

32nd Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of our venerable & God-bearing Father Euthymius the Great

VESPERS: Tone 7

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. O **come** let us rejoice in the **Lo-ord**/ Who **destroyed** the power of death and **enlightened** mankind,/ and **let** us cry aloud with the **angels**::// Glory to Thee, our Creator and our **Saviour**.
2. **On** our account Thou hast endured the **Cross** and the tomb:/ and as **God** Thou hast by death also put **death** to death:/ **Therefore**, we worship Thy Resurrection on the **third** day:// Glory to **Thee**, O Lord.
3. On **beholding** the Resurrection of the Creator,/ the **Apostles**, marveling, sang an angelic **song** of praise:/ **Here** is the glory **of** the Church,/ **here** the richness of the **Kingdom**:/ **Glory** be to **Thee**, O Lord,// Who hast suffered **death** for us.
4. O **Christ**, though Thou hast been taken captive by **wicked** men,/ Thou **art** my God and I am **not** shamed;/ I deny not that Thy **back** was scourged;/ I keep not **hid** that Thou wast **nailed** to the Cross./ I **boast** of Thy Resurrection, for Thy **death** is my life:// O almighty Lord, Who lovest mankind, to Thee be **glory**.

Stichera for the Saint (Tone 1)

5. O father **Euthymius**,/ an angel of heaven was sent to announce beforehand the **birth** of thee/ who like **John** sprang forth from the womb of a barren **woman**::// for thou didst show thyself to be an **emulator** of him/ and a homeless one who spurned **possessions**,/ sharing his way of life, and, like the **Baptist**,/ **sustaining** thyself in the **mountains**::// and shining forth with boundless **miracles**.
6. O father **Euthymius**,/ thou didst produce the fruit of **barrenness**,/ yet wast truly **shown** to have many **children**::// for the desert, which before was **trackless**,/ was **filled** with monastics, thy **spiritual** seed./ And now, make thou supplication,// that our souls be granted peace and great **mercy**.
7. O father **Euthymius**,/ thy life was excellent and thy Faith truly **Orthodox**::// for through activity thou didst attain unto the most exalted **vision**,/ becoming an abode of **wisdom**,/ worshipping Christ in two natures as One of the **Trinity**::// Him do thou beseech in **behalf** of our souls.
8. O father **Euthymius**,/ sharing in the suffering of Him Who was stretched out **upon** the Cross,/ through asceticism thou didst truly make thyself **conformable**/ to His resurrection and **glory**./ Him do thou **now** entreat,// that He grant to our souls peace and great **mercy**.

(Tone 4)

9. O **thou** who wast sanctified from thy **mother's** womb,/ when the eye of Him Who **seeth** all things/ **perceived** thy purpose and inclination/ leading constantly toward those things which are **higher**,/ then, O most blessed one, declaring thee to be a God-given gift,/ the namesake of good **courage**,/ He loosed the sorrow of thy **parents**./ Wherefore, advancing from **infancy**,/ thou didst please God, our Benefactor.// Him do thou beseech, that He save and **enlighten** our souls.
10. **Finding** thee to be like a clear mirror of divine revelations,/ Christ illumined thee with the radiant **splendor** of His light,/ O **father** who art full of **gifts** divine./ Wherefore, thou hast been shown to be a well-spring overflowing with **healings**/ and a feeder of the **hungry**,/ watering with rains the desire of **those** who thirst;/ and, looking upon souls as pledges, O **wise** one,/ by thy discourse thou didst make them **better** for God.// Him do thou entreat, that He save and **enlighten** our souls.

Glory... (Tone 3)

Dedicated to God, like another **Samuel**,/ **from** thy mother's womb, O father Euthymius,/ **thou** wast the namesake of the good courage for the **faithful**,/ the **staff** and confirmation of **monastics**,/ **and** the pure habitation of the Holy **Spirit**.// Ask thou great mercy for us who **honour** thee.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 7)

Thou, O Theotokos, hast been acknowledged to be a **Mother**/ **above** and beyond nature, yet withal remaining a **Virgin**./ **This** is past words and **understanding**,/ and the **wonder** of thy giving birth no **tongue** can tell./ Most **glorious**, O pure Virgin, was thy **conceiving**:/ and **beyond** the grasp of mind, the manner of thy **bearing** child./ **For** when God so wills, the order of nature is **overthrown**./ **Therefore**, we all acknowledging thee as the Mother of God, fervently **beseech** thee:// Make supplication for our **souls** to be saved.

P Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

P. Wisdom!

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

But the righteous live for evermore; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the most High. Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand: For with His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to him His jealousy for complete armor, and make the creature His weapon for the revenge of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right aiming thunderbolts go abroad; and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And hailstones full of wrath shall be cast as out of a stone bow, and the water of the sea shall

rage against them, and the floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away: Thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill-dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule the people, and glory in the multitude of nations. For power is given you of the Lord, and sovereignty from the Highest, Who shall try your words, and search out your counsels.

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: And their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: But they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: For God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign forever. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth: And such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him: For grace and mercy is to His saints, and He hath care for his elect.

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honourable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was beloved of Him; so that, living among sinners, he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of naughtiness doth obscure things that are honest; and the wandering of lust doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased the Lord: therefore hastened He to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood not, neither laid they up this in their minds: that His grace and mercy is with His saints, and that He doth visit His chosen.

- P. Augmented Litany
- R. Vouchsafe...
- P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya
First Sticheron is of the temple

Stichera for St. Euthymius (Tone 2)

"Be ye of good cheer," the angel of the Lord said to thy parents, / "for a child shall be born to you of the womb, / the namesake of goodly courage!" / And thou wast conceived in the womb, fulfilling the promise made to them, // and wast nourished with prayer from earliest infancy, O father Euthymius.

Having strengthened thy mind with divine understanding, O father Euthymius,/ thou didst traverse impassable wastes,/ in nowise amazed by the things of this earth./ In tribulations thou didst show thyself to be most valiant and great in wisdom,/ and humble and meek in thine ascetic struggle and goodly courage./ And thou didst manifestly sail across the raging sea of this present life,/ attaining unto the right tranquil haven.// Entreat Christ, that He have mercy on our souls.

Thou didst spurn the things of this life, O father Euthymius,/ as one who desired the life on high;/ and thou didst disdain riches, clothing thyself in humility./ Thou didst hate food and didst embrace abstinence;/ thou didst reject unrighteousness and didst pursue righteousness./ Wherefore, O venerable father,// in thy holy prayers to the Lord be thou mindful of us.

Glory... (Tone 4)

Thy good works shone forth like the sun on earth and in heaven,/ O Euthymius, favorite of Christ;/ for in Orthodox manner thou hast preached to us the true and unadulterated Faith of Christ./ Wherefore, pray thou, O venerable and God-bearing father,// that He grant us great mercy on the day of thy commemoration.

Both... Theotokion (Tone 4)

Mercifully regard the supplications of thy servants,/ O all-immaculate one,/ quelling the uprisings of the cruel demons against us,/ delivering us from every sorrow;/ for thee alone have we as a steadfast and sure confirmation,/ and we have acquired thine intercession;/ let not us who call upon thee be put to shame, O Mistress./ Haste thou to answer the entreaty of those who cry out to thee with faith:/ Rejoice, thou help, joy and protection of all,// and salvation of our souls!

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 7)

1. **Rising** from the tomb, O **Saviour** of the world,/ Thou **hast**, together with Thy flesh, **raised** up man:// To Thee, O Lord, be **glory**.

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

2. **Come**, let us **worship** Him,/ Who **rose** from the tomb and gave **light** to all./ For **by** His resurrection on the **third** day/ He **set** us free from the **tyranny** of hell,// granting us life and great **mercy**.

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

3. O **Christ**, the Lord, Who alone **lovest** mankind,/ **Thou** hast descended **into** hell,/ **despoiling** death and rising upon the **third** day;/ Thou hast **raised** us up with Thee glorifying Thine all-powerful **Resurrection**,// O Thou Who **lovest** mankind.

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

4. O **Lord**, what an awful sight it was to see Thee lying as if **asleep** in the tomb;/ yet **Thou** didst rise on the third **day** in might,/ **raising** up with Thee **Adam**, who cried:// Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Thou, Who alone **lovest** mankind.

Glory... (Tone 5)

O **venerable father**,/ thou gavest no sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine **eyelids**,/ until thou didst free soul and body from the **passions**,/ and didst **prepare** thyself as a dwelling-place for the **Spirit**;/ for Christ, coming with the Father, made His abode **within** thee./ In that thou art a favorite of the consubstantial **Trinity**,/ O **Euthymius** our father, thou great **preacher**,// pray in **behalf** of our souls.

Both... (Tone 5)

All-hallowed **Virgin**,/ Thou art the **Temple** and the Gate,/ the Palace and the **Throne** of kings./ Christ the Lord Who is my **deliverer**,/ appeared through thee to those asleep in **darkness**,/ because He, the Sun of **Righteousness**,/ wished to give light to the **work** of His hands/ fashioned in His own **image**:/ as **thou** hast the boldness of a mother **towards** thy Son,// we entreat thee whom all men sing, beg Him to **save** our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

C. Troparion for the Saint (Tone 4)

Rejoice, O desert who hast not given birth!/ Be of good cheer, thou who hast not felt the pangs of travail!/ For the man of spiritual desires hath multiplied children for thee, planting them with piety/ and nurturing them with abstinence unto the perfection of the virtues.// By his prayers, O Christ God, bring peace to our life.

P. Blessing of loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 7

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

Sunday Troparia (Tone 7)

x2

By Thy Cross, Thou didst destroy death./ To the thief, Thou didst open paradise./ For the myrrh-bearers, thou didst change weeping into joy/ and Thou didst command Thy disciples, O Christ God,/ to proclaim that Thou art risen// granting the world great mercy.

Glory... Troparion for the Saint (Tone 4)

Rejoice, O desert who hast not given birth!/
 Be of good cheer, thou who hast not felt the pangs of travail!/
 For the man of spiritual desires hath multiplied children for thee,
 planting them with piety/ and nurturing them with abstinence
 unto the perfection of the virtues.// By his prayers,
 O Christ God, bring peace to our life.

Both... Theotokion (Tone 4)

The mystery hidden from all ages/ and unknown to the **angels**/ was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O **Theotokos**:/
 God took flesh in a union without **confusion**/ and for our sakes willingly **accepted** the Cross;/
 and thereby He raised the **first** formed man// and saved our **souls** from death.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
 Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

G/B... As thou, who art sung by all the world, art the treasure house of our Resurrection, lead out of the pit and abyss of their offences, those who have put their faith in thee. For thou who before bearing child wast Virgin, and in childbirth and after childbirth hast remained Virgin, hast saved us by giving birth to our salvation.

R. Kathisma III
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

C. Polyeleos

P/C. Magnification

We bless thee,/ O venerable father Euthymius,/ and we honour thy holy memory,/ O instructor of monks// and converser with the angels.

V. With patience I waited patiently for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me, and hearkened unto my supplication.

We bless thee,/ O venerable father Euthymius,/ and we honour thy holy memory,/ O instructor of monks// and converser with the angels.

V. He set my feet upon a rock, and He ordered my steps aright.

We bless thee,/ O venerable father Euthymius,/ and we honour thy holy memory,/ O instructor of monks// and converser with the angels.

Do not sing G/B, Alleluia but go directly to:

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

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

C. Session Hymns to the Saint (Tone 4) (Can be read or sung)

Shining with un**approachable** light,/ thou didst shine forth like a star in the **deserts**,/ illumining with thy **teachings**/ those who have approached thee with **steadfast** soul,// O E**uthymius**.

R. Casting off the cares of life and embracing the angelic life, thou didst adorn thy soul with abstinence, and hast richly received grace from God, O God-bearing Euthymius. Pray thou in behalf of us who piously praise thee.

Glory... Truly embracing the poverty of Him Who was born of the Virgin for our sake, thou didst reckon transitory things to be as grass, O blessed one; for, having tasted of the tree of knowledge, O venerable one, thou didst show thyself to be a godly instructor of monastics. Wherefore, thou didst raise them all up to zeal for the angelic life and to an

understanding of the Faith, O standard-bearer Euthymius our father. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who celebrate thy holy memory with love.

Both... All of us, the generations of men, bless thee, the Virgin who alone among women gave birth without seed to God in the flesh; for the fire of the Godhead made its abode within thee, and with milk thou didst nourish the Creator and Lord as a babe. Wherefore, we, the generation of angels and men, glorify thine all-holy birthgiving as is meet, and cry out to thee together: entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of offenses unto those who with faith worship thine all-holy birthgiving.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

G/B... From the Holy Spirit come an abyss of gifts, a wealth of glory and great depths of judgment; for, equal in glory with the Father and the Son, He is worshipped with Them.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 7)

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

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.

Let every breath praise the Lord.

GOSPEL #10

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Most gloriously thou didst loose the grief of thy parents, O namesake of good courage, having been promised to them by God as a gift before birth.

The Church giveth utterance to a hymn of thanksgiving, O venerable one, having received thee from God as an offspring of peaceful and goodly courage who wast foretold.

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

With thy supplications and entreaties beseech God; dispel the gloomy cloud of my despondency, O most blessed one, who, standing before the King of all, art full of good cheer and consolation.

Having been promised and given by God like a new Samuel, even before thou wast conceived, O venerable father, thou hath been revealed to all

the Churches through the splendor of thy goodly courage, in accordance with thy name.

Having made supplication and entreaty to God, thy parents received thee as a divine gift and a radiant offspring, who by thy nativity declarest the splendor of piety and the rejection of heresy.

Glory... From childhood thou wast dedicated to God Who had given thee life, O venerable one; and, looking to Him and guided by His life-creating precepts, O God-bearer, thou didst ascend to the uttermost summit of the virtues by faith.

Both... Having thee as our intercession, O Mother of God, we fear not the hordes of the enemy which assail those who glorify the God and Lord of all Who was born of thee. Him do thou entreat in our behalf.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

The sun once passed over dry land born of the deep,/ for the water became firm as a wall on either side/ when the people traversed the sea,/ chanting in God-pleasing manner:// Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Emulating Hannah, she who gave thee birth brought thee, like the venerable Samuel of old, as a living sacrifice to God, Who had glorified thee even before thou was conceived.

Aflame with rich love for God, O venerable one, with most pious resolve thou didst achieve mastery over the passions; wherefore, the grace of God rested upon thee.

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Born of a barren woman, thou wast shown to be a most skillful husbandman of spiritual fertility, cutting down the weeds of impiety and scattering the divine seed of piety, O venerable one.

As a sacred minister of supernatural and mystic visions, O God-bearing father, by thy doctrines thou didst in godly manner lead unbelievers to Christ as believers instructed in higher things.

Having mortified the flesh with extreme abstinence, O Euthymius, holding fast to most chaste and pious thought, thou didst straightway prefer everlasting life and sweetness to things which are transitory and corrupt.

Glory... Eluding the fiery pursuit of the demons by a soul afire and wounded with the love of Christ, O father, thou wast illumined with dew-bearing grace, becoming a bearer of the sign of the Cross.

Both... Thou didst seal the sayings of the prophets of God and their prophecies. Yea, thou didst fulfill all their divine utterances, O blessed and most immaculate one.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

O Lord, the firm foundation of those that put their trust in Thee,/ do Thou confirm the Church,// which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious blood.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Saint (Tone 8)

Creation found joy in thine honoured nativity and in thy divine memory, O venerable one,/ receiving the good cheer of thy many miracles./ Give richly of them to our souls, and wash away the defilement of our sins,// that we may chant: Alleluia!

R. Ikos

How can I, wretch that I am, offer praise from my slothful heart? I am filled with fear when I hymn the great Euthymius. Yet, trusting in his entreaties, I begin a hymn with goodly courage and great diligence, and recount to all his life and birth, and how his parents chanted unto God: Alleluia!

R. Sessional Hymns

Thou didst spiritually fill the lamp of thy soul with the oil of abstinence, yearning for the ever radiant coming of thy Bridegroom, O venerable one. Thou didst keep watch with vigilant prayers and makest thine abode in His bridal chamber, O blessed one. Wherefore, as is meet, thou hast truly received delight and the ever-vital ability to perform miracles, O God-bearing Euthymius. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who celebrate thy holy memory with love. (2x)

G/B... O Mistress, as is meet I offer thee thankful praise, like the widow's two mites, for all thy gifts; for thou hast been shown to be my protection and help, ever rescuing me from perils and tribulations. Wherefore, delivered from those who oppress me as from the midst of a burning furnace, I cry out to thee from the depths of my heart: O Theotokos, help me, entreating Christ God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto me, for I, thy servant, have thee as my hope.

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Having kept thine intelligence immutable, from earliest infancy thou didst show forth ascent unto God by thy way of life. And drawing nigh unto Him, thou didst ascend from power to power.

As a traveler from hence to the city which received God, thou didst desire the humility of Christ, and wast crucified in spirit with Him Who suffered on the Cross for thy sake.

It being thy will to contend lawfully, thou didst strip off thy life; and naked, wrestling like Christ against the enemy, thou didst raise high the trophy of victory in the desert.

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Desiring undying glory, O father, thou didst consecrate thyself wholly unto God, and by thy blameless life, abstinence and the splendor of thy life, didst zealously hasten to Him, crying out unceasingly: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Loving the Wellspring of goodness with all thy strength, O venerable one, thou becamest a wellspring of divine gifts for ascetics, healing those who thirst for, like Moses of old, thou didst all-gloriously cause springs to gush forth in the desert.

Emerging from the hidden recesses of the Spirit, thou didst set free the children of the bondwoman Hagar, regenerating them as worthy children of God by the baptism of adoption; for, having emulated the life of the divine Forerunner, thou wast shown to be a baptizer, O Euthymius.

Glory... Illumined by God with grace, O Euthymius, thou becamest known to the ignorant; for truly it did not befit thy virtue for thee to hide and conceal thyself in the deserts. Wherefore, the Master of all hath shown thee to all as a radiant lamp.

Both... Rejoice, O honoured one! Rejoice, O most pure Virgin! Rejoice, mountain overshadowed with grace! Rejoice, tabernacle! Rejoice, O ark! Rejoice, candlestand who bore the divine Light! for thou hast been for the faithful the mediatrix of ineffable joy and gladness of soul.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for having issued forth from Thine immaculate Mother, the ark of Thy holiness, Thou hast appeared in the Temple of Thy glory as a babe borne in arms, and all things have been filled with Thy praise.

Canticle Five

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Thou didst submit to the law of God, for thou didst wield thy body
like a spiritual weapon, O God-bearer, making the wisdom of thy flesh sub-
ject to thy spirit.

In gladness thou didst complete the course of this life, and,
conceiving the fear of God within thyself, thou didst give birth unto
salvation for the lost, shining like the sun though hidden by the desert.

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Revealed as a pillar of fire and cloud by the radiance of the Spirit, O
Euthymius, thou didst go in advance of the pious ascetics, leading them
towards the heavenly path and to unperishing delight, guiding them to the
heights of heaven, O father.

Christ hath given thee to the world, O father, as an exceeding
merciful physician of the sick, an all-glorious feeder of the hungry, an
instructor of the ignorant, a chastiser of the mindless, and a helper of
orphans and the poor.

Thou wast compassionate and merciful, possessing a humble-minded character, O father, cutting off the roots of the passions with divine teachings, enlightening and instructing thy disciples, and healing the afflictions of men's souls.

Glory... Emitting everywhere the rays of thy miracles, thou hast illumined all; like a magnet thou hast drawn all to thy teachings, edifying the traits and gifts of their souls, surpassing all in purity of soul.

Both... We all proclaim thee the true Theotokos, O thou who art blessed of God, having been delivered from corrupt birth by thy birthgiving and recalled to a better life, through the loving-kindness of the mercy of our God.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

In a vision Isaiah beheld God exalted/ upon a throne borne aloft by angels of glory,/ and he cried: Woe is me!/ for I have beheld beforehand the incarnate God,// the unwaning Light, Who reigneth with peace!

Canticle Six

Irmos: Sailing amid the tumult of the cares of life,/ I founder with the ship of sin and am cast to the soul-destroying beast;/ yet like Jonah I cry to Thee, O Christ;/// Lead me up from the deadly abyss!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

By thy supplications, O God-bearer, break thou the yoke of our bondage, having now through the laver of regeneration adopted the offspring of the bondwoman of old.

The grace of God, O God-bearer, which actively dwelt within thee, appointed thee an all-wise founder, a chastiser of the mindless and an expeller of evil spirits.

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Receiving from God authority most great, thou didst drive away multitudes of adverse demons, healing of deformity all who with faith had recourse to thee.

Truly blessed wast thou, O venerable father Euthymius, having acquired enriching poverty and tears of joy; for thereby thou didst inherit the kingdom of heaven.

Glory... Thou didst spurn quickly fading honour and glory on earth, O most blessed one, and hast received everlasting life and incorrupt delight, having made thine abode most excellently in the mansions of heaven.

Both... We call thee the Lady and Mistress of all; for truly thou didst ineffably give birth unto God Who created, sustaineth and embraceth all, O most immaculate one.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

The Elder, having seen with his eyes the salvation/ that was come to the peoples, cried aloud unto Thee:// 'O Christ that comest from God, Thou art my God.'

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion, Tone 7

The dominion of death/ can no longer hold men captive/ for Christ descended shattering and destroying its powers!/ Hell is bound, while the prophets rejoice and cry:/ The Saviour has come to those in faith,// Enter, you faithful, into the Resurrection.

R. Ikos

Below, the uttermost depths, hades and death trembled today before One of the Trinity; the earth quaked, and the gatekeepers of hades, beholding Thee, were horrified. And all creation, rejoicing with the prophets, singeth a hymn of victory to Thee, our Deliverer and God, Who hast now

destroyed the power of death. Let us exult and cry out unto Adam and his descendents, in that the tree of the Cross hath restored him to paradise: Come forth, ye faithful, unto the resurrection.

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Thou wast seen within a cloud, O father, enveloped by a supernatural fire, crying out, as a heavenly initiate of the mysteries of God: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

The Creator of nature hath freely given thee supernatural powers, O father, for as a divine initiate of the mysteries of heaven, thou didst cry: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Worshipping the one Only-begotten, One in two natures according to His divine incarnation, O Euthymius, thou didst cry out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Uniting thyself with the incorporeal ones through extreme abstinence, O father Euthymius, thou didst show thy life to be a contest of asceticism and an exercise in holiness, crying: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Christ showed thee to be a two-edged sword hewing down hordes of the demons and piercing the hearts of the enemy, but making glad the souls of those who chant: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Glory... Filled with the light of the threefold Sun, O father Euthymius, through communion thou wast shown to be a secondary luminary reflecting the primal Light, emitting rays upon those who chant: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Both... Thou didst shine like the dawn, having within thee the Sun of Righteousness, Who cleanseth the world of the darkness of ignorance with the radiance of divine knowledge. To Him do we chant: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

C. Katavasia Tone 3

We hymn Thee, God the Word/ Who bedewed the theologizing children in the fire/ and dwelt within the incorrupt Virgin,/ and piously we chant:// Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Canticle Eight

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Having dedicated thyself to God and kindled the furnace of the conscience, O Euthymius, rejoicing thou didst set fire to thy whole self, thy life, as an unblemished sacrifice, chanting unto Christ: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Having become a son by adoption through the grace of God, as an inheritance thou didst receive knowledge of things to come; for, mastering thy nature, thou didst transcend nature in thy foreknowledge, hastening to fulfillment, O Euthymius. Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Having acquired a most mighty way of life, O most blessed one, thou didst attain unto the most exalted vision, becoming the receptacle containing the life-creating Spirit and the gifts which richly flow from Him; and thou chantest unceasingly: Ye people, exalt Him supremely forever!

Moving thy residence, thou didst reach the outer limits of Sion; and thou didst attain unto the ever-lasting mansions, obtaining a heavenly inheritance by thy pangs. And thou chantest with the angelic choirs: Ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt God supremely for all ages!

As radiant as the sun, thou didst illumine the desert places, didst expel the dark-visaged demons and becamest a most brilliant pillar which reached up to the heights of heaven, shining with the effulgence of miracles, and unceasingly crying out to the Master: ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt God supremely for all ages!

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

Adorned with the most sacred activities of thy life, thou didst set forth the most basic virtue, becoming radiant through the correctness of thy doctrines and giving utterance to excellent theology, crying out unceasingly: Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt God supremely for all ages!

Both... O most immaculate Bride of God, from captivity by the passions do thou rescue those who have recourse unto thee; and grant full

freedom, O Mistress, to the churches of the Orthodox, who chant with faith:
Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt God supremely for all ages!

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

Standing together in the unbearable fire/ yet not harmed by the flame,/
the Children, champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn:/ O all ye works
of the Lord, bless ye the Lord// and exalt Him above all forever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Finding thee reposing whole in thy shrine, O venerable one, we bless
thee as a victorious athlete, who wast a well-spring of healings even before
thy death.

He Who dwelleth in the highest hath made thee an ally for our earthly rulers against the barbarians, and for thy flock against divers temptations, O venerable father.

Venerable Father Euthymius, pray to God for us!

Christ told thee of thy much-loved departure unto Him, O father, as he did of old to Moses the God-seer, whose emulator thou hadst become through virtue; and thou didst part the sea of the passions and didst pass over unhindered to the promised land, vanquishing the adversary.

Thou didst repose like Elijah the zealot, ascending to the heavens on a chariot of the virtues, O venerable one, where thy manner of life was manifestly recorded; and, standing now before the Master, be thou mindful of those who with faith celebrate thy luminous and most sacred memory.

Thy manner of life was angelic and thy life was all-luminous, O most blessed and divinely wise one; thy soul was most radiantly godly, and thy faith pious; for thou wast giving utterance to divine dogmas, O God-bearer, and wast shown to be a preacher of Orthodox doctrine.

Glory... Made steadfast by thy supplication, O divinely wise father, I earnestly set my hope on thee, mine advocate and intercessor, who prayest to God, who dost ask forgiveness of sins and the termination of my debts, and obtaineth divine compassions.

Both... Be thou a tower of salvation for me, O pure one, repelling the hordes of the demons and driving away the tumult of temptations and tribulations, repulsing the assault of the passions, bestowing pure freedom, and granting an abundance of the gifts of God.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

In the shadow and letter of the Law,/ let us, the faithful, discern a figure:/ Every male child that opens the womb shall be sanctified to God./ Therefore do we magnify the firstborn Word and Son of the Father without beginning,// the firstborn Child of a Mother who had not known man.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Ten (John 21:1-14)

At the sea of Tiberias, with the sons of Zebedee, with Nathaniel and Peter, the two other disciples of old with Thomas were fishing. Casting to the right at the command of Christ they drew a multitude of fish. And Peter, recognizing Him, cast himself into the water after Him. This was the third time He appeared to them and He showed them bread and fish upon the coals.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Saint

God sanctified thee from thy mother's womb, O venerable father, showing thee to be a divine prophet, like unto Jeremiah and Samuel of old. With

them, O wonder-working and God-bearing Euthymius, who dwellest with the angels, be thou mindful of those who hymn thee with faith.

Both... Theotokion

O Virgin, pray the Lord risen from the tomb on the third day, for those who praise Thee and bless Thee with love. For we all have Thee as a saving refuge and a mediator before Him. We have indeed become Thine heritage and Thy servants, O Theotokos and we all look to Thy defense.

C. Lauds: Tone 7 Stichera

Le-et every breath **praise** the Lord/

Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/

Pra-aise Him in the **highest**/

To **Thee** is due a **hymn**, O God/

Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://

Pra-aise 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. **Christ** is risen **from** the dead,/ bursting **asunder** the **chains** of death:/
Proclaim, O ye earth, tidings of **great** joy:// Sing, O ye heaven, of
the **glory** of God.

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

2. Having **beheld** the Resurrection of Christ,/ let us **worship** the Holy Lord
Jesus,// Who alone is without sin.

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

3. **Let** us never cease to hail the Resurrection of Christ/ Who has **saved** us
from our transgressions./ **Holy** is the Lord **Jesus**// Who showed forth
the Resurrection.

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

4. **Wha**-at shall we **give** Thee, O Lord,/ for **all** that Thou hast **given** us?/
For our sakes Thou, O God, hast lived **among** men;/ on **account** of our
corrupt nature the Word became flesh and **dwelt** in us./ He **became** the
Benefactor of the **thankless**,/ the **Liberator** of those in captivity;/ **He**
is the Sun of Righteousness for those sitting in **darkness**;/ **He** Who is
impassible, **endured** the Cross;/ **He** is the light in hell; He is **Life** in
death;/ **He** is the Resurrection of the fallen, and we **cry** unto Him://
Glory unto **Thee**, our God.

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

Stichera for the Saint (Tone 8)

5. **O** venerable father **Euthymius**,/ having forsaken that which is on earth,
thou didst follow **after** Christ;/ and thou didst not prefer corruptible
things to things which are to come, O **glorious** one./ Dwelling in the
desert as in a **city**,/ thou didst destroy hordes of the **demons**.// O
ever-glorious one, who can help but recount thy soul's true **zeal** for
the Lord?

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of
jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

6. **O** venerable father **Euthymius**,/ thou wast shown to be a rule for
monastics **and** their boast,/ the delight of the Orthodox, and a radiant
beacon for the **whole** world;/ for thou wast not afraid of the terrors of
the deceitful **enemy**/ when thou didst **dwell** in the cave./ O the gifts
replete in thee, O **blessed** one,// whereby thou didst manifestly trample
underfoot all the arrogance of the **demons**!

V. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

7. O venerable father Euthymius,/ thou didst truly take wing, soaring aloft unto God, O **holy** one;/ and, having purified thy senses by fasting and unceasing supplications, O most **blessed** one,/ thou wast counted worthy of **immortal** life./ O all-glorious adornment of **ascetics**,// Christ hath received thee, rejoicing, into the immaterial **mansions**.

V. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.

8. We **honour** thee, O Euthymius our **father**,/ as the instructor of a **multitude** of monks;/ for by thy path have we truly come to learn how to **walk** aright./ Blessed art thou, for, having **labored** for Christ,/ thou didst put down the power of the **enemy**,/ O converser with the **angels**,/ companion of the venerable and the **righteous**./ With them do thou **entreat** the Lord,// that He have mercy **upon** our souls.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 6)

After the **descent** into hell/ and the Resurrection **from** the dead,/ the disciples in all **likelihood**,/ losing heart at Thy parting from **them**, O Christ,/ turned to work, and again to their **boats** and nets,/ and nowhere **was** there a catch./ But Thou, O Saviour, hast been revealed as **Master** of all,/ and hast commanded them to cast the net on the **right** side./ And straightway the word **became** the deed,/ and there was a great **multitude** of fish/ and Thou hast prepared on land a strange **supper**./ In this same supper of which Thy disciples **then** partook,// make us now worthy to delight in mind, O Lord, Who **lovest** mankind.

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.

P. The Great Doxology

R. Dismissal Tropar:

Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing to Him Who arose from the tomb, and is the Author of our life. For having destroyed death by death, He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection and Saint
Kontak: Saint/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Vigil service

Prokimenon for Tone 7

The Lord will give strength unto His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.

V. Bring unto the Lord, ye sons of God, bring unto the Lord the sons of rams.

Prokimenon for St. Euthymius (Tone 7)

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Epistle(s): I Tim 4:9-15 & Heb 13:17-21

Alleluia for Tone 7

V. It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High.

V. To proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

Alleluia for St. Euthymius (Tone 6)

Gospel(s): Luke 19:1-10 & Luke 6:17-23a

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & In Everlasting remembrance...