

*Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee*  
*Commemoration of the New-Martyrs and Confessors of Russia*

VESPERS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 8)

1. We **offer** up to **Thee**, O Christ,/ our evening hymn and reasonable **service**/ for it hath pleased Thee to have **mercy** upon us// by Thy Resurre**ction**.
2. Lord, **Lord**, cast us not **away** from Thy face,/ but be pleased to have mercy upon us// by Thy Resurre**ction**.
3. Re**joice**, O holy **Zion**,/ Mother of Churches and **dwelling**-place of God,/ for Thou hast been the first to **receive** **remission** of sins// by the Resurre**ction**.

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 1)

- 4/5. **Brethren**, let us not pray as the **Pharisee**:/ for he who exalts himself shall be **humbled**./ Let us humble ourselves **before** God,/ and with fasting cry aloud as the **Publican**:// God be merciful to us **sinners**.
6. A Pharisee, overcome with vaingl**ory**,/ and a Publican, bowed down in **repentance**,/ came to Thee the only **Master**./ The one boasted and was deprived of  **blessings**,/ while the other kept silent and was counted **worthy** of gifts./ Confirm me, O Christ our God, in these his cries of **sorrow**,// for Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera for the Martyrs (Tone 1)

7. **With** fervent supplication, O **brethren**,/ let us now begin to chant hymns to the new **favorites** of God;/ for, cleansed through fearsome torments, they have been shown to be branches of the true **vine** of Christ,/ abundantly watered with the **sweetness** of grace,/ set **forth** before us in the fragrance of their **holiness**./ And edified by their **struggle**,// with compunction let us also offer unto God the fruit of **repentance**.
8. O our holy Tsar and passion-bearer **Nicholas**,/ O new and saintly Tsaritsa **Alexandra**,/ O child Alexis, heir to **heavenly** things,/ and royal maidens Olga, Tatiana, Maria and **Anastasia**;/ ye who were abandoned by the ungrateful, O holy band of **seven**,/ who through many humiliations found ascent to **heaven**,/ leading with you four fellow **sufferers**:/ pray with them to our **all-good** God,/ that He vouchsafe the exceeding sinful people of Russia **forgiveness**,// bring peace to the world, and **save** our souls.

(Tone 4)

9. **Meek**, yet steadfast, wast thou, O elect of the city of **Peter**,/ hieromartyr Benjamin, who wast condemned by New Copronymuses/ and **betrayed** by false pastors to an authority **opposed** to God./ For then God revealed thee as a fearless **teacher**./ Behold, here is thy

testament proclaimed from imprisonment:/ 'For the sake of the Church, let us not **spare** ourselves,/ and let us not betray the holy Church for our **own** sake!'/ And at the lawless tribunal thy discourse was **amazing** to all:/ 'Ye offer me now **death** or life;/ but signing myself with the sign of the holy **Cross**, I say:// Glory to Thee for all things, O **Lord** God!'

(Tone 8)

10. Your steadfast **courage** is the glory of the Church of **Russia**,/ O new passion-bearers and **confessors**,/ for ye are the disciples of Philip and **Hermogenes**,/ and the servants of the much-suffering Patriarch Tikhon, who **gave** you your name./ Persecuted and slain, ye remained in tribulations with **patience**./ And who can reckon the number of your torments and **bitter** deaths?/ Yet ye showed yourselves to be preachers to those with you in **bondage**,/ enlighteners of them that before were **unbelievers**,/ performers of the holy **Mysteries**./ Great is your love for Christ, **great** is your faith!// In all things ye have shown yourselves to be **servants** of God!

Glory... (Tone 8)

**Almighty** Lord, I know how great is the **power** of tears./ For they led Hezekiah from the **gates** of death;/ they delivered the sinful woman from the transgressions of **many** years;/ they justified the Publican above the **Pharisee**.// And with them I also pray: Have mercy **upon** me.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 8)

**In His love** for mankind,/ the King of Heaven appeared upon earth and **dwelt among** men./ For He took flesh of a pure **Virgin**,/ and thus incarnate He came **forth** from her./ The only **Son** is He:/ twofold in nature, but not in **person**./ In proclaiming Him perfect man and perfect **God** indeed,/ we confess **Christ** our God.// Beseech Him, O Mother without wedlock to have mercy **upon** our souls.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

P. Wisdom!

R. The reading is from the Prophecy of Isaiah: (Isa 43:9-13)

All the nations are gathered together, and princes shall be gathered out of them. Who will declare these things, or who will let them bring forth their witnesses, and be justified; and let them hear, and declare the truth? Be ye My witnesses, and I too am a witness, saith the Lord God, and My servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know, and believe, and understand that I am He: before Me there was no other God, and after Me there shall be none. I am God; and beside Me there is no Savior. I have declared, and have saved; I have reproached, and there was no strange god among you. Ye are My witnesses, and I am the Lord God, even from the beginning: and there is none that can deliver out of my hands. I will work, and who shall turn it back? Thus saith the Lord God Who redeemeth you the Holy One of Israel.

R. The reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 3:1-9)

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.

R. The reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 4:7-15)

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honorable 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

*The first sticheron is that of the temple followed by:*

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 3)

O ye faithful, let us hate the boastful words of the **Pharisee**/ and emulate the contrite prayer of the **Publican**./ Let us not **think** proud thoughts, but humbling ourselves in contrition **let** us cry:// God be merciful **to** our sins.

Glory... for the New Martyrs (Tone 8)

May the joyous angels of God summon us all,/ and may we rejoice;/ for, rejoicing over a single sinner who repenteth,/ they dance for joy over the multitude of new saints,/ the martyrs and confessors of the Church of Russia,/ who shone forth in their sufferings./ Behold, the Tsar and those of his household,/ the Patriarch, holy hierarchs, priests and monks,/ and a multitude of people of every calling,/ tried by bondage and privations,/ by cruel and multifarious torments,/ and by death, which brought them to

everlasting life./ And for the sake of this their struggle,/ grace hath been given them to pray for us,/ for they are a royal priesthood,/ the hope of the renewal of our generation,/ the proclaimers of the mercy of Christ our Saviour,// Who hath called them to His own wondrous light.

Both... From the Triodion (Tone 3)

Understanding, O my soul, the difference between the Publican and the Pharisee,/ **hate** the proud words of the one, and eagerly imitate the contrite prayer of the other, **crying** aloud:// God be merciful to me a sinner and have **pity** on me.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 8)

1. O **Jesus** Who came down from **heaven**,/ Thou didst ascend upon the Cross and didst **come** to die,/ O **Immortal** Life,/ true Light for those sitting in **darkness**:/ and the Resurrection of all the **fallen**:// Glory unto Thee, our Saviour, Who **enlightens** us.

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

2. **Let** us glorify Christ risen **from** the dead,/ Who took upon Himself **body** and soul,/ and separated them one from another by His **Passion**:/ for His most pure soul went down to hell which **He** despoiled;/ and in the tomb the Holy Body of the **Deliverer** of our souls// knew not **corruption**.

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

3. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ in **psalms** and song,/ for by it Thou hast freed us from the **torments** of hell,/ and hast, since **Thou** art God,// granted eternal life and Thy great **mercy**.

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

4. O **Lord** of all, incomprehensible Maker of **heaven** and earth,/ through Thy passion **on** the Cross,/ Thou hast freed me from **passions**./ After enduring burial, Thou hast risen in **glory**,/ raising up Adam with Thy **mighty** arm./ Glory be to Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ by which Thou hast endowed us with **eternal** life/ and granted us the **cleansing** of our sins,// for Thou alone art **compassionate**.

Glory... For the New Martyrs (Tone 6)

O holy and most humble priests and **confessors**,/ we see how during the dreadful time of **persecutions**/ ye were banished **far** from your homes./ We see you starving, afflicted with **scurvy**,/ bereft of your comeliness, covered with **bleeding** sores,/ beaten and deprived of sleep by **guardsmen**,/ weeping over abandoned children and their defenseless **mothers**./ And who can record **all** your names?/ Who can relate to the world all that ye have **suffered**?/ Yet God knoweth his elect who have preserved the pledge they had given, even **unto** death,// therefore possessing the boldness to **pray** for us.

Both... From the Triodion (Tone 5)

Mine **eyes** are weighed down by my transgressions,/ and I cannot lift them up and see the height of **heaven**./ But receive me, Saviour, in repentance as the **Publican**// and have mercy **upon** me.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 4) x1

O ye holy hierarchs, royal passion-bearers and pastors,/ monks and laymen, ye countless new martyrs and confessors,/ men, women and children, flowers of the spiritual meadow of Russia,/ who blossomed forth wondrously in time of grievous persecutions,/ bearing good fruit for Christ in your endurance:/ entreat Him as the One Who planted you,/ that He deliver His people from godless and evil men,/ and that the Church of Russia be made steadfast through your blood and suffering,// unto the salvation of our souls.

P. Blessing of loaves.

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

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 8) 2x

Thou didst descend from on high, O merciful one./ Thou didst endure the three day burial/ to free us from our sufferings.// O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, Glory to Thee.

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

O ye holy hierarchs, royal passion-bearers and pastors,/ monks and laymen, ye countless new martyrs and confessors,/ men, women and children, flowers of the spiritual meadow of Russia,/ who blossomed forth wondrously in time of grievous persecutions,/ bearing good fruit for Christ in your endurance:/ entreat Him as the One Who planted you,/ that He deliver His people from godless and evil men,/ and that the Church of Russia be made steadfast through your blood and suffering,// unto the salvation of our souls.

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:

Thou didst arise from the dead, O Life of all, and the radiant angel cried to the women: "Cease your weeping! Declare unto the apostles, and cry aloud, singing: Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure, as God, it hath been to save the human race!"

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

O Thou Who didst truly rise from the dead, Thou didst command the venerable women to proclaim Thine arising to the apostles, as it is written; and speedy Peter ran quickly to Thy tomb and, beholding a light within the sepulcher, was filled with awe. Wherefore, seeing the grave-clothes lying without the divine body in them, he cried out with faith: "Glory to Thee, O Christ God our Saviour, for Thou savest all, in that Thou art the Effulgence of the Father!"

G/B... Thou, O good Lord, for our sakes wast born of a Virgin and hast endured crucifixion, despoiling death by death, and as God, Thou hast shown forth the Resurrection. Despise not the work of Thine hands. Show Thy love for man, O merciful Lord. Accept the intercession made on our behalf by the Theotokos who bore Thee, and, O our Savior, save Thy despairing people.

R. Kathisma III  
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Men sealed Thy tomb, O Saviour, but an angel rolled the stone away from its entry. The women beheld Thee risen from the dead, and in Sion they proclaimed to Thy disciples the glad tidings that Thou hadst arisen, O Life of all, and that the bonds of death are broken. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

The women who bore the burial spices heard from the tomb the voice of the angel, saying: "Cease your weeping, and receive joy instead of grief! Cry aloud, singing that Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure it hath been, as God, to save the human race!"

G/B... All creation—the assembly of angels and the human race—rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace, O sacred temple and reason-endowed paradise, thou boast of virgins, from whom God, Who existeth from before time, was incarnate and became a child; for He made thy loins a throne, and thy womb He made more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee!

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification for the Martyrs

We magnify ye,/ O holy new martyrs and confessors of Russia,/ and we honour thy honored sufferings// which ye have endured for Christ.

R. Our God is refuge and strength

C. We magnify ye,/ O holy new martyrs and confessors of Russia,/ and we honour thy honored sufferings// which ye have endured for Christ.

R. A helper in afflictions which mightily befall us.

C. We magnify ye,/ O holy new martyrs and confessors of Russia,/ and we honor thy honored sufferings// which ye have endured for Christ.

*(Do NOT sing G/B... Alleluia but go directly to the following)*

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Standing before the tomb of the Bestower of life, the myrrh-bearing women sought the immortal Master among the dead; and receiving the joyous announcement from the angel, they exclaimed to the apostles that Christ God is risen, granting the world great mercy.

R. Sessional Hymn of the Martyrs

Ye passed through the fire of torment and the water of tears, and the Lord hath led you forth into the rest of the saints, O new martyrs and confessors of Russia, intercessors who call upon God in behalf of them that understand and venerate your struggle. Glory to Him Who kneweth your volition beforehand! Glory to Him Who predestined you for the glory of heaven! Glory to Him Who through you granteth us great mercy!

In that ye loved God, O passion-bearers, all things soever ye endured on earth were for your good, and as ones elect ye passed on to the promised inheritance of everlasting blessings. Glory to Him Who gave you strength amid grievous torments! Glory to Him Who hath crowned you! Glory to Him Who through you worketh salvation!

Glory... Ye shone forth brightly in the firmament of the Church, O holy hierarchs of the foremost sees of Russia: most holy Patriarch Tikhon, who with fire pronounced the anathema against the enemies of the Cross; Vladimir, holy hierarch of Kiev, first fruit most ripe of the new harvest of the garden of Russia; and Benjamin, luminary of Petrograd, who from childhood desired to suffer for Christ, which he did. And with you all the passion-bearers are also glorified. Wherefore, with compunction we say to you thus: Rejoice, mighty and steadfast council! Be ye bold intercessors for all that pray to you!

Both now... Gabriel marveled at the beauty of thy virginity and thy most radiant purity, O Theotokos, and cried out to thee: "What worthy

praise shall I bring thee? What shall I call thee? I am at a loss and filled with awe. Wherefore, as I have been commanded, I cry to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!"

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth hath the enemy tempted me, causing me to burn with pleasures; but, trusting in Thee, O Lord, I vanquish him.

Let those who hate Sion be as grass before it is mowed down; for Christ will cut through their necks with the scythe of torments.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit are all things given life. Him do we praise with the Father and the Word, as Light from Light, the great God.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Let my heart, humble of mind, be covered with the fear of Thee, O most Compassionate One, and let it not, exalting itself, fall away from Thee.

May he who setteth his hope on the Lord not be terrified when all things will be tried by fire and torment.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth every godly man see and prophesy, working exalted miracles, and hymning the one God in Three Persons; for though Three shine together, the Godhead ruleth as One.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

I have cried unto Thee: Hearken, O Lord, and incline Thine ear to me who cry out; and before Thou takest me away from hence make me pure.

Everyone who returneth to his mother, the earth, is released to receive torments or honours for those things he did during life.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit proceedeth the theology of the thrice-holy Unity: for the Father is unoriginate, and from Him hath the Son been begotten timelessly, and the Spirit is equally enthroned and hath the same image, shining forth from the Father.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Four)

Behold now, what is so good or so beautiful as for brethren to dwell together? For therein hath the Lord promised life eternal.

He Who adorneth the lilies of the field doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his raiment.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit, the single Cause, are all things sustained through the bestowal of peace; for He is God, Who in dominion is consubstantial with the Father and the Son.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 8)

The Lord shall be king unto eternity;/ Thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

V. Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #11

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. (Tone 8)



Glory... Open unto me, O **Giver** of Life,/ the gates of **repentance**:/ for early in the morning my spirit seeks Thy holy **temple**,/ bearing a temple of the body **all** defiled.// But in Thy compassion cleanse it by Thy loving-kindness and Thy **mercy**.

Both now... **Guide** me in the paths of salvation, O Theotokos:/ for I have befouled my soul with **shameful** sins/ and have wasted all my life in **slothfulness**.// By thine intercessions deliver me from all **uncleanness**.

(Tone 6)

Have mercy **upon** me, O God,/ in Thy great **mercy**:/ and according to the multitude of Thy **compassion**// blot out my **transgressions**.

As I ponder in my **wretchedness**/ the many evil things that **I** have done,/ I tremble for the fearful day of **judgment**./ But trusting in Thy merciful **compassion**,/ like David do I **cry** to Thee:// Have mercy upon me, O God, in Thy great **mercy**.

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

### Canticle One

Irmos: The staff of Moses, once working a wonder,/ striking the sea in the form of the Cross and dividing it,/ drowned the mounted tyrant Pharaoh,/ and saved Israel// who fled on foot, chanting a hymn unto God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

How shall we not wonder at the almighty divinity of Christ, Who through His sufferings sheddeth dispassion and incorruption upon all the faithful, and poureth forth a wellspring of immortality from His holy side and life ever-lasting from His tomb?

The magnificent angel hath now appeared to the women, bearing splendid tokens of natural and immaterial purity, by his appearance proclaiming the light of the resurrection, crying: The Lord is risen!

### Theotokion

All-glorious things have been said of thee among generations of generations, O thou who contained God the Word in thy womb, remaining pure, O Mary Theotokos; wherefore, we all honour thee, our help after God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O all-pure Theotokos, who in manner transcending nature gavest birth to the eternal and all-divine Word incarnate: we hymn thee.

O Christ, the Virgin gave birth unto Thee, the Life-bearing Cluster of grapes which exudeth the sweetness of universal salvation.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Through parables leading all mankind to amendment of life, Christ raises up the Publican from his abasement and humbles the Pharisee in his pride.

We see the exalted honour that comes through humility, and the grievous fall that comes through pride; let us, then, emulate the good actions of the Publican and hate the evil sin of the Pharisee.

Every good deed is made of no effect through foolish pride, while every evil is cleansed by humility. In faith let us embrace humility and utterly abhor the ways of vainglory.

The King of all, wishing His own disciples to be humble-minded, taught them to emulate the groaning of the Publican and his humility.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

O Lord my God, help me humbly to hymn the glory of the new martyrs and confessors of Russia, to whom Thou hast lovingly thrown open the portals of heaven for the sake of their grievous suffering.

O holy martyred Tsar Nicholas, thou who, though deprived of thine earthly kingdom, remained utterly faithful to the King of heaven amid thy tribulations; entreat Him that we also not be deprived of the comfort of His grace amid our misfortunes.

Glory... O holy Patriarch Tikhon our father, rebuker of the children of disobedience, who from the hands of the hieromartyr Vladimir didst receive the wooden staff of the holy hierarch Peter the primate: Seek me out who am a sheep lost in the mountains.

Both... In thy dormition thou didst not forsake the world, O Mistress, nor hast thou abandoned the Russian land, but hast been well-pleased to accept the praise rendered thee by the holy new passion-bearers.

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 Christ Who in the beginning/ established the heavens in wisdom/ and founded the earth upon the waters,/ make me steadfast upon the rock of Thy commandments;// for none is holy as Thee, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Adam, who was condemned by his sinful tasting, didst Thou justify by the saving suffering of Thy flesh, O Christ; for Thou Thyself wast not subject to the trial of death, O Sinless One.

Jesus my God, the Light of the resurrection, shone forth upon those sitting in darkness and the shadow of death, and binding the mighty one with His divinity, He despoiled his vessels.

Theotokion

O Theotokos, thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the cherubim and seraphim; for thou alone didst receive the uncontainable God in thy womb, O undefiled one. Wherefore, all of us, the faithful, bless thee with hymns, O pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Grant us help through thy supplications, O most pure one, repelling the attacks of grievous circumstances.

Thou wast the correction of our first mother Eve, having given birth to Christ, the Author of the life of the world, O Theotokos.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

From the dung-hill of the passions the humble is lifted up on high, while the proudhearted suffers a grievous fall from the height of the virtues: let us flee from his evil ways.

Vainglory brings to nothing the riches of righteousness, but humility scatters a multitude of passions. Grant then that we may seek humility, O Saviour, and do Thou bestow upon us the portion of the Publican.

As the Publican let us also beat our breasts and cry out in compunction, 'God be merciful unto us sinners,' that like him we may receive forgiveness.

O ye faithful, let us increase in zeal and meekness, and let us pass our days in humility, with cries of sorrow from our heart and weeping and prayer, that we may receive forgiveness from God.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

What gift of discourse shall we offer unto you, O faithful witnesses of the Word, valiant passion-bearers and pastors, who were reckoned like lambs for the slaughter?

It was fitting for thee, O Vladimir, first hierarch of the Church of Russia, namesake of the holy enlightener of Rus', to initiate the glorious contest of struggle and sufferings. Since thou dost lead the host of passion-bearers crowned by God, let the first crown of praise be bestowed upon thee.

Glory... Thou art shown to be first in the rank of the new martyred priests, O presbyter John, who first stood before the throne of God in America. For the Lord crowned thee with a martyr's crown as the denouncer of the cruel godless ones in Tsarskoe Selo, as He did another John, the namesake of rapture, who was wondrous in manliness and word before the tormentors. With them, O all ye new martyred priests, grant us aid.

Both... O most merciful Mother, all-pure Virgin, who suffered with thy Son and Saviour: We know thee to be a solicitous comforter both of those of thy servants who have remained in the Russian land and those who are in the dispersion.

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 of the New Martyrs (Tone 2)

O ye new passion-bearers of Russia,/ who have with your confession finished the course of this earth,/ receiving boldness through your sufferings: Beseech Christ Who strengthened you,/ that we also, whenever the hour of trial find us, may receive the gift of courage from God./ For ye are a model for us that venerate your struggle,// for neither tribulation, prison, nor death could separate you from the love of God.

R. Ikos of the New Martyrs

When the days of trial by fire began of the Church of Russia, and the Lord was not pleased to accept whole-burnt offerings and oblations from us, many hierarchs and priests did not confer with flesh and blood, but, understanding the will of the Lord, offered themselves up as an unblemished sacrifice. And following the eternal High Priest and Mediator of the new covenant, they entered into the holy of holies with their own blood, that the sins of the people might be washed clean. Glorious are your names, O valiant passion-bearers, for ye are a model for us who venerate your struggle; for neither tribulation, prison, nor death could separate you from the love of God.

R. Sessional Hymns

Prone to the weaknesses of the flesh like us, in spirit ye attained the measure of the ancient fathers, O undaunted sacred confessors of Russia, who were banished to the ruined Monastery of Solovki and to other places of imprisonment. And while your sufferings abounded, likewise did consolation from the Lord mystically abound; and ye are now comforted manifestly by Him, having attained unto the setting day of the kingdom of Christ, wherein, we beseech you, cease not to pray for the salvation of our souls.

Glory... The priest Alexis, of peasant stock like the elderly prophetess Anna, accepted death of his own will in the stead of a young pastor who was his fellow prisoner. And the priest Peter, whose name

signifieth scepter, was shot in the mouth by one whom he exhorted. Glory to Him Who gave to so many priests strength against the godless! Glory to Him Who hath also led deacons to be martyrs. Glory to Him Who giveth to them a twofold grace to pray for us!

Both... From the Triodion

Humility exalted the **Publican**,/ overcome with shame and sorrow at his evil deeds,/ when he **cried** to the Creator, 'Be **merciful**:'/ but exaltation brought down from righteousness the unhappy Pharisee who **spoke** in pride./ Therefore let us earnestly desire the **good** things// and **avoid** the bad.

#### Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou art my strength, O Lord,/ Thou art my power, Thou art my God,/ Thou art my joy,/ Who, without leaving the bosom of the Father,/ hast visited our lowliness./ Wherefore, with the Prophet Habakkuk I cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst love me, Thine enemy, exceedingly, for in a strange abasement Thou didst descend to earth, O Saviour of loving-kindness, refusing to reject mine utter reproach; and abiding in the heights of Thine all-pure glory, Thou hast glorified that which before was dishonoured.

Who is not filled with awe, beholding death destroyed by Thy Passion, O Master? For by the divine power of Thee Who wast crucified was corruption put to flight by the Cross and hades emptied of its riches by Thy death. Wondrous are Thy works, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

#### Theotokion

Thou art the boast of the faithful, O thou who knewest not wedlock, and thou art also the refuge, bulwark and haven of Christians; for thou bearest entreaties to thy Son, O most immaculate one, and savest from misfortunes those who with faith and love know thee to be the pure Theotokos.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, thou unploughed field which gave rise to the life-creating Grain Who giveth life to the world: Save those who hymn thee.

All of us who are enlightened proclaim thee to be the Theotokos, O most pure one; for thou gavest birth to the Sun of righteousness, O Ever-virgin.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The Word Who humbled Himself even to the form of a servant, showed that humility is the best path to exaltation. Every man, then, who humbles himself according to the Lord's example, is exalted on high.

The Pharisee was exalted in his righteousness, and so he fell. The Publican was abased, defiled by many sins; yet he was exalted and, against all expectation, he was justified.

Though he was rich in virtues, foolish pride brought the Pharisee to poverty; but in the extremity of his need the Publican was justified through his humility. Let us also gain humility.

O Master and Saviour, Thou hast warned us that Thou dost resist the proud but givest Thy grace to the humble. Send now Thy grace upon us, for we have humbled ourselves.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

O new hieromartyr, lamp of Tobolsk, namesake of Hermogenes of Moscow, thy whole life was like a flame which the river Tura could in no wise extinguish. For, drowned, thou didst ascend to thy Lord, and beaten on the mouth, thou didst pray silently until the end. And now thou dost also pray for us.

Dreadful is the report concerning the torments of Andronicus, the holy archpastor of Perm, who, fearing not tortures, commanded his flock to take an oath against the godless authorities. And Basil, holy hierarch of Chernigov, with others sent by the Council of All Russia to investigate the slaying of Andronicus, then suffered with him; and they all stand together before the Lord.

Glory... The archpastor Metrophanes, who glorified the holy hierarch Joseph who of old had been slain by the minions of Razin, was cruelly slain at night; and his fellow bishop Leontius also suffered at that time. Thus, these three hieromartyrs of Astrakhan are illumined by the one light of the kingdom of heaven.

Both... O, how many of the holy icons are now taken from the faithful by the hands of the godless; but the image of the good comfortress is not uprooted from the hearts of them that pray, the confessors of the holy Faith who are bereft of freedom.

### 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: Wherefore hast Thou turned Thy face from me,/ O Light never-waning?/ And why hath a strange darkness covered me, wretch that I am?/ But turn me, and guide my steps// to the light of Thy commandments, I pray.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mocked, Thou didst deign to be clad in a purple robe before Thy sufferings, O Saviour, thus covering the ugly nakedness of the first-created man; and, naked, Thou wast nailed to the Cross in the flesh, O Christ, stripping off our robe of mortality.

Arising, Thou didst fashion anew from the dust of death my fallen essence, O Christ, and didst render it never-aging, showing it again to be a royal image, resplendent in the life of incorruption.

Theotokion

Possessed of maternal boldness before thy Son, O most pure one, dismiss not the thought of us as thy kin, we pray thee; for thee alone do we Christians set before the Master, to obtain merciful purification.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Still thou the unbearable tempest of my passions, O thou who gavest birth to God, the Helmsman and Lord.

The ranks of the angels and the assembly of men minister to thine Offspring, O all-pure Theotokos.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Let us make haste to follow the Pharisee in his virtues and to emulate the Publican in his humility, and let us hate what is wrong in each of them: foolish pride and the defilement of transgressions.

The righteousness of the Pharisee proved all in vain and was condemned, for it was yoked to pride; but the Publican gained humility, which is companion to the virtue which exalts men on high.

The Pharisee thought to drive swiftly in the chariot of the virtues; but the Publican outran him on foot, for he had yoked humility with compassion.

Pondering in our minds the parable of the Publican, let us all emulate him with tears, offering to God a contrite spirit and seeking the remission of our sins.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

O Peter and Cyril, great and steadfast confessors, different of character, yet one in faith and firmness of spirit: though ye were exiled, yet ye retained the full right of the Church; and now, as heirs to the kingdom of heaven, entreat God that we also be maintained in the right.

O Agathangelus, angel of the Church of Yaroslavl', rejoice with your friends; for your withdrawal from your brethren, who did not defend the rights of the Church, was a joy to the angels. Ye refused to subject

yourselves to impiety; wherefore, ye went forth to tribulations and privations, bearing your cross.

Glory... The life of Damascene moveth all that read it to compunction: How he was on the islands of Solovki, in Kazakhstan and the parts of Siberia, ascending his own Golgotha; how on the bank of a river, tormented by the cold of Siberia, he gave his own outer riassa to a priest who had none. And he himself surrendered his spirit to God on a raft in the cold of winter, one of those of whom the whole world is not worthy.

Both... O all-pure Virgin, guide of steadfast and holy hierarchs: Instruct us to think, to say and to do only that which is right, emulating the confessors who took no pity on themselves.

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: Cleanse me, O Saviour,/ for many are my transgressions/ and lead me up from the abyss of evils, I pray,/ for to Thee have I cried,// and Thou hast hearkened unto me, O God of my salvation.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

By a tree the author of evil mightily cast me down; but, having been uplifted upon the Cross, Thou, O Christ, didst with greater might cast him down, putting him to shame; and thou didst raise up him who was fallen.

Rising from the grave, Thou didst take pity on Sion, by Thy divine blood making it new instead of old, in that Thou art compassionate; and Thou now reignest therein forever, O Christ.

Theotokion

Let us be delivered from grievous transgressions through thine entreaties, O pure Theotokos, and let us receive the divine effulgence of the Son of God, Who ineffably became incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, we, the faithful, declare thee the temple and ark of God, the animate bridal-chamber and the gate of heaven.

Thine Offspring, the Destroyer of the temples of the idols, is worshiped as God with the Father and the Spirit, O Mary Bride of God.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



The Publican and the Pharisee ran the race of life together, but the one was overcome by foolish pride and brought to shameful shipwreck, while the other was saved by humility.

Changing to a righteous course of life, let us emulate the wisdom of the Publican and flee from the hateful conceit of the Pharisee; and so let us attain to life.

Let us eagerly follow the ways of Jesus the Saviour and His humility, if we desire to attain the everlasting tabernacle of joy and to dwell in the land of the living.

O Master, Thou hast shown to Thy disciples the humility that raises men on high: girding Thy loins with a towel, Thou hast washed their feet and so prepared them to follow Thy example.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

In cruel imprisonment, the daughters of the Tsar and their holy mother drew forth consolation for themselves from the writings of the holy Fathers, and thus betrothed themselves unto Christ. And Alexis their brother was borne in the arms of the martyred Tsar to the place where those royal persons and their four fellow sufferers were slain. And they intercede before God for our race as animate sacrifices.

The mine-shaft became a tomb wherein the venerable martyr Elizabeth ended her royal path with Barbara, her sister in the Lord, and six others. There the Princes bound the wounds of the passion-bearer Prince John. O ye holy martyrs of Alapaevsk, tend now the wounds of our souls!

Glory... O favored ones of God who have suffered in these dreadful days in the Russian land, ye renowned and unknown alike, monks, nuns, men, women and children: Strengthen us by your prayers, that the way may be made straight before the Lord for us who commemorate your struggle.

Both... Many times hath our race been delivered from misfortunes and evils by people praying before thy holy icons, O Mother of God. O Mistress, in thine intercession unite all of our supplications for deliverance from tribulation most cruel.

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 from the Triodion (Tone 4)

Let us flee from the pride of the Pharisee/ and learn humility from the Publican's tears./ Let us cry to our Saviour:// Have mercy on us, O only merciful One.

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 3)

As the Publican let us bring cries of sorrow to the Lord,/ and let us fall before Him as sinners at the Master's feet./ For He desires the salvation of all men;/ He grants forgiveness unto all that repent,/ and He has for our sake taken flesh,// though He is God co-eternal with the Father.

R. Ikos from the Triodion

Let us all humble ourselves, brethren; groaning and lamenting, let us beat our conscience, that at the eternal judgment we may be numbered with the faithful and the righteous, receiving forgiveness. Let us pray to see the true peace of the Age to Come, where there is no more pain, no sorrow, no groaning from the depths, in the wondrous Eden fashioned by Christ, for He is God coeternal with the Father.

R. *Reading from the Synaxarion and the Prologue*Canticle Seven

Irmos: Once, in Babylon,/ the fire stood in awe of the condescension of God;/ wherefore, the youths, dancing with joyous step in the furnace,/ as in a meadow, chanted:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thy glorious abasement, the divine riches of Thy poverty, O Christ, amaze the angels who behold Thee nailed to the Cross to save those who cry out with faith: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

By Thy divine descent Thou didst fill the nether regions with light, and darkness which before reigned as tyrant was driven away. Wherefore, those held prisoner from ages past arose, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Triadicon

Theologizing in Orthodox manner concerning Thee, we declare Thee unto all as the Lord, the only Father of the only-begotten Son, acknowledging that from Thee proceedeth the one upright Spirit, Who is of the same nature and is equally eternal.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou didst appear incarnate of the Virgin's womb for our salvation; wherefore, acknowledging Thy Mother as the Theotokos in Orthodox manner, we cry out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O Virgin, from the root of Jesse thou didst cause the Rod to spring forth, bearing the Fruit of salvation for those who chant with faith unto thy Son: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The Pharisee, exalted by the works of justification, was grievously ensnared in the nets of vainglory through his wild boasting; but the Publican was lifted on the light wing of humility and he drew near to God.

The Publican used humility as a ladder and was raised to the height of heaven; but the wretched Pharisee was lifted on the rotten emptiness of pride and fell into the snare of hell.

The crafty enemy lies in wait for the righteous and despoils them through vainglory, while he binds sinners fast in the noose of despair. But let us emulate the Publican and hasten to escape from both these evils.

In our prayer let us fall down before God, with tears and fervent cries of sorrow, emulating the Publican in the humility which lifted him on high; and let us sing in faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

The Church of Russia is glorified by your sufferings, O new martyrs, our kinsmen of every rank and estate, who have been slain for Christ by the godless, for the salvation of us who chant: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Set afire by the minions of Satan whose conscience burned with fire, the holy hierarch John of Riga denounced their malice; likewise did those who were hanged: Tikhon, holy hierarch of Voronezh, the priest Alexis of Simferopol', and others wickedly slain. And they cry out to Thee, O Lord, in Thy radiant kingdom: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Glory... Like pure birds into the nest of heaven doth the Lord receive the passion-bearing children who were slain, and who sing unceasingly in paradise: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Both... O faithful deliverer of thy people, implore thy Son and God to deliver thy home again from tribulations more cruel than all that have been before, that, saved by thee, with compunction we may say to Him: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

#### 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: Madly did the Chaldaean tyrant/ heat the furnace sevenfold for the pious ones;/ but, beholding them saved by a higher Power,/ he cried out to the Creator and Deliverer:/ ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn:// ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The all-divine power of the divinity of Jesus shone forth divinely within us; for, having in the flesh tasted death on the Cross for all, He destroyed the might of hades. Him do ye unceasingly bless, O children! Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

The Crucified hath arisen! The braggart hath fallen! He who fell and was broken hath been set aright! Corruption hath been cast away, and incorruption hath blossomed forth! For death is swallowed up by Life. Ye children bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

#### Triadicon

The thrice-radiant Godhead which shineth forth the one Ray from Its one nature in three Hypostases—the unoriginate Father, the Word, Who shareth the Father's essence, and the equally reigning Spirit Who is one in essence with Them—ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Quench the burning and fiery arrows of the adversary, which are aimed at us, that we may hymn thee for all ages.

Thou didst supernaturally give birth to God the Word, the Creator and Saviour, O Virgin; wherefore, we hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The Publican groaned aloud, and he found the Lord merciful to him in his humility and was saved; but the Pharisee through his evil boasting fell from righteousness.

O ye faithful, let us avoid the pride of the Pharisee; let us not say, as he did, 'We are pure;' but let us rightly follow the Publican in his humble thoughts which gained God's mercy.

O ye faithful, let us utter the words of the Publican in the holy temple, 'God be merciful,' that with him we may obtain forgiveness and be delivered from the vile boasting of the Pharisee.

Let us all emulate the groaning of the Publican and, speaking to God with warm tears, let us cry out: 'O Thou Who lovest mankind, we have sinned. In Thy compassion and pity, be merciful and save.'

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

Let us bless the holy hierarch Joseph of Petrograd, the zealot of the purity of the mystical Church, who in his banishment had his bed with unclean swine. And let us hearken to him say to the ear of our heart: by your sufferings and faithfulness exalt Christ supremely for all ages!

Glorious in their life and end were the holy hierarchs Seraphim of Uglich, and Maximus of Serpukhov, who was a physician blessed for a secret episcopate. Of great difficulty is the ministry of the persecuted Church, and they that undertook it have come to stand before Christ God, interceding with Him in behalf of His flock, ever glorifying Him unto the ages.

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

O tireless chorus chanting heavenly praise, right victorious new martyrs of the Russian land: Ye now ever commune with the ever-living Lamb for Whom ye were slain by the godless. Him do ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt supremely for all ages!

Both... O all-holy Mistress, save and free thy servants who suffer even to this day; and grant them endurance and strength. On thee do we set all our hope, and we ever bless thee and exalt thy Son and God supremely unto the 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 for ever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

### Canticle Nine

Irmos: Heaven was stricken with awe,/ and the ends of the earth were amazed,/ that God hath appeared in the flesh, / and that thy womb became more spacious than the heavens./ Wherefore, the ranks of men and angels// magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Being simple in Thy divine and beginningless nature, Thou didst render Thyself compound by taking on flesh, subsuming it within Thyself, O Word of God; and having suffered as a man, as God Thou didst remain beyond suffering. Wherefore, we magnify Thee in two natures, indivisible and unconfused.

O Most High, Who becamest man by nature while of the divine nature of God the Father, coming down to Thy servants Thou didst tell them of God; and having risen from the tomb, Thou didst endow mortals with the grace of the Father Who is by nature God and Master, and with Whom we all magnify Thee.

### Theotokion

In manner transcending nature, O Virgin Mother of God, thou wast shown to be her who gave birth in the flesh unto God the Word, Whom the Father begot from His heart before time began, in that He is good, and Whom we now

understand as transcending the human body, even though He clothed Himself in a body.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy memorial is full of joy and gladness, pouring forth healings upon those who approach and piously declare thee to be the Theotokos.

We hymn thee with psalms, O thou who art full of grace, and we continually offer thee "Rejoice!;" for thou hast poured forth joy upon all.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Christ has set before us the abasement of the Publican as a path to exaltation, and a pattern how we may be saved: let us follow his example, rejecting disdainful pride and gaining God's mercy through our humility.

Let us cast out from our soul foolish pride and learn to think with truth and humility; let us not try to justify ourselves, but let us hate the delusion of vainglory and so obtain God's mercy with the Publican.

As the Publican, let us offer the Creator prayers for mercy. Let us avoid the ungrateful praying of the Pharisee and the boastful words with which he judged his neighbor, that we may gain God's forgiveness and His light.

Weighed down by a great multitude of sins, I have surpassed the Publican in an excess of evil, and I have also made mine own the boastful delusion of the Pharisee. I am utterly devoid of all good things: Lord, spare me.

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray to God for us!

O new passion-bearers, ye took up the struggle against the malice of the godless ones, holding up the Faith of Christ as a shield before the teaching of this world, and showing us an example of patience and endurance of evils as is meet.

Let us all hear how the wondrous Lydia, though she wept, was steadfast in her sufferings, and moved Cyril to suffer with her. And he became a shield for her, but a sword for the bestial tormentors. And having recounted these things to the Church, Alexis also suffered. By the prayers of these three, O God, have mercy upon us!

Glory... O ye saints whom we have remembered here, and ye countless multitude of those unknown, forgive the poverty of these words, that praises may be written more fitting for you. To reckon your number is not possible. By the prayers of all of you may we that honour you receive from the Lord and Master of our life grace and great mercy.

Both... O all-hymned Mother: even though thy great Church of the Caves hath been demolished by the wicked, wherein the hieromartyr Vladimir,

when the day of his murder drew nigh, read the Akathist hymn with great compunction, praying to thee, yet thy mercy for repentant people doth not fail forever. Rejoice, O joyous one, who in thy dormition hath not forsaken us!

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 Eleven, (John 21:15-25)

After the divine Resurrection, the Lord, asking Peter three times: 'Lovest thou Me?' proposed him as chief shepherd of His own sheep. Seeing him whom Jesus loved following in His footsteps, he asked the Master: 'What is this?' 'If I wish,' said He 'for him to tarry till I come again, what is that to thee, friend Peter?'

Glory... Exapostilarion for the New Martyrs

O holy new martyrs and confessors, exceeding luminous is your struggle for us in these days which are benighted by faint-heartedness: for faith hath failed because of the multitude of our iniquities; love hath grown cold, and hope hath been shaken; but your valor hath enlightened the Church of Russia with new glory.

Both... Exapostilarion from the Triodion

Let us flee from the wicked boasting of the Pharisee and let us learn the noble humility of the Publican, that we may be exalted and cry aloud with him to God: Be merciful unto Thy servants, Christ our Saviour, born of a Virgin, Who hast of Thine own will endured the Cross and with Thyself raised up the world by Thy divine power.

C. Lauds: Tone 8 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. Though **Thou** hast stood for trial to be judged of **Pilate**,/ Thou hast not  
 ceased, O Lord, to sit on the throne with the **Father**,/ and risen from  
 the dead, Thou hast set the **world** free/ from the bondage of the  
**stranger**::// for Thou art compassionate and **lovest** mankind.

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

2. **Though** the Jews laid Thee as dead in the **tomb**, O Lord,/ yet the guards  
 watched Thee as a **sleeping** King,/ and they sealed Thee with seals as a  
**treasure** of life,// but Thou hast risen and granted our souls  
 incorruption.

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

3. **Thou** gavest us Thy Cross as a weapon against the **devil**, O Lord:/ for  
 he **trembles** and quakes,/ unable to bear the **sight** of its strength;/ for  
 it raised up the dead and laid **death** low:// Therefore, we venerate Thy  
 tomb and Thy **Resurrection**.

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



4. The **angel**, having proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord,/ frightened Thy guards, yet he cried to the women, **saying**:/ Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?// God is risen, bestowing life upon the **inhabited** earth!

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

Stichera for the Martyrs (Tone 6)

5. Our sacred and great Council of All **Russia**/ heard the dreadful report of the persecutions raised against the **Church** of God,/ and its members all joined in one **conciliar** thought/ and appointed prayers for the persecuted **and** the slain,/ confessors and martyrs, on the day of the **suffering**/ and death of the holy hierarch Vladimir./ He that today doth reason with the **Church** doth know:/ the days of the repose of them that have departed unto God amidst **torment**/ are called the **days** of their birth./ Wherefore, let us **celebrate** this feast// as the nativity of the new passion-bearers of **Russia**.

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

6. The first who were slain for the **Faith** and the Church/ were the first commemorated by name by the most holy **Patriarch**./ O holy hierarch Vladimir, lamb of the Caves, and ye **senior** priests:/ John, Peter, **Joseph** and Paul,/ ye venerable martyrs Gervasius and **Gerasimus**,/ and ye hieromartyrs Paul, Peter and **Theodore**,/ Michael, Vladimir and **Constantine**,/ Deacon John, Novice Anthony and **custodian** John,/ with the vast multitude of clergy, monks and **laity**,/ whose names are all known **unto** the Lord:// entreat Him, that **we** be saved.

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

7. O ye that with the holy Tsar were **oppressed** every day,/ O holy and passion-bearing Tsaritsa and royal **virgins**,/ holy royal son, and faithful fellow sufferers who **served** you:/ unjustly were ye all **slain** at night;/ and utterly consumed as victims for **justice**,/ ye are become mediators for us, like incense well-**pleasing** unto God./ Ye also who on the **next** day/ were buried alive amid dreadful **torments**/ with the holy Princess **and** her friend./ And now, O Tsar **Nicholas**,/ leading all that **suffered** with thee,/ O holy lamenter of our generation,// like a new Job, entreat the Lord to **forgive** all.

V. Thy priests shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

(Tone 8)

8. **Condemned** by the **godless**,/ the priests of God whom the holy **Patriarch**/ had blessed to undergo torments and death for Christ refused to ask for **mercy**./ And when on the morrow they were led to **execution**,/ the guardsmen were at a loss how to drive back the **faithful**/ who came forth

to **meet** them./ For the people kissed the doomed ones **condemned** to death/ and their sacred hands and the hem of their **garments**,/ and some chanted triumphantly:/ Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down **death** by death!// O Lord, through the prayer of these hieromartyrs, have mercy **upon** us!

Glory... From the Triodion (Tone 8)

O **Lord**, Thou hast condemned the **Pharisee**/ who justified himself by **boasting** of his works,/ and Thou hast justified the Publican who **humbled** himself/ and with cries of sorrow begged for **mercy**./ For Thou dost reject proud- **minded** thoughts,/ but Thou dost not despise a **contrite** heart./ Therefore in abasement we fall down before Thee Who hast **suffered** for our sake:// Grant us forgiveness and great **mercy**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **captiv**e,/ **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

G/B... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 8)

**Appearing** after the Resurrection to Thy **disciples**,/ O Savior, Thou hast given Peter the **tending** of Thy sheep,/ as a repayment of love asking for him to pasture **them** with care./ And therefore **hast** Thou said:/ 'If Thou lovest Me feed My sheep, **tend** My lambs.'/ And he straightway pointing to the beloved friend, asked about the other **disciple**:// By their prayers, O Christ, preserve Thy flock from the wolves that **damage** it.

R. Hours  
Tropar: Resurrection & New Martyrs  
Kontak: Resurrection/Triodion/Martyrs/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia (for Temple of a saint) as follows:

Tropar Sunday  
Tropar Martyrs  
Kontak Sunday  
Glory... Kontak Martyrs

Both... Kontak Triodion

Prokimenon for Tone 8

Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

V. In Judea is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Prokimenon for the Martyrs (Tone 7)

For Thy sake, O Lord, we are slain all the day long.

Epistle(s): II Tim 3:10-15 & Rom 8:28-39

Alleluia for Tone 8

V. Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Saviour.

V. Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Alleluia for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Luke 18:10-14 & Luke 21:12-19

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & Rejoice in the Lord...