath saved all who magnify thee with pure thought.

Resurrection hath now been given to the dead through thine ineffable and unutterable birthgiving, O most pure Theotokos; for Life, clothing Himself in flesh through thee, shone forth upon all, and hath manifestly lifted the gloom of death.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

That which was revealed to Moses in the bush we see here fulfilled in wondrous manner; for as it bore fire, yet was not consumed, so hath the Virgin been preserved, who gave birth unto the Benefactor Who bringeth us light, and the streams of the Jordan suffered no harm when they received Him.

O unoriginate King, through the communion of the Spirit dost Thou anoint and make perfect the nature of man, and cleansing it in the pure streams of baptism, putting the arrogant might of darkness to shame, Thou now dost raise it up to eternal life.

Holy Martyrs Hermylus and Stratonicus, pray to God for us!

Having sailed across the abyss with the sail of torments, O martyrs of Christ, ye put in at the havens of rest, where the choirs of martyrs and assemblies of the righteous are, and where is the never-waning light and the joy of those who keep festival in the Spirit.

Today, the Church of Christ, observing the sacred memorial of your suffering, O most blessed ones, doth celebrate a joyful and radiant feast, magnifying God Who crowned as His favorites you who magnify Him.

Glory... Ye have truly been caught up to the all-radiant heights of witness and have attained the Summit of desires, truly receiving the immovable kingdom of God, O martyr Stratonicus and wise and divinely intelligent Hermylus, ye blessed saints.

Both... O Saviour Who wast born and hast preserved incorrupt her who gave Thee birth even after giving birth, spare me when Thou shalt sit to judge my deeds, overlooking mine iniquities and sins, in that Thou art sinless, as the merciful God Who loveth mankind.

C. Katavasia (Tone 2)

Every tongue is at a loss to praise thee as is due:/ even a spirit from the World above is filled with dizziness,/ when it seeks to sing thy praises, O Theotokos./ But since Thou art good, accept our faith:/ Thou knowest well our love inspired by God,// for thou art the Protector of Christians and we magnify thee.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Nine, (John 20:19-31)

The doors were shut as Thou didst enter, O Master, and hast filled the Apostles with the Holy Spirit by peacefully breathing upon them; and Thou hast said to them that they would bind and set loose sins; and after eight days Thou hast shown Thomas Thy side and Thy hands. With him we cry: Thou art Lord and God.

G/B... Exapostilarion for the Feast

The day of never-waning light hath dawned, for Christ, the Truth, hath now come and appeared! As is meet let us hymn Him with psalms and hymns as Creator and Master! O the new mystery! The Creator of Adam hath of His own will appeared as a man!

C. Lauds: Tone 6 Stichera

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

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

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.
 Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.
 Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
 He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.
 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
 Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,
 The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,
 The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
 Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,
 Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.
 His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.
 This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.
 Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.
 Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.
 Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.
 For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.
 The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
 The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.
 To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

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

1. Thy **Cross**, O Lord,/ is the life and resurrection of Thy **people**/ and assured of this, we sing unto Thee our **risen** God:// Have mercy upon us.

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

2. Thy burial, O **Master**,/ opened Paradise for **mankind**,/ and we, delivered from **corruption**,/ sing unto Thee our **risen** God:// Have mercy upon us.

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

3. Let us praise Christ with the Father and the **Spirit**:/ Let us cry aloud unto Him **risen** from the dead:/ Thou art our life and resurrection:// Have **mercy** on us.

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

4. O Christ, on the **third** day,/ Thou hast risen from the tomb according to the **Scriptures**,/ having raised our **forefather** with Thyself:// therefore, mankind glorifies Thee and praises Thy **Resurrection**.

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

Stichera for the Feast (Tone 6)

5. Come, let us hasten to the streams of the **Jordan**/ with heartfelt emotion, ye **faithful**,/ and, beholding Christ baptized in the flesh by John the **Forerunner**,/ and offering up glory with him, let us **cry** aloud:/ Blessed art Thou! O God Who **hast** appeared,// glory **be** to Thee!

V. The sea beheld and fled, Jordan turned back.

6. A rod hath budded forth from **Jesse**,/ the divine ark and receptacle of **manna**,/ from whence the incorrupt Flower of life hath **issued** forth,/ of Whom the **Jordan** was in awe./ And when he touched Christ with his hand, John **cried** aloud:/ Blessed art Thou! O God Who **hast** appeared,// glory **be** to Thee!

V. What aileth thee, O sea, that thou fleddest? And thou, O Jordan, that thou didst turn back?

7. Chant hymns, ye hosts of **heaven**!/ Sing, and rejoice **together**, O men!/ For, lo! the Master, the Effulgence of the **Father**,/ cometh to the streams of the Jordan to be baptized by a **servant**!/ O ye people, let

us **cry** aloud:/ Blessed art Thou! O God Who **hast** appeared,// glory **be** to Thee!

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

(Tone 8)

8. **Today** creation is **enlightened**./ Today all nature is glad, things of heaven and things **upon** earth./ Angels and men mingle with one **another**,/ for where the King is present, there His army **also** goes./ Let us run, then, to the **Jordan**;/ let us all see how John baptizes a sinless and uncreated head./ Therefore let us cry aloud with **one** accord,/ echoing the voice of the **apostle**:/ The grace of God that brings salvation to all men **has** appeared.// Shining upon the faithful and granting them great **mercy**.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

As in the **latter** times/ it being late on the evening of the **Sabbath**,/ Thou hast come and stood with Thy **friends**, O Christ,/ and by a wonder, the entrance do-ors **being** closed,/ Thou hast confirmed a miracle that is Thy **Resurrection** from the dead./ And joy filled the **disciples**/ and Thou hast given to them the Holy **Spirit**,/ and hast dispensed to them the power of **remitting** sins,/ and Thou hast not left Thomas, to be overwhelmed by the rough waters of **disbelief**./ **Therefore**, O **compassionate** Lord,// grant us also true knowledge and **remission of** our faults.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection & Feast/Martyrs alternating
Kontak: Feast/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia: (Temple of a saint)

Tropar Sunday
 Tropar Feast
 Tropar Temple
 Tropar Martyrs
 Kontak Sunday
 Kontak Temple
 Glory... Kontak Martyrs
 Both... Kontak Feast

Prokimenon for the Sunday after Theophany (Tone 1)
 Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.
 V. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

Prokimenon for the Feast (Tone 4)
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord...

Epistle(s): Eph 4:7-13 & 1Tim 1:15-17

Alleluia for the Sunday after Theophany (Tone 5)
 V. Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever. Unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.
 V. For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up forever. In the heavens shall Thy truth be established.

Alleluia for the Feast (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 4:12-17 & Luke 18:35-43

Instead of "It is truly meet..." sing Refrain & Irmos Ode 9

Communion Hymn: Praise Ye & The grace of God that bringeth salvation unto all men hath appeared.