

15th Sunday after Pentecost (Sept 20/Oct 3)
Afterfeast of the Exaltation of the Cross
Commemoration of the Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius & Those with Him

VESPERS: Tone 6

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

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

Stichera for the Feast (Tone 4)

4. **Today** Thy precious Cross hath shone forth radiantly like the sun, O **Saviour** Christ/, set up and elevated on the all-glorious **place** of the skull,/ **on** Thine all-holy **mountain**,/ showing forth most manifestly that it is thereby, O Omnipotent One,/ that Thou hast raised our nature up to the **heavens**// in that Thou **lovest** mankind.
5. **Today**, O Un**approachable** One,/ the heavens have declared Thy glory **unto** men;/ for the **image** of the Cross, shining forth in radiance with un**approachable** light,/ hath denounced the savage and cruel nature of those who **slew** God./ Wherefore, we glorify Thy loving dispensation,// O almighty Jesus, **Saviour** of our souls.
6. By stretching **forth** his arms Moses vanquished **Amalek**,/ prefiguring the **image** of the Cross;/ and we **now**, bowing down before the **tree** of the Cross,/ trample the wiles and machinations of the enemy **underfoot**,/ having Christ as our **champion**// Who was lifted up upon it in the flesh, slew the serpent and **saved** man.

Stichera for the martyrs (Tone 4)

- 7/8. Thy **calling** was from on high, and not from men, O Eustathius;/ for Christ, Who **loveth** mankind,/ Himself **appeared** to thee and ensnared thee, O blessed one, in the **nets** of faith,/ washing away thy sins with thy baptism and the **trials** of life,/ and, as Master, he extendeth **patience** to thee// and showeth thee to be a **victor** renowned.

9. Rejoicing, O Eustathius, in thy youth thou didst receive instruction in the **virtues**,/ and, bereft of thy children and thy spouse, thou didst valiantly endure captivity,/ **suffering** ignominious **slavery**./ But thy courage in battle made thee loving and rendered thee **radiant**,// O ever-memorable one.
10. **Thou** didst offer thyself to God as divine incense rendered most fragrant **in** the fire,/ a beautiful holocaust, a right acceptable **sacrifice**,/ a living and most perfect **offering**,/ fruitful with all thy **household**./ Wherefore, the mansions of heaven and the armies of the saints have now received **thee** and thine,// O right wondrous Eustathius.

Glory... (Tone 2)

Eustathius setteth himself before us as a second **Job** in life,/ sufferings and struggles, a model of the **virtues**/ and a tower of patience truly surpassing Job in that virtue with his spouse and **children**,/ faithful in life and unshaken amid trials, a victor amid **sufferings**./ Him do we set forth in supplication **before** Christ,// that He grant unto our souls enlightenment and cleansing of transgressions.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon Tone 6

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

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

APOSTICHA: (Tone 6)

1. Angels in heaven sing the **praises**/ of Thy Resurrection, O Christ our **Saviour**./ Vouchsafe that we **too** on earth// may from pure hearts give Thee **glory**.
- V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.
2. After breaking in pieces the **gates** of brass/ and crushing the bolts and **bars** of hell,/ Thou, being almighty God, didst raise **fallen** man./ Therefore, with one **accord**, we cry:// Glory unto Thee, O Lord, **risen** from the dead.
- V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

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

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

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

Glory... (Tone 6)

O thou who art as firm as **adamant** in soul,/ how can we praise thee **as** is meet?/ For, deprived of thy spouse, thou didst transcend nature, possessions and **children**,/ and didst utter the blessed and ever-memorable **cry** of Job:/ 'The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath **taken** away!/ As the Lord hath willed, so **hath** it been!'/ But God Whom thou didst love and Whom thou didst fervently **desire** again/ gave thee most **cherished** things,/ O thou who took thought beforehand concerning those who **suffered** with thee./ And having reached the end of etorments **with** them,/ receiving them as thy fellow **supplicants**,/ O blessed Eustathius, **patient** of soul,// pray thou, that we be delivered from our iniquities.

Both... (Tone 6)

O Cross of Christ, hope of **Christians**,/ guide of the lost, haven of the **tempest-tossed**,/ victory amid battles, confirmation of the **whole** world,/ physician of the ill, **resurrection** of the dead:// Have mercy **upon** us!

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for the Cross (Tone 1) x1

O Lord, save Thy people/ and bless Thine inheritance./ Grant victory to the Orthodox Christians/ over their adversaries,/ and by the virtue of Thy Cross,// preserve Thy habitation.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 6

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 6) x2

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

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

In their sufferings, O Lord,/ Thy martyrs have received imperishable
 crowns from Thee, our God;/ for, possessed of Thy might,/ they cast down
 the tormentors and set at naught the feeble audacity of the demons.//
 Through their prayers save Thou our souls.

Both... Troparion for the Cross (Tone 1)

O Lord, save Thy people/ and bless Thine inheritance./ Grant victory to
 the Orthodox Christians/ over their adversaries,/ and by the virtue of Thy
 Cross, // preserve Thy habitation.

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

R. Now...

R. Kathisma II

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

When the tomb was opened and hades wept, Mary cried out to the
 apostles, who had hidden themselves: "Come forth, ye laborers of the
 vineyard! Proclaim the tidings of the resurrection! The Lord hath risen,
 granting the world great mercy."

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

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

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

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

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

R. Ypakoe:

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

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

P. Prokimenon:

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

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

- P. GOSPEL #4
- C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...
- R. Psalm 50
- C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...
- P. Save, O God, Thy People...
Anointing.

Canticle One

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Of old, Moses, standing between the priests, prefigured in himself the image of Christ's most pure sufferings; for, forming a cross with his outstretched arms, he raised up victory, vanquishing the might of the tyrant Amalek. Wherefore, let us hymn Christ our God, for He hath been glorified.

Upon a pole did Moses set the cure of the deadly and venomous sting of the serpents, and the deliverance therefrom; for to the tree, in the image of the Cross, he bound a serpent which crawleth upon the ground, triumphing over the sinister bane therein. Wherefore, let us hymn Christ God, for He hath been glorified.

The sky showed forth the victory of the Cross to the divinely wise Emperor Constantine, the pious ruler; and therein the audacity of the

hostile foe was cast down, delusion was destroyed and the divine Faith spread to the ends of the earth. Wherefore let us hymn Christ our God, for He hath been glorified.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

Subduing the uprising of my passions by thine entreaties, O martyr of Christ, by thy discourse dispose me to praise well the sacred celebration of thy struggles, O most blessed one.

Thy name was not given thee by men, O most excellent one, but from the heavens, for Christ called thee as before He had called Paul, appearing like a hart and delivering thee from venomous serpents.

Glory... Full of heavenly wisdom, O martyr, crowned with all thy household thou didst most piously prefer the delight of heaven to corruptible riches and pleasures.

Both... God, the Creator of all, found thee to be more pure than all creation, O most pure one, and, intending to take the form of man in the flesh through thee, He was well-pleased to become incarnate.

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 has been glorified.

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Ineffably taking upon Himself my changing and mortal flesh from thee, O all-pure Mother of God, He Who is Good, after making it incorruptible, joined it eternally to Himself.

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

The rough stone, struck, put forth water for a disobedient and hardhearted people, and showed forth the mystery of the divinely elect Church, whereof the Cross is the might and confirmation.

When Christ's all-pure side was pierced by the spear, blood and water flowed therefrom, renewing the covenant and washing sin away, for the Cross is the boast of the faithful, the might and confirmation of kings.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

Deprived of thy children and wife, thou didst mightily endure the threefold billows of perils, O glorious Eustathius, martyr of Christ.

Thy children, saved by God from the depredations of wild beasts, O Eustathius, martyr of Christ, vanquished the noetic beasts.

Glory... Passing over life as though it were a river, O glorious one, by thy trials thou didst preserve the divine aspect of thy soul unshaken.

Both... Come, ye faithful, and with songs of joy let us hymn the pure and honoured habitation of purity and virginity.

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 (Tone 4)

Lifted up of Thine own will upon the Cross,/ do Thou bestow Thy mercy upon the new commonwealth that bears Thy Name./ Make the Orthodox people glad in Thy strength,/ giving them victory over their enemies;/// may Thy Cross assist them in battle, weapon of peace and unconquerable ensign of victory.

R. Ikos of the Feast

He who was caught up to the third heaven of paradise and heard unspeakable and divine words which the human tongue cannot utter, what writeth he to the Galatians, which, as lovers of the Scriptures, ye have both read and come to understand? - God forbid, saith he, that I should glory, save only in the Cross of the Lord, -- whereon having suffered He slew the passions. Let us all then firmly hold this boast, the Cross of the

Lord; for this Wood is our salvation, the invincible trophy, the weapon of peace!

C. Kontakion for the Martyrs (Tone 2)

Manifestly emulating the sufferings of Christ,/ and having drained His cup with fervor, O Eustathius,/ thou wast a partaker and fellow heir of glory,/ receiving divine remission from on high// from the God of all Himself.

R. Ikos for the Martyrs

Grant me the gift of hymnody, O Lord my God, that I may now hymn and speak of the struggles of Thine athlete, that in good order I may praise Eustathius, who was valiant in sufferings, who was ever the victor in battle against the enemy, who was great in piety, and hath shone forth among the choir of the martyrs. For with them he singeth unceasingly to thee with the angels, O most Wise One, receiving divine remission from on high.

R. Sessional Hymns

Above the hart thou didst see the image of the Cross, and thereon the image of Jesus; and falling prostrate thou didst marvel at this vision and camest, with all thy household, to divine baptism; and becoming poor, thou wast shown to be like a second job. Wherefore, deprived of spouse and sons, thou didst cry aloud: "The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken away!" O Eustathius, commander of warriors, entreat Christ God; that He grant remission of sins unto those who with love celebrate thy holy memory.

G/B... The honoured one removed the Cross of the Saviour, which had been hidden in the earth, she filleth the fullness of the world with joy, and in the divine temple proclaimeth that it is to be elevated in the Spirit, and beareth it as a scepter into the royal chambers. Wherefore, Helena cried out to her son: "Reach out, O wise master, and take in thy hands dominion and victory, and teach the nations to worship the Cross and the sufferings of Christ in piety!"

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

We praise thee, undefiled and without blemish, through whom we have been saved and singing with reverence we cry: Blessed art thou, O ever-Virgin, who hast given birth to God.

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Of old, Moses transformed with a tree the bitter springs in the desert, showing forth the conversion of the gentiles to piety through the Cross.

Jordan, having hidden in its depths an axe-head, gave it forth again through the power of a stick, signifying the cutting off of deception by the Cross and baptism.

In a sacred manner did the people encamp in four divisions; and preceding in this fashion the tabernacle of the witness, they were glorified in the cross-like formation of their ranks.

Wondrously stretched forth, the Cross emitted rays like the sun's, and the heavens declared the glory of our God.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

Thou wast protected against the tyranny of the enemy by the hand of God, and thy spouse, preserving her chastity, cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Placed in peril and subjected to diverse trials, O Eustathius, martyr of Christ, thou didst hasten to the arena to bear witness, crying out to thy Master: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Glory... Guided by the precepts of the Master, O evermemorable and glorious Eustathius, thou and thy wife and children were shown to be adorned with the blood of martyrdom.

Both... Without knowing wedlock, O Virgin, thou gavest birth, and even after birthgiving thou wast shown to be virgin still. Wherefore, with unceasing voices we cry "Rejoice!" to thee, O Mistress, with steadfast faith.

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: With Thy divine light/ illumine the souls of those who with love/ rise at dawn unto Thee, I pray Thee, O Good One,/ that

they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God// Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

O ever-hymned Tree, whereon Christ was stretched: the whirling sword which guarded Eden stood in awe of thee, O Cross, and the dread cherubim withdrew, when Christ was nailed to thee, Who granteth peace unto our souls.

The adverse powers of the nether world are stricken with fear when the sign of the Cross is traced in the air in which they live, as are the generations of the earthborn and the heavenly, who bend the knee to Christ, Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Having shone forth a divine light and revealed itself in rays of incorruption unto the benighted gentiles astray in error, the divine Cross acquireth them for Christ Who was nailed thereto, and granteth peace unto our souls.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

Thou didst show thyself to be like Job; for, blameless and pious, thou wast found to be sailing through life with long-suffering.

Glory... Who can hymn the pangs which thou didst endure, O blessed martyr, deprived of spouse and children?

Both... O Mother of God, who gavest birth to the all-good Word Who is the Benefactor of all: heal thou the affliction of my soul.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Bent with age and weighed down with infirmity, Jacob drew himself up
when he crossed his arms, showing forth the power of the life-bearing
Cross; for God Who was nailed in the flesh hath set aright the obsolescence
of the law of the Scripture which was written in shadows, and hath
dispelled the soul-destroying disease of deception.

Divine Israel, laying his hands cross-wise upon the heads of the
young, revealed that the people who hath the honour of being the elder is a
slave to the law. Wherefore, when suspected of erring in so doing, he did
not alter the life-bearing image, for, he said, protected by the Cross, the
newly established people of Christ God surpass them.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

Thou didst desire Christ Who had appeared to thee, O glorious one, and didst unite thyself to Him with love; for thou wast shown to be adorned, clad in the purple robe of thy blood.

Glory... Thou didst make haste to follow the divine steps of Christ, and, crowned with all thy household, O martyr, wast most perfectly shown to share in His sufferings and kingdom.

Both... Using now the words of Gabriel, O most immaculate Virgin, we cry out: Rejoice, O only blessed Mother! Rejoice, O thou who didst have within thee the Sun of righteousness!

C. Katavasia (Tone 8)

Jonah stretched out his hands in the form of a Cross in the belly of the sea **m**onster,/ plainly prefiguring the redeeming **P**assion./ Cast out from hence after **t**hree days,/ he foreshadowed the marvelous Resurrection of **C**hrist our God,/ Who was crucified in the flesh and **e**nlightened the world// by His Rising on the **t**hird day.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 6)

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

R. Ikos

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

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The furnace that burnt not the three Children was the prefigure of thy giving birth. For the divine fire went to dwell in thee without consuming thee and taught all to cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

The first man, tasting of the tree, made his abode in corruption; for, having condemned himself by an inglorious rejection of life, he imparted a certain taint as a corruption to the whole race. But we mortals, gaining utterance through the tree of the Cross, cry out: O all-hymned God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Disobedience violated the commandment of God, and the tree brought death to man by its being partaken of unseasonably, for, for the preservation of that which is most precious, the tree of life was forbidden; but God disclosed it to the hapless thief who cried out rightly: O all-hymned God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Israel, foreseeing things to come, laid hold of the tip of Joseph's staff, revealing beforehand that the most glorious Cross would seize the power of the kingdom, for it is the victorious boast of kings and a light for those who cry out with faith: O all-hymned God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

Imprisoned within a brazen bull glowing red with heat, as in a furnace, O martyrs of Christ, ye cried out in thanksgiving: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Glory... United by the law of love and nature, O right glorious martyrs, suffering ye showed forth a single endurance, chanting: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Both... Thou alone art truly more exalted than the heavens of God from all ages; for thou gavest birth ineffably to their Creator, O most pure Mistress Theotokos.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

O hosts of heaven, chant ye to the exalted Tree which was drenched in the blood of God the Word incarnate, celebrating the restoration of those on earth. Ye people, worship the Cross of Christ, whereby the resurrection of the world is accomplished forever!

O ye mortal stewards of grace, in sacred manner raise on high with your hands the Cross whereon Christ God stood and the spear which pierced the body of God the Word, that all the nations may see the salvation which is of God, glorifying Him forever!

O faithful Christian kings, forechosen by divine decree, be ye glad! And having received from God the precious Cross, rejoice in it, the weapon of victory, for thereby tribes of warriors seeking courage are scattered abroad forever.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

The choir of true witnesses, united in splendor by the laws of nature and the word of the Faith, let us all now piously praise as lovers of piety; and with faith let us sing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Ye were beautifully united, O honoured one, having been separated before by providence most great; and having dyed the purple robe of betrothal in your blood, ye hasten ardently to the heavenly bridal chamber, crying: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

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

O blessed Eustathius, thou didst offer to God the fruit of thy loins and thy spouse who rejoiced; for thou didst receive them as partakers of suffering by nature, chanting to Christ: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Both... Thou wast a rod of the root of Jesse, O Virgin, who didst cause the almighty Lord to blossom forth, Who perfumeth us and imparteth His sweet fragrance unto all who cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Star which shineth forth out of Jacob with the rays of divinity shone forth upon those held fast in darkness; for through thee, O most pure one, did Christ God the Word become incarnate. And illumined by Him, with the armies of heaven we call thee blessed.

Strengthened by thy power and grace, I have earnestly set forth hymnody for thee with all my heart. Accept it, O pure Virgin, bestowing on me thy greatly radiant grace out of thine incorrupt treasures, O blessed of God.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross, O Lord.

Let all the trees of the forests rejoice, for their nature hath been sanctified by Him Who planted them in the beginning--Christ Who was stretched out upon the Tree. Wherefore, worshipping it as it is now raised aloft, we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

A sacred horn hath been lifted up, the chief horn for all the divinely wise: the Cross, whereby all the horns of the sinful are noetically broken asunder. Wherefore, worshipping it as it is now raised aloft, we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Holy Greatmartyr Eustathius, pray to God for us!

With gladness thou didst pass wholly over to the light of the Trinity and now rejoicest with the angelic army, O martyr Eustathius. With them pray thou unceasingly, that all who hymn thee be saved.

Thy struggles. and diverse tribulations on earth have now won for thee gladness in the heavens with the righteous. And enjoying it, O glorious one, vouchsafe it also unto those who hymn thee.

Glory... I offer myself wholly unto thee with fervor, O martyr Eustathius, that I may be enriched by thee, mine intercessor before the Master and mediator of divine salvation, who art able to help me out of every evil circumstance.

Both... Confessing thee to be the Theotokos, O Virgin Mother, we all earnestly entreat thee, who without knowing man gavest birth to the Saviour, the Bestower of life, that through thy supplications we may be delivered from all sorrow.

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 Four, (Luke 24:1-12)

Lightning-bright with the virtues, we see standing upon the life-bearing tomb a man in shining garments while the women bearing myrrh bowed down their faces to the earth. Let us learn of the rising of Him Who reigns over heaven and let us hasten with Peter to Life in the tomb and wondering at that which has happened let us stay to behold Christ.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the martyrs

With thy divinely wise children and thy most blessed wife thou hast received the glory of immortality and never-ending life, O blessed Eustathius, having abandoned the pleasures of the world. Wherefore, with love we celebrate thy most sacred and divine memory.

Both... Exapostilarion for the Feast

Placing our hope on thee, O Theotokos, we win a most perfect victory of twofold foes, having the Cross of thy Son as our weapon and trophy, our shield, sword, spear and arrow against Belial.

C. Lauds: Tone 6 Stichera

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

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

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

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall
be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Stichera for the martyrs (Tone 4)

5. **Who** will not bless thine all-blessed character, O Eustathius?/ For
thou didst valiantly undergo assault by the enemy, the author of **evil**,/
yet didst not **despair** at the loss of thy spouse and **children**,/ but
didst cry out Job's cry of **thanksgiving**:/ 'Naked came I forth from my
mother's womb; and naked shall I depart to the only **Creator**,// the
Saviour **of** our souls!'

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

(Tone 6)

6. As a habitation of the incorrupt Offspring of Mary, O **martyr**,/ abiding
unceasingly in **immaterial** light,/ thou dost render the uncreated
Trinity// right merciful **unto** us.

V. In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous;
He hath wrought all His desires in them.

(Tone 8)

7. **Entering** into the impenetrable cloud and uniting thyself to the Sun of **righteousness**/ Who appeared noetically **from** on high/ and having come in contact with the image of God through a living **creature**,/ thou becamest an inspired image, O most blessed Eustathius./ Wherefore, having been enlightened by water and the **Spirit**/ and washed by thine activity and the blood of **martyrdom**,/ thou hast been vouchsafed to join chorus with the assemblies of the angels in **heaven**,// wherein do thou also unite us to Christ our God and **Saviour**.

V. I beheld the Lord ever before me, for He is at my right hand, that I might not be shaken.

8. **Having** resigned thy military commission in a kingdom **here** below/ when our Saviour appeared to thee in an image above a wild **creature**,/ thou, together with thy wife and **children**,/ dost now join chorus with the inhabitants of **heaven**,/ O most blessed Eustathius.// Wherefore, we entreat thee: Beseech the Lord in **behalf** of our souls!

Glory... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 4)

It is very early in the **morning**/ and the women went to Thy **tomb**, O Christ,/ but the **Body** desired by them was **not** to be found./ Therefore two men stood by them in shining **garments**/ and said to them as they were **much** perplexed:/ "Why seek ye the living **among** the dead?/ He is risen as He **beforehand** said./ Why remember ye **not** His words?"/ And believing the things they had seen they **proclaimed** them/ but it was thought that the good tidings were **idle** tales./ So dull still were the **disciples**.// But Peter ran and beholding, gave Thee glory in himself for the **wonders**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

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

P. Litanies
Dismissal

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

At Liturgy

Order of Troparia & Kontakia: (in a Church dedicated to a saint)

Tropar Sunday

Tropar Feast

Tropar Temple

Tropar Martyrs

Kontak Sunday

Kontak Temple

Glory... Kontak Martyrs

Both... Kontak Feast

Prokimenon for the Feast (Tone 7)

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at the footstool of His feet, for it is holy.

V. The Lord is kind; let the peoples rage.

Prokimenon for the Saints (Tone 4)

In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous; He hath wrought all His desires in them.

Epistle(s): Gal 2:16-20, IICor 4:6-15 & Eph 6:10-17

Alleluia for the Feast (Tone 4)

V. Remember Thy congregation which Thou hast purchased from the beginning.

V. God is our King before the ages, He hath wrought salvation in the midst of the earth.

Alleluia for the Saints (Tone 4)

V. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

Gospels: Mark 8:34b-9:1, Matt 22:35-46 & Luke 21:12-19

Instead of *It is Truly Meet*, do refrain & irmos from Canon 9

Communion Hymn: Praise ye & Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous...