

13th Sunday after Pentecost (Sept. 6/19)
Commemoration of the Miracle performed by the Archangel Michael at Colossae

VESPERS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Ever** hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.
2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.
3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption upon the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.
4. O **come** all ye **people**,/ and let us sing the praises of the Saviour's Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **we** have been **delivered** by it/ from the unbreakable **bonds** of hell,/ and having received incorruption and life,/ we all of us cry: Do Thou, crucified, buried and **risen**,// save us by Thy Resurrection for only Thou **lovest** mankind.
5. Angels and **men** sing the praises of Thy Rising upon the third day, O **Saviour**,/ for it has shed light unto the **ends** of the world,/ and we **all**, delivered from the bondage of the enemy, **cry** out:/ O all-powerful Saviour, **Creator** of life,/ save us by Thy Resurrection,// for only Thou **lovest** mankind.
6. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the **gates** of brass,/ burst asunder the chains and raised up fallen mankind, O **Christ** our God./ **Therefore**, we cry with **one** accord:/ Lord, risen **from** the dead,// Glory **be** to Thee.

Stichera for the Archangel Michael (Tone 4)

- 7/8. O **Michael**, supreme **commander**,/ shown forth as a most radiant intercessor before the three-Sunned **Godhead**,/ thou dost cry **out**, rejoicing with the **heavenly** hosts:// Holy art Thou, O Father! Holy art Thou, O co-un**originate** Son!/ Holy art Thou also, O Holy **Spirit**!// One glory, one Kingdom and nature, one Godhead and **power**!
9. Thine **aspect** is fiery, and thy beauty wondrous, O Michael, first among **angels**,/ for in thine immaterial nature thou dost transcend the **ends** of the earth,/ **fulfilling** the commandments of the **Creator** of all,/ known in the power **of** thy might,// making thy church a wellspring of healings, revered in thy **holy** name.

10. O **Thou** Who, as it is written, doth make Thine angels spirits and Thy ministers a **flame** of fire:/ amid the ranks of Thine archangels, O Lord,/ Thou hast shown **forth** as pre-eminent **Michael**,/ the supreme commander, who doth obey Thy **behest**, O Word,// and with fear doth utter the thrice-holy hymn unto Thy **glory**.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Rejoice with us, all ye angelic **legions**,/ for the great supreme commander, your superior and our inter**cessor**,/ appearing most wondrously this day in his honoured temple, doth **sanctify** it./ Wherefore, chanting as is meet, let us cry **aloud** to him:/ Cover us with the shelter of thy wings, O **Michael**,// thou greatest of the archangels!

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

David, the **prophet**, fore**father** of God/ through Thee gave voice **beforehand** in psalms/ **concerning** the great things **done** for Thee:/ Upon Thy right hand doth **stand** the Queen./ For God Who was pleased without father to be made **man** of thee,/ has shown thee forth as Mother of life and **mediator**,/ that He might restore His image corrupted by the **passions**;/ and that when He had found the stray sheep caught in the **mountains**,/ He might lay it upon His shoulder and bring it to His **Father**,/ and by His own wish that Christ in Whom is great and bountiful **mercy**/ might gather it to the **heavenly** hosts// and save the world, O Theotokos.

P. Wisdom. Aright!
 C. O Joyful Light...
 P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
 P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
 P. Augmented Litany
 R. Vouchsafe...
 P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya

First sticheron is that of the temple, followed by:

Glory... for the Archangel Michael (Tone 5)

Where thy grace doth shine forth, O archangel,/ thence is the power of the devil **driven** away,/ for the **fallen** morning star cannot endure the **sight** of thy light./ Wherefore, we entreat thee: by thy **mediation**/ quench thou the fiery darts which he launcheth **against** us,/ and deliver us from his snares, O right lauded **Michael**,// supreme commander!

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.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

1. **Ascending** upon the **Cross**, O Lord,/ Thou hast abolished for us the **ancestral** curse,/ and **descending** into hell, having set free those in bonds from all **eternity**,/ Thou hast bestowed on mankind **incorruption** and **life**./ We therefore praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection upon the **third** day.

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

2. **Hung upon** the wood,/ Thou Who alone art mighty, hast shaken the whole creation:/ While **laid** in the tomb, Thou hast raised up those **dwelling** therein,/ and hast bestowed life and incorruption on **mankind**;/ therefore, we praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection on the **third** day.

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

3. The lawless **people** who gave Thee, O Christ, to **Pilate**,/ condemned Thee to be **crucified**,/ and **showed** themselves thankless towards their **Benefactor**./ But it was Thy good pleasure to suffer **burial**,/ and of Thine own Will hast Thou **risen** again/ as God on the **third** day,// and hast bestowed on us life without end and Thy great **mercy**.

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

4. The **women** who sought Thee came in tears to Thy tomb and when they **found** Thee not,/ they lamented and **imploring** said:/ "O **Saviour** of ours and **Lord** of all,/ how comes it that Thou hast been **stolen** away?/ And what place can hold Thy life-bearing **Body**?"/ An angel then stood before them **and** replied:/ "Weep not, but proclaim the good tidings that the Lord is **risen**,// and grants us joy because He alone is **compassionate**."

G/B... (Tone 8)

O supreme commander, as **general**,/ champion and chief of the **angels**,/ from all want and grief, from afflictions and **grievous** sins/ do thou free them that hymn and beseech thee with faith, O **glorious** one,/ for thou art manifestly **immaterial**,/ beholding the Immaterial One, illumined with the unapproachable light of the Master's **glory**./ For in His love for mankind He took flesh of the Virgin **for** our sake,// wishing to save the **human** race.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

P. Blessing of loaves.

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

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 4)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2

When the women disciples of the Lord/ learned from the angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection;/ They cast away the ancestral curse/ and elatedly told the apostles:/ Death is overthrown!/ Christ God is risen,// granting the world great mercy.

Glory... Troparion for the Archangel Michael (Tone 4)

Supreme commander of the armies of Heaven,/ we, the unworthy, do ever entreat thee,/ that by thy prayers thou dost ever surround us with the protection of the wings of thine immaterial glory,/ preserving us that earnestly fall down before thee and cry aloud:// Deliver us from misfortunes, in that thou art the leader of the hosts on high.

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:

Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrhbearing women marveled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

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

In Thy voluntary counsel Thou didst endure the Cross, O Saviour, and in a new tomb mortal men laid Thee Who by Thy word didst create the ends of the earth. Wherefore, the alien one was bound, death taken grievously captive; and all those in hades cried out to Thy life-bearing resurrection; Christ hath arisen, remaining the Bestower of life forever.

G/B... Joseph marveled, beholding that which transcendeth nature, and pondering thy seedless conception he dwelt in thought upon the dew which fell upon the fleece, the bush unconsumed by the fire, and the rod of Aaron which put forth branches. And thy guardian and betrothed cried out to the priests: "The Virgin giveth birth, and even after birthgiving remaineth virgin!"

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Thou didst arise from the tomb as One Immortal, O Saviour, and by Thy power didst raise Thy world up with Thyself, O Christ our God; in might Thou didst crush the dominion of death, O Merciful One, and hast shown forth the resurrection unto all. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

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

Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: "Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen! And receiving this joy, worship the Risen One! Be ye of good cheer, that Eve also may rejoice!"

G/B... All the choirs of the apostles marveled at the dread mystery of thy birthgiving, O pure one: how He Who holdeth all things in one hand is held in thine arms as a man, how the Pre-eternal One receiveth the beginning, how He Who in His ineffable goodness nurtureth every creature is fed with milk. And praising thee, they glorify thee as the true Mother of God.

R. Psalm 118

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Running on before, the myrrhbearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth have the many passions warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour.

O ye who hate Sion, ye shall be put to shame by the Lord; for ye shall be withered up like grass by the fire.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every soul given life, exalted by purity, and made radiant by the unity of the Trinity in a sacred and mystical manner.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to Thee, O Lord. Let Thy divine ears be attentive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord is higher than all who sorrow.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow, watering all creation, unto its enlivening.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Let my heart be lifted up unto Thee, O Word, and let none of the delights of the world beguile me, unto my weakening.

We who have love for our mothers must needs be yet more ardent in our love for the Lord.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine vision, sight and wisdom; for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the Father.

- P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)
 Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.
 V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.
- C. Let every breath praise the Lord.
 P. GOSPEL #2
- 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: Having traversed the depths of the Red Sea with dryshod feet,/ Israel of old/ vanquished the might of Amalek/ in the wilderness// by Moses' arms stretched out in the form of the Cross.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree of the Cross, setting aright our fall, O Master, and healing the destruction wrought by the tree, in that Thou art good and almighty.

Thou wast in the tomb bodily and in hades with Thy soul, as God; Thou wast in paradise with the thief and on the throne with the Father and the Spirit, O Christ, Thou Infinite One Who fillest all things.

Theotokion

At the will of the Father, through the divine Spirit thou didst conceive the Son of God without seed and gavest birth unto Him in the flesh. He Who was begotten of the Father without mother came forth from thee without father for our sake.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst heal the affliction of mankind, O Lord, restoring it by Thy divine blood; and Thou didst break him who is mighty in power, who of old broke Thy creature.

Through death Thou becamest the resurrection of the dead; for the might of mortality was removed when it fought with eternal Life, the incarnate God Who hath mastery over all things.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The people were shaken, the nations were troubled, and mighty kingdoms bowed down out of fear of thine Offspring, O pure one. For my King came: He cast down the tyrant and hath delivered the world from corruption.

Christ, Who dwelleth in the highest and descended unto mortal man, sanctified thee as His dwelling-place, and showed thee forth as unshaken. For thou, having borne the Creator, hast remained a treasury of virginity after childbirth.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

O supreme commander of the armies of heaven, ever illumined with divine splendors, enlighten my mind, that I may hymn thee, O thou who art the confirmation of those who have recourse unto thee.

The all-unoriginate Mind showed thee, O most glorious supreme commander, to be the general of the supramundane ranks, a light unto those who are in darkness and a divine adornment of His Church.

Glory... Surpassing the heavenly intelligences in spirit, O most eminent Michael, thou wast given to them below as a wall of defense, confirmation, a weapon which slayeth and destroyeth the enemy.

Both... O all-immaculate Virgin, thou splendor of the angels and aid of men, help me who sail the sea and ever venture into the tempest of sin and danger.

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

Inscribing the invincible weapon of the Cross upon the waters,/ Moses marked a straight line before him with his staff/ and divided the Red Sea,/ opening a path for Israel who went over dry-shod./ Then he marked a second line across the waters and united them in one,/ overwhelming the chariots of Pharaoh.// Therefore let us sing to Christ our God, for He hath been glorified.

Canticle Three

Irmos: Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, O Christ,/ crying aloud://
Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and my consolation!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Tree of life, the true noetic Vine, hanging upon the Cross, poured forth incorruption upon all.

As One great and awesome, as the One Who cast down the arrogance of hades, and as God incorrupt, Thou hast arisen in the flesh.

Theotokion

Thou alone, who in manner transcending nature art the mediatrix of good things for those on earth, becamest the Mother of God; wherefore, we offer thee "Rejoice!"

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Saviour, the serpent sank into me his fangs, full of venom, which Thou didst break with the nails which pierced Thy hands, O Almighty Master; for there is none among the saints as holy as Thou, Who lovest mankind.

Of Thine own will Thou wast seen, dead, in the tomb, O Bestower of life; and Thou hast overthrown the gates of hades for the souls held prisoner from ages past; for there is none among the saints as holy as Thou, Who lovest mankind.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The essence of men is purified, having been united through thee with the unbearable divine Fire, O all-pure Virgin, baked into Bread which was hid within thee, and Who preserved thee unharmed.

Who is this who is truly close to God? For, having surpassed all the ranks of the angels, she alone shineth forth as the Mother of the Almighty in the beauty of virginity.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

With divine might dost thou encircle all the earth, O most praised chief among the angels, rescuing us that call upon thy divine name from the cruel enemy.

O supreme commander of God, of aspect most divine, thou hast been a divine herald, an undaunted intercessor for the faithful, a guide to those who are astray and an instructor.

Glory... Thou wast a most pure mirror of the splendor of God, radiantly reflecting the manifestation of the honoured Spirit, O right wondrous Michael, first among the angels.

Both... He Who by His own will wrought the immaterial intelligences made His abode within thy divine womb as was His desire, O all-immaculate one. The Unseeable is seen in the flesh.

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

The **rod** of Aaron is an image of this **mystery**,/ for when it budded it **showed** who should be priest./ So in the Church that once was **barren**,/ the wood of the Cross has now put forth **flower**,// filling her with strength and **steadfastness**.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Archangel Michael (Tone 2)

O chief commander of God,/ minister of glory divine, captain of the angels and instructor of men:/ beg thou great mercy and that which is profitable for us,// for thou art the supreme commander of the bodiless hosts.

R. Ikos

In Thy Scriptures, O immortal One Who lovest mankind, Thou didst say that a multitude of angels rejoiceth in heaven over one man who repenteth. Wherefore, O Sinless One, Who alone knowest the hearts of men, amid our

transgressions we ever make bold to beseech Thee to have compassion and to send down compunction upon us, unworthy though we are, granting us forgiveness, O Master, in that Thou art compassionate; for the supreme commander of the bodiless hosts doth entreat Thee in behalf of us all.

R. Sessional Hymns

Having become, as is meet, the leader of the ranks of heaven and minister of the glory of God, by the command of thy Creator, thou art a saving mediator, watching over mortals with thine immaterial glory. Wherefore, we all praise thee as is meet, chanting the hymns of thy divine feast today, O supreme commander Michael. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins to those who lovingly hymn thy divine wonders.

Glory... The choir of angels, having the divine Michael as its supreme commander, doth with him offer unceasing hymnody unto the Holy Trinity, for the Creator of all by His word brought the fiery ranks out of nonexistence.

Both... O all-holy Virgin, hope of Christians, with the hosts on high do thou unceasingly entreat Him Whom thou didst bear in manner past understanding and recounting, that He grant remission of all our sins and correction of life unto those who with faith and love ever glorify thee.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Beholding Thee lifted up upon the Cross,/ O Sun of Righteousness,/ the Church stood rooted in place,/ crying out as is meet:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In the suffering of Thine all-pure flesh in which Thou hadst willingly clothed Thyself, Thou didst ascend the Cross, healing my passions; wherefore, we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Death, having tasted Thy sinless and life-creating body, O Master, died as was meet; and we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Theotokion

Thou gavest birth without knowing wedlock, O Virgin, and even after giving birth thou remainest a virgin still; wherefore, with steadfast faith we cry aloud to thee, "Rejoice, O Mistress!"

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Israel of the law refused to acknowledge Thee as God Who made the law, O Christ; instead, violating the law, they nailed Thee to the Tree as a transgressor, and are now unworthy of the law.

Thy divine soul, O Saviour, having captured the treasuries of hades, raised up with itself the souls of ages past; and Thy life-bearing body hath poured forth incorruption upon all.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Virgin received the Immaterial One into material participation in matter, when He became a babe through her; wherefore, He alone is known in two essences: as incarnate God and transcendent man.

He Who made His abode within thee and was born of thee without seed remained God the Word and preserved thee as virgin during thy birthgiving and virgin after birthgiving, in that He is the Master and Maker of all creation.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

Being Thyself the supreme Intelligence, by Thy will Thou didst create the divine intelligences, and in their midst didst set Michael as a leader illumined with most blessed fellowship and radiant with the noetic ordinances of God.

O Michael most glorious, thou dost give utterance unto a holy hymn with the thrones, principalities, powers, authorities and sacred dominions, saving us who hymn thee.

Glory... We magnify the Creator and Lord of all Who, in His loving-kindness hath given us the luminous supreme commander Michael as a safeguard most great, an unassailable rampart and tower.

Both... Of old the teacher of sacred truths noetically described the mystery of thy birthgiving, O Virgin, beholding thee most clearly in the Spirit as a mountain overshadowed, whence our holy God hath come forth incarnate.

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

O Lord, I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation;/ I have considered Thy works,// and I have glorified Thy Godhead.

Canticle Five

Irmos: Thou hast come, O my Lord, as a light into the world:/ a holy light// turning from the darkness of ignorance those who hymn Thee with faith.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy Thou didst descend to earth, O Lord; and, lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst raise up fallen human nature.

Thou, O Christ, hast taken away the condemnation of my transgressions; and Thou, O Compassionate One, hast destroyed the pangs of death by Thy divine resurrection.

Theotokion

Thee do we wield as an invincible sword against the enemy, O Bride of God, for we have acquired thee as our confirmation and hope of salvation.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Mindless hades seized Thee in its maw; for, having seen Thee nailed to the Cross, pierced by the spear, bereft of breath, it thought that Thou, the living God, wast a simple man. But testing the might of Thy divinity it understood.

The grave and hades divided the ruined temple of Thy body, O Thou Who lovest mankind, and both were against their will compelled to pay a fine: the one by giving up the souls of Thy saints, and the other their bodies, O Immortal One.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Son of God, making His abode within thee, made thee for us a house of glory, the holy mountain of God, His bride, bridal-chamber and temple of sanctity, a paradise of everlasting delight, O pure one.

The womb of the Virgin confounded the understanding of the tyrants; for her Babe sustained the soul-destroying sting of the serpent, cast down the proud apostate, and subdued him beneath the feet of the faithful.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

O incorporeal Michael, supreme commander of the angels, thou didst appear leading Israel of old at the command of Him Who hath come forth out of Jacob and appeared unto men in the coarseness of a body.

Ever deified by immaterial splendors by partaking of the divine, and wondrously amazed, thou dost bestow enlightening radiance upon us, O thou who art first among the angels.

Glory... Thy divine temple is adorned with grace, for, entering therein, thou didst show it forth as an abyss of healings and a destroyer of passions, O Michael, first among the angels.

Both... God hath shown thee to be more exalted than the noetic angels, having made His abode in thy womb, O pure and all-immaculate one. Him do thou ever beseech, that He spare those who hymn thee.

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

O thrice-blessed Tree, on which Christ the King and Lord was stretched!/ Through thee the beguiler fell, who tempted mankind with the tree./ He was caught in the trap set by God,/ Who was crucified upon thee in the flesh,// granting peace unto our souls.

Canticle Six

Irmos: I will sacrifice to Thee/ with a voice of praise, O Lord,/ the Church crieth unto Thee,/ cleansed of the blood of demons// by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Girded about with power, Thou didst ascend the Cross, and as God didst wrestle with the tyrant. And Thou didst cast him down from the heights and with invincible power didst raise up Adam.

Radiant and comely, Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, and didst drive away all the enemies by Thy divine power; and as God Thou hast filled all with gladness.

Theotokion

O wonder newest of all wonders! For when the Virgin, without knowing man conceived in her womb, Him Who sustaineth all things, He was not confined.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Hell opened its maw and swallowed me, and, mindless, it puffed up its soul; but Christ, descending, led up my life, in that He loveth mankind.

Death hath perished through death; for He Who slew death hath arisen, granting me incorruption; and appearing to the women He proclaimed immortal joy.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Of old the serpent beguiled and slew me through my first mother Eve; but now, O pure one, He Who fashioned me hath through thee called me back from corruption.

The Abyss of compassion ineffably showed thee to be His chosen abyss of miracles, O Maiden; for from thee hath Christ the pearl shone forth through the lightning-flashes of His divinity.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

The multitude of the faithful rejoiceth, praising thee, O Michael, and it doth glorify the all-holy Word Who in His goodness hath united men and angels.

Thou didst save the armies of Israel, revealing thyself and transmitting the commands of God, O supreme commander; and thou didst cast down the enemy and didst utterly destroy them.

Glory... Seized with fear and reverence, Joshua, son of Nun, bowed down when he beheld thee, O chief of the angels, asking thine honoured and holy name.

Both... Blessed are the people who ever bless thee, O blessed one, who gavest birth unto the blessed God, Who, in His loving-kindness, hath deified mortal man by an ineffable union.

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

Jonah stretched out his hands in the form of a Cross in the belly of the sea **monster**,/ plainly prefiguring the redeeming **P**assion./ Cast out from hence after **three** days,/ he foreshadowed the marvelous Resurrection of

Christ our God,/ Who was crucified in the flesh and **enlightened** the world// by His Rising on the **third** day.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion Tone 4

My Saviour and Redeemer as God/ rose from the tomb and delivered the earthborn from their chains./ He has shattered the gates of hell,/ and as Master,// He has risen on the third day.

R. Ikos

O all ye mortals, let us all hymn Christ, the Bestower of life, Who hath arisen from the dead and the grave on the third day, demolished the gates of death by His own power today, slain hades, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam and Eve; and let us earnestly cry out praise, for He alone, as the only mighty God and Master, hath arisen on the third day.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The children of Abraham in the Persian furnace,/ afire with love of piety more than with the flame, cried out:// Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mankind, washed in the divine blood of Christ, hath been recalled to incorruption, and in thanksgiving it chanteth: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy tomb, the wellspring of our resurrection, hath been shown to be more splendid than any royal chamber, O Christ, for it bore the Life and is truly more beautiful than paradise.

Theotokion

Rejoice, divine and sanctified dwelling of the Most High! For through thee, O Theotokos, hath joy been given unto those who cry: Blessed art thou among women, O most immaculate Mistress!

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Lifted up upon the Tree, He Who hath saved man laid low the lofty eye and cast overweening pride down to the ground. O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

By Thy power lift up the estate of those who serve Thee, O Thou Who arose from the dead and emptied hades of its former riches, the souls of many men, O Master. O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The fire of love for the Virgin which is within my heart moveth me to hymnody, so that I cry out to the Mother and Virgin: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Thou wast shown to transcend creation, in that thou gavest birth to the Creator and Lord; wherefore, O Theotokos, I cry out to thee: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

Beholding, Daniel saw thee, O blessed Gabriel of lightning-bright visage, standing together with Michael, the supreme commander, who commanded thee to cause him to understand the vision which he had seen by the banks of the Ulai.

With faith let us shout the praises of the radiant Michael and Gabriel, chiefs among the angels that behold God, our good comforters, intercessors and protectors.

Glory... Being comely, most splendid and of godly aspect, in manner surpassing understanding art thou the chief of the immaterial spirits, O most radiant Michael; with them, therefore, pray thou in our behalf.

Both... Beholding the truly ever-existent Word of the great Mind making His abode within thee in a strange and ineffable manner, O Virgin, the Archangel Gabriel cried aloud: Rejoice, O blessed throne of the Most High!

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

The senseless decree of the wicked tyrant,/ breathing forth threats and blasphemy hateful to God, confused the people./ Yet neither the fury of wild beasts nor the roaring of the fire could frighten the three Children,/ but standing together in the flame,/ fanned by the wind that brought refreshment as the dew, they sang:/ 'Blessed art Thou and praised above all,// O our God and the God of our fathers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: Stretching forth his hands,/ Daniel shut the lions' mouths in the pit;/ and the young lovers of piety, girded about with virtue,/ quenched the power of the fire, crying out:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Stretching forth Thy hands, Thou didst gather in all the nations, O Master, and didst reveal the one Church which hymneth Thee, unto those in heaven and on earth, who sing together: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The angel clad in white, resplendent in the unapproachable light of the resurrection, appeared to the women, crying: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb as one dead? Truly Christ hath arisen!" And unto Him do we cry: All ye works, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

Alone among all generations, O all-pure Virgin, thou hast been shown to be the Mother of God; and thou wast the habitation of the Divinity, O most

immaculate one, who wast not consumed by the fire of the unapproachable Light. Wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, Bride of God.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Creation, beholding Thine unjust slaughter, veiled itself in darkness and lamented; for when the earth was troubled, the sun clothed itself in gloom as in a black robe. And we unceasingly hymn and exalt Christ supremely forever.

Having descended to me, even unto hades, and made resurrection a way for all, thou didst ascend again, taking me with Thee on Thy shoulder, and didst bring me to the Father. Wherefore, I cry out to Thee: Hymn the Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Lord of all, Who fashioned thee of the rib of Adam, became incarnate of thy virginity. Unto Him do we cry out, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

The prefiguration of thy virginity saved those who were equal in number to the Trinity; for in their virginal bodies they trampled down the flame, O Virgin, crying: Bless the Lord, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

O Michael, thou hast been shown to be a commander of the noetic and incorporeal hosts, a saving intercessor for men, a divine servant of God, chanting unceasingly: Bless and hymn the Lord, ye works!

O archangels Gabriel and Michael, two beacons most radiant, enlightening creation with the splendor of the thrice-radiant Godhead: dispel ye the gloom of the wicked.

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

O archangels, as good pilots to the harbor of the divine will bring ye safely the ship of my soul which hath encountered a tempest of sins and is in distress.

Both... Standing before thee, the archangel, as divine adorning of the bride, greeted thee: Rejoice, unwedded Bride of God, thou glory of the angels, salvation and defense of men!

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

O ye children, equal in number to the **Trinity**,/ bless ye God the Father and Creator;/ Sing ye the praises of the Word Who descended and changed the **fire** to dew;/ and exalt ye above all forever the Most Holy **Spirit**,// Who gives **life** to all.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Christ, the Chief Cornerstone uncut by human hands,/ Who united the two disparate natures,/ was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin./ Wherefore, in gladness// we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst wholly receive all of me into union with Thee without confusion, O my God, through Thy suffering which Thou didst endure bodily on the Cross imparting salvation wholly unto me, for the sake of Thy great compassion.

Beholding Thy tomb open and the God-bearing grave-clothes emptied by Thy resurrection, with the angels Thy women disciples said: Truly the Lord hath risen!

Triadicon

Worshipping the Oneness of the divine Essence, the Trinity of Hypostases, and honouring rightly that which is in unconfused Hypostases, equal in power and one as to adoration, let us magnify It, all ye faithful.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Having deceitfully caused me to fall, the serpent took me captive away from Eden; but on the hard stone of Golgotha the Lord Almighty dashed him as if he were a babe, and through the tree of the Cross opened the entrance to delight again to me.

The mighty fortresses of the enemy hast Thou now brought to desolation; and with Thine almighty hand Thou hast plundered his riches, O Christ Who raised me up with Thyself from the wastelands of hades; and an object of scorn hast Thou shown him to be who of old boasted beyond measure.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Incorrupt One, receiving corrupt human nature from thy womb, O most immaculate one, showed it to be incorrupt within Himself, in His loving-kindness; wherefore, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

As the Mistress of all creatures, grant thy people triumphant victory, making the enemy pacific toward the Church, that we may magnify thee, the Theotokos.

Holy Archangel of God Michael, pray to God for us!

Behold, O archangel, the resplendent magnificence of thy divine temple which putteth forth lightning flashes of miracles through thy radiant presence, and it doth ever dispel the darkness of infirmities with divine grace.

As a comely and beauteous pair ye minister unto those who are on earth at the behest of the Master, O archangels, rescuing them from evil circum-

stances and sending down divine illumination upon all through the Spirit of God.

Today the incorporeal and divine intelligences rejoice with us, beholding their great and splendid supreme commander hymned by all; and with us they lovingly keep festival, magnifying the Bestower of life.

Glory... O archangels, divine and radiant pair, Michael most honourable and Gabriel all-glorious: interceding before the honoured Trinity, deliver us who praise you from torment and the cause of transgression.

Both... Joyously we offer thee the cry of the divine Gabriel, exclaiming: Rejoice, all-pure paradise which hath borne within thee the Tree of life, thou most glorious palace of the Word! Rejoice, O all-immaculate Virgin!

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

O Theotokos, thou art a mystical **paradise**,/ who untilled hast **brought** forth Christ./ He has planted upon earth the life-giving **tree** of the Cross:/ Therefore at its exaltation on this day,// we worship Him and thee do we **magnify**.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Two (Mark 16:1-8)

The women bearing myrrh rejoiced at beholding the stone rolled away, for they saw a young man seated upon the tomb and he said to them: 'Lo, tell the disciples with Peter that Christ has risen. Press forward into the mountain of Galilee; there He will appear to you as He said to His friends.'

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Archangel Michael

As of old thou didst subdue the raging flow and thundering of the river, O glorious supreme commander, so now destroy the pride of the heathen and the raging of the demons, that we may fittingly honour thee as is meet.

Both... Theotokion

An angel brought the Virgin the salutation before her conception of Christ. And an angel rolled away the stone of Thy tomb. For the one, instead of sorrow, brought tokens of ineffable joy, and the other instead of death proclaimed and magnified Thee, the Bestower of Life, declaring the Resurrection to the women and those knowing the mysteries.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 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. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection,/ O all-**powerful** Lord,/ Who hast **suffered** the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.

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

2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.

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

3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.

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

4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be **free** from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we cry **unto** Thee:/ Glory be unto Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life,// Who alone **lovest** mankind.

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

Stichera for the Holy Archangel Michael (Tone 1)

5. Keeping **festival** in the world like **angels**,/ let us give voice unto a **hymn** to God/ Who sitteth upon a throne of **glory**:/ Holy art Thou, O heavenly **Father**!/ Holy art Thou, O equally ever**lasting** Son!// Holy art Thou also, O most Holy **Spirit**!

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

6. O **Michael**, supreme **commander**,/ who dost thyself behold **ineffable** things,/ who in boldness art pre-eminent among the many inhabitants of **heaven**,/ standing before the dread throne in **glory**:/ by thy prayers save us that find ourselves amid want, misfortune and **temptations**,// we **beseech** thee!

V. He maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

7. **Truly** thou art first among the incorporeal **angels**,/ a minister of the divine **effulgence** of God,/ an initiate of the mysteries of God who dost thyself **behold** Him./ O Michael, supreme **commander**,/ save us that each year piously **honour** thee// and hymn the **Trinity** with faith!

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord, my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

8. Michael, the commander of the **host** on high,/ pre-eminent among the **divine** ranks,/ hath summoned us today to his **festival**./ He is ever with us, preserving all from every evil circumstance wrought by the **devil**./ **Come** ye, therefore, O ye that love the feasts of the Church and **love** Christ,/ and, taking up the flowers of the **virtues**,/ with pure thoughts and an upright **conscience**/ let us honour the assembly of the **archangels**,/ for, standing ever before God and chanting the thrice-holy hymn,// it doth pray that our **souls** be saved.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 2)

To the women with Mary who came carrying sweet **spices**/ and were at a loss how to **obtain** their desire,/ the **stone** appeared lifted and a divine young man calmed the tumult **of** their souls,/ for he said: 'The Lord Jesus is **risen**./ Therefore proclaim this to His heralds and disciples, for them to hasten to **Galilee**// and ye shall see Him risen from the dead as Giver of **life** and Lord.'

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **capt**ive,/ **A**dam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **d**eath slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **C**hrist God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **g**lory to Thee.

P. The Great Doxology

R. Dismissal Tropar:

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

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours

Tropar: Resurrection & Archangel Michael

Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per six stichera service

Prokimenon for Tone 4

How magnified are thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all!

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Prokimenon for the Archangel Michael (Tone 4)

He maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

Epistle(s): I Cor 16:13-24 & Heb 2:2-10

Alleluia for Tone 4

V. Bend thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Alleluia for the Archangel Michael (Tone 5)

V. Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts.

Gospel(s): Matt 21:33-42 & Luke 10:16-21

Communion Hymn: Praise Ye & He maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.