

20th Sunday after Pentecost (Oct 27/Nov 7)
Commemoration of the Holy Martyrs Marcian & Martyrius, the Notaries

VESPERS: Tone 3

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 3)

1. The **power** of death has been **destroyed** by Thy Cross/ and the **wiles** of the devil have been set to naught, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ **while** mankind, **saved** by faith,// offers Thee hymns of praise forever.
2. The **whole** inhabited earth has been enlightened by Thy Resurrection, O Lord,/ **and** the paradise of old has been reopened;/ **while** it extols Thee,// all creation offers Thee hymns of praise forever.
3. I **glorify** the might of the **Father**/ **and** of the Son and the power of the Holy **Spirit**;/ **and** I praise the dominion of the undivided, uncreated **Godhead**//--the consubstantial Trinity that reigns unto the **ages** of ages.
4. We **worship** Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and **praise** and glorify Thy Resurrection:// For by Thy wounds have we **all** been healed.
5. We **praise** the Saviour Who took flesh of the **Virgin**/ **for** He was crucified **for** our sakes/ and **ro-se** the third day// and bestows on us His great **mercy**.
6. **Christ**, going down to **those** in hell/ **told** them to make bold and announced to them:/ 'Now I have triumphed, I am the Resurrection,/ I sh-all **lead** you forth,// for I have broken in pieces the **gates** of death.'
7. **We** who in Thine immaculate house **unworthy** stand,/ send **up** to Thee our evening hymn, O **Christ** our God,/ and **call** upon Thee from the depth to deliver Thy **people**/ from the **hands** of their **adversaries**,/ O **Thou**, Who in Thine infinite love for mankind hast **enlightened** the world// by Thy Resurrection on the **third** day.

Stichera for the martyrs (Tone 4)

8. **Having** finished the race and **kept** the Faith,/ ye were crowned with the crown of martyrdom, O Marcian and **Martyrius**,/ ye **immovable** pillars of the Church,/ breasts putting forth the milk of truth, lustrous pearls, **beacons**,// illumining creation with the splendors of **piety**.
9. **Having** among yourselves a single understanding and agreeing as one, O **godly** twain,/ ye destroyed the division of **Arius**,/ teaching **all** to worship the Son as consubstantial with the **Father**/ and equally unoriginate with the **Spirit**:/ the Trinity in Unity, the Unity in **Trinity**,// the one Godhead indivisible in three **Persons**.

10. Ye showed yourselves to be like minded **followers**,/ emulators and zealots of the sacred **preacher** Paul,/ and with the outpouring of your blood ye drowned the **enemy**,/ dried up the torrent of grievous **heresies**/ and showed yourselves to be rivers of **piety**,// watering the Church of Christ, O Marcian and **Martyrius**.

Glory... (Tone 1)

As **disciples** and followers of the preacher and confessor of the consubstantial **Trinity**,/ O blessed ones, persecuted with him **therefor**,/ ye preferred death by the sword to blasphemous **heresy**./ Wherefore, adorned by God with crowns of **martyrdom**,/ and having **received** boldness before Him, pray ye, that those who honour your **memory**// be delivered from misfortunes.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 3)

How can we refrain from wonder, O all-hallowed **Virgin**,/ at thy **bearing** God and **man** in One?/ For **thou**, without blemish and who hast never **known** a man,/ hast brought **forth** without father a **Son** in the flesh,/ **begotten** of the Father without mother before all **ages**,/ Who suffered no **change**, confusion nor **division**,/ but kept in **full** what is proper to each **nature**;/ our **Lady**, thou Virgin and **Mother**,/ **entreat** Him to **save** the souls// of those who in the true faith confess thee to be the 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

APOSTICHA: (Tone 3)

1. **Thou** hast darkened the sun by Thy **Passion**, O Christ;/ **by** Thy Resurrection hast Thou given **all** things light.// Accept our evening hymn, O Thou Who **lovest** mankind.

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

2. **Thy** life-giving Resurrection, O Lord,/ has brought **light** to all the **inhabited** earth/ and **called** up Thy creation that lay in **corruption**,/ so that **we**, released from the curse of Adam, **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O **Almighty** Lord.

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

3. **Suffering** in the fl-esh, **Thou**, O God/ Who by **nature** cannot be changed, hast **changed** Thyself,/ and the creation unable to bear the sight of Thee hanging was bowed **down** by fear/ and it **groaned** as it sang the praises of Thy long-**suffering**./ And **Thou**, descending into hell, hast risen on the **third** day,// giving the world life and great **mercy**.

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

4. **Thou** hast suffered **death**, O Christ,/ **to** deliver our **kind** from death:/ **And**, risen the third day **from** the dead,/ **Thou** hast raised up with Thyself those who **acknowledge** Thee to be God/ and **Thou** hast **enlightened** the world.// O Lord, **glory** to Thee.

Glory... (Tone 3)

Having cast down heresies with the **shield** of the Faith,/ **Marcian** and **Martyrius**, the champions of the Trinity and noetic beacons **of** the Church,/ **illuminated** the world with the light of **Orthodoxy**./ **And**, **obedient** to Paul the equal of the **apostles**,/ the **pastor** and teacher of true **dogmas**,/ they set at **naught** the distinctions of Arius and Nestorius/ and did **away** with the confusions of Sabellius and **Severus**./ **And** theologizing concerning the Unity in **Trinity**,/ and **God** Who was incarnate of the **Virgin**,/ the most **lauded** ones preached that all should piously hymn the one Christ in two **natures**./ **Wherefore**, having received crowns of victory from **heaven**,// the divinely eloquent ones ask for us great **mercy**.

Both... (Tone 3)

By the will of the **Father**,/ **thou** hast conceived of the Holy **Spirit**/ without **seed** the Son of God Who, begotten of the **Father**/ had His **being** without mother before the **world** began./ He was **born** for our sakes in the flesh of thee without **father**/ and thou hast **fed** Him as an infant **with** thy milk.// Therefore, never cease to entreat Him to deliver our souls from **danger**.

- C. St. Symeon's Prayer
 R. Trisagion
 C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

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

MATINS: Tone 3

- P. Regular Beginning
 P. Great Ectenia
 C. God is the Lord... (Tone 3)

- C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 3) x2

Let the heavens rejoice!/ Let the earth be glad!/ For the Lord has shown strength with His arm!/ He has trampled down death by death!/ He has become the firstborn of the dead!/ He has delivered us from the depths of hell,// and has granted to the world great mercy.

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.// By their supplications save Thou our souls.

Both... Theotokion (Tone 4)

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

and thereby He raised the **first** formed man// and saved our **souls** from death.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

Christ hath arisen from the dead, the first-fruits of those who have fallen asleep, the firstborn of creation, the Creator of all that existeth; and in Himself He hath restored the nature of our race which had become corrupt. No longer dost thou have dominion, O death, for the Master of all hath destroyed thy realm!

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

Having tasted the fruit of death, O Lord, Thou didst cut off the bitterness of death by Thine arising, and hast strengthened man against it, revoking the defeat of the primal curse. O Lord, Defender of our life, glory be to Thee!

G/B... We sing thy praises, O Virgin Theotokos, who dost intercede for the salvation of our kind; for thy Son and our God by taking flesh of thee and accepting to suffer through the Cross has delivered us from corruption because He lovest mankind.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Terrified of Thine immutable divinity and voluntary suffering, O Lord, hell lamented to itself, saying: "I tremble before a Being of incorrupt flesh; I behold One invisible, Who mystically contendeth against me. Wherefore, I hold fast to those who cry: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ!"

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

O ye faithful, let us theologize concerning the incomprehensibility of the crucifixion, the ineffability of the resurrection, the unspeakable mystery; for today death and hell have been made captive, and the human race hath been clothed in incorruption. Wherefore, giving thanks, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thine arising, O Christ!

G/B... O Theotokos, thou didst mystically contain in thy womb the Unapproachable and Uncircumscribable One, Who is consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, and through thy birthgiving we have learned to glorify in the world the one and unconfused power of the Trinity. Wherefore, with thanksgiving we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!

- C. Polyeleos
 C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Amazing the myrrh-bearing women by the sight of Him, and refreshing them by his words, the radiant angel said to them: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb? He Who hath emptied the graves hath arisen! Understand the Changer of corruption to be immutable! Say ye unto God: How awesome are Thy works, for Thou hast saved the human race!"

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

Thou didst move the captivity of Sion away from Babylon, O Word. Draw me also forth from the passions unto life.

They who sow in the south with tears divine shall joyfully reap the grain of life everlasting.

G/B... Unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, shineth all thanksgiving, wherein all things live and move.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord buildeth not the house of the virtues, in vain do we labor; and when the Spirit protecteth it, no one will destroy our city.

Through the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by Thee, O Christ, as the fruit of Thee and the Father.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit are all holiness and wisdom perceived. For He bringeth every created thing into existence. Him do we worship, for He is God, like the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Blessed are they who fear the Lord, who walk the path of the commandments; for they shall eat of all the fruits of life.

Be Thou glad, O Chief Shepherd, beholding Thine offspring round about Thy table, bearing the branches of goodly works.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit are all the riches of glory; from Him are grace and life for every creation: for He is hymned with the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 3)

Say among the nations that the Lord is king; for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

V. O sing unto the Lord a new song, sing unto the Lord all the earth.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #9

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

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

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

Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His divine behest/ and parted the sea for the people of Israel,/ is our God and is most glorious.// To Him let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Our God is He Who cursed the earth to bring forth as fruit thorns through the sweat of the transgressor, and in the flesh receiveth a crown of thorns from the hands of the transgressors of the law. He hath abolished the curse, in that He hath been glorified.

He of Whom death was afraid hath appeared as the vanquisher and victor over death; for having assumed animate flesh subject to sufferings, and contended against the tyrant, He hath raised all up with Himself. He is our God, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion

All nations glorify thee as the true Theotokos who gave birth without seed; for He is our God Who, having descended into thy sanctified womb, became of our essence. God and Man was born of thee.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

The human race was enslaved by the sin-loving tyrant, but Christ redeemed it by His divine blood, and having deified it hath restored it, in that He hath been glorified.

Christ, Who is the treasury of life, desiring to experience death as one mortal, tasted thereof; and as One immortal by essence, He imparted life to mortals, for He hath been glorified.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Every heavenly being fittingly bendeth its knee, with those of earth and those in the nethermost parts, before Him Who became incarnate of thee, O Virgin; He hath been glorified.

O the reconciliation which took place within thee! For He Who abundantly bestoweth gifts hath as God given us the divine Spirit, having received flesh of thee, O Maiden, in that He hath been glorified.

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Ever most greatly illumined with the light of the Holy Trinity, O holy ones, ye are become constant luminaries; wherefore, celebrating today your radiant feast with faith, we rejoice in splendor.

Desiring to behold on earth the Word Who shone forth for our sake from the Virgin, O athletes, and confessing Him to be consubstantial, with most mighty resolve ye suffered a violent death.

Glory... Showing yourselves to be followers and disciples of the wise Paul, O divinely eloquent ones, ye preached the Son as equal in honour

with the Father; wherefore, hewn down with the sword, ye have sanctified the earth with the outpouring of your blood, O athletes.

Both... Conceiving the beginningless Son of God, O pure one, thou gavest flesh to Him, and He became man in His ineffable mercy; wherefore, worshipping Him, we piously glorify thee, the cause of the deification of all.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall open my mouth/ and the Spirit will inspire it,/ and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother:/ I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast// and joyfully praising her wonders.

Canticle Three

Irmos: O Most High, Thou Ruler of all,/ Who out of non-existence/ hast brought all things, which are fashioned by Thy Word/ and made perfect by the Spirit;// Confirm me in Thy love!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The ungodly one was confounded by Thy Cross, for he fell into the pit which he dug; but in Thy resurrection, O Christ, Thou didst raise up the lowly.

The preaching of piety to the nations covered them like the water of the sea, O Thou Who lovest mankind; for having risen from the tomb, Thou didst reveal the light of the Trinity.

Theotokion

All-glorious things have been said of thee, O animate city of Him Who reigneth forever; for through thee, O Mistress, did God come to dwell with those on earth.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O all-precious Cross, thou hast been shown to be the cleansing away of the impurities of the idols, for Jesus all-divine stretched forth His hands upon thee.

O Life-receiving tomb, all of us, the faithful, bow down before thee; for Christ our God was truly buried in thee and hath arisen.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Virgin, having sprung forth as the rod of the root of Jesse, as said the prophets, put Thee forth as a flower for us, O Christ. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

That Thou mightest cause mortals to partake of the divine, Thou didst abase Thyself, receiving our flesh from the Virgin. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Illumined by the Spirit with the divine truths of Orthodoxy, ye dispelled the darkness of Arius, becoming witnesses of the Almighty.

Preaching the dogma of the equality of the Word with the Father, O holy Marcian and Martyrius, ye preferred to die, and have passed over to life without end.

Glory... Through sacred enlistment ye have been enrolled with the angels and have all-radiantly joined the choirs of the martyrs; wherefore, we praise your honoured memory.

Both... Arrayed in golden robes like a queen, O Mistress, thou standest now before God the King, praying for thy servants.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **M**other of God,/ thou living and **p**lentiful fount,/ give **s**trength to those united in spiritual **f**ellowship,/ who sing hymns of **p**raise to thee:/ And in thy divine **g**lory// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **g**lory.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the martyrs (Tone 4)

Having struggled well from childhood, O Marcian and wise Martyrius,/ ye cast down the apostate Arius,/ preserving the Orthodox faith unadulterated, following Paul, the wise teacher./ Wherefore, with him ye have found life,// as most excellent champions of the Trinity.

R. Ikos

As servants of the piety of God Who loveth mankind, O blessed twain, go ye quickly before me and deliver me from evils, bestowing upon me discourse of wisdom, that I may praise your suffering for the Faith, O holy ones who suffered with steadfast integrity and have received heavenly crowns. And ye rejoice with the choirs of athletes and apostles, teachers and honoured hierarchs, as preachers of the Word of God and most excellent champions of the Trinity.

R. Sessional Hymns

Continuing your confessions even unto the shedding of your blood, O glorious martyrs, ye accepted the divine definition concerning God, denouncing the falsehood of the heretics and preserving the Orthodox Faith. Pray ye unceasingly to Christ God, that He grant us great mercy.

G/B... Without separating Himself from the divine Essence, God took on flesh in thy womb; and though becoming man, the one Lord remained God, preserving thee, the Virgin Mother, as immaculate after giving birth, as thou wast before birthgiving. Him do thou earnestly entreat, that He grant us great mercy.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou hast shown us constant love, O Lord,/ for Thou didst give Thine only-begotten Son over to death for us./ Wherefore, in thanksgiving we cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy, Thou didst withstand wounds and stripes, O Christ, enduring the malice of blows to Thy cheeks; and with long-suffering deigning to be spit upon, Thou didst thereby accomplish salvation for me. Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Thou didst partake of death in a mortal body, O Life, for the sake of the suffering of the poor and the groans of Thy paupers; and having brought corruption upon the corrupter, O All-glorious One, Thou didst resurrect all with Thyself, in that Thou hast been glorified.

Theotokion

Remember, O Christ, the flock which Thou hast acquired by Thy suffering; and accepting the merciful entreaties of Thine all-glorious Mother, deliver it by Thy power, O Lord, visiting it in its affliction.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who lovest mankind, Who fashioned man in Thine image: crucified on Golgotha for the sake of him who was slain by the sin of disobedience, Thou didst save him.

Death surrendered the dead whom it had sacrificed; and the corrupt kingdom of hell was destroyed when Thou didst arise from the grave, O Lord.

Theotokion

O pure Mary, thou golden censer, when God the Word, as One of the Trinity, became incarnate, descending into thee, He filled the world with sweet fragrance.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Master, Who set the mountains in the scales of divine understanding, Thou wast cut from the stone of the Virgin without the aid of men's hands. Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Thou hast healed our infirm nature, O Master, within the Virgin uniting to it Thine all-pure divinity, a most speedy remedy, O Word.

Thou art my portion and desired inheritance, O Lord, Who, having become a hypostasis in flesh from the Virgin, hast united me to Thy Hypostasis, O Word.

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

The martyrs of the Lord, made steadfast by their valiant resolve and the perfect wisdom of Orthodoxy, finished the contest of martyrdom and have driven away the darkness of heresy.

He who did not profess that the Word is consubstantial with the Father and was mindlessly wroth against you, O martyrs, was strangled with the cords of your sacred struggles and by the grace of God was drowned in the torrents of your blood.

Glory... With joyous hymnody let the valiant Marcian and Martyrius be praised: the breasts of the Church exuding the milk of Orthodoxy and nurturing the pious.

Both... Of old, the sacred prophet called thee the divine mountain of God greatly overshadowed by the virtues, O all-pure Virgin, from whom the Saviour and Word appeared for the restoration and enlightenment of our souls.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **Godhead**,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **power**, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: I rise at dawn unto Thee, the Creator of all,/ Who passest all worldly understanding;/ for Thy commandments are light,// wherein do Thou direct me.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through the envy of the Jews Thou wast given over to an unjust judge, O Beholder of all. And Thou Who judgest the whole earth with justice hast delivered ancient Adam from condemnation.

O Christ Who hast risen from the dead, grant Thy peace unto Thy Churches through the invincible power of Thy Cross, and save Thou our souls.

Theotokion

O only Ever-virgin, thou hast been shown to be the holy tabernacle and more spacious than the heavens, in that thou didst receive the Word of God, Whom all creation cannot contain.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Pierced by a spear in Thy side, O my Christ, Thou didst free from the curse her who was formed from the side of man, and who brought destruction upon all men.

O Christ our Saviour, Who art equal to the Father in essence, Thou didst raise from the dead the sacred temple of Thine all-pure and most precious body.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy Son, the Word of God, O Virgin, the Creator of Adam the first-formed, is not a created being, even though He fashioned animate flesh for Himself out of thee.

Thy Son, the Lord Jesus, the Word of God, O Virgin, a Hypostasis perfect in two natures, is perfect God and perfect man.

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Ye showed yourselves to be followers of the all-wise dogmas of Paul, the divine hierarch, O martyrs; and emulating his ways, ye suffered patiently and have been lawfully crowned.

Like stars ye shine forth radiantly at the summit of the honoured Church, driving away the most profound darkness of the heresy of Arius, O most valiant martyrs.

Glory... Withdrawing from the beauties of life, O holy ones, ye drew nigh unto Christ, and by shedding but a little blood ye have inherited an immovable kingdom, O glorious athletes.

Both... On earth thou gavest birth to the Son and Truth Who is consubstantial with the Father and the divine Spirit, O Theotokos. Him do thou unceasingly entreat, that He have compassion on our souls.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glory**,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wedlock**,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an **eternal** Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **praises**.

Canticle Six

Irmos: The uttermost abyss of sins hath engulfed me,/ and my spirit doth perish./ But, stretching forth Thine upraised arm, O Master,// save me as Thou didst Peter, O Helmsman!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

An abyss of mercy and compassion hath surrounded me through Thy compassionate descent; for having become incarnate and taken on the form of a servant, O Master, Thou didst deify me, glorifying me with Thyself.

The slayer underwent death, beholding Him Who was dead alive again. These were images of Thy resurrection, O Christ, and of Thine all-pure, vanquishing sufferings.

Theotokion

O all-pure one who alone dost mediate before the Creator and men, in manner past understanding: entreat thy merciful Son, and be thou a champion for thine all-sinful servants.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Having been tested with wounds by Thy suffering on the Cross, Thou didst raise up with Thyself those wounded by hell. Wherefore, I cry out: Lead my life from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

The gates of hell opened unto Thee in fear, and the vessels of the enemy were plundered. Wherefore, the women met Thee, receiving joy instead of grief.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who shareth no form receiveth our form from the incorrupt Virgin, becoming man in form and matter without changing in His divinity.

O all-pure one, deliver me from the abyss of sins and the tempest of the passions, for thou art a haven and an abyss of miracles for those who have recourse unto thee with faith.

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Following the words of Paul, the all-wise pastor, ye kept the Orthodox Faith, and like lambs ye were slaughtered by the swords of the blood-thirsty, rejoicing.

Precious in the sight of the Lord was your death, O right glorious and wise warriors; wherefore, every year ye are blessed by all with honours, O saints.

Glory... O most blessed and valiant athletes Marcian and Martyrius, the Church of Christ ever rejoiceth, possessing you as a wellspring of miracles.

Both... With mouth and tongue we truly confess thee to be the Mother of our God, O Virgin. Him do thou earnestly entreat, O pure one, that our souls be saved.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **celebrate**/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mother** of God,/ **let** us come, **clapping** our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glory** to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion, Tone 3

On this day Thou didst rise from the tomb/ O Merciful One/ leading us from the gates of death./ On this day Adam exults as Eve rejoices;/ with the Prophets and Patriarchs they unceasingly praise// the divine majesty of Thy power.

R. Ikos

Let heaven and earth join chorus today and with one mind hymn Christ God, for He hath raised the prisoners up from the graves. All creation rejoiceth, offering worthy hymns to our Deliverer, the Creator of all; for having led men up from hell today, in that He is the Bestower of life, He exalteth them to the heavens with Him, doth cast down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh down the gates of hell by the divine might of His authority.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: As of old Thou didst bedew the three pious children/ in the Chaldaean flame,/ with the radiant fire of Thy divinity/ illumine us who cry:// Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendid veil of the temple was rent in twain at the crucifixion of the Creator, revealing the truth hidden in the Scripture unto the faithful who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

When Thy side was pierced, O Christ, with the drops of Thy divinely flowing and life-creating blood, which fell upon the ground according to Thy design, Thou didst restore those on earth, who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Triadicon

Let us glorify the good Spirit with the Father and the only-begotten Son, O ye faithful, worshipping the one Godhead and Sovereignty in three, crying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding God incarnate, and not a simple man, hanging upon the Cross, the sun was darkened. And unto Him do we chant: O Lord God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Terrified, hell received the Bestower of incorruption Who is mighty in divinity, and it vomited forth the souls of the righteous, who cried: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Theotokion

O all-pure one, thou hast been shown to be a priceless treasure of blessing for those who with a pure heart confess thee to be the Theotokos; for from thee did the God of our fathers become incarnate.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Thou Who art the Lord of glory, Who ruleth the heavenly hosts, Who sittest with the Father, and art borne in the Virgin's arms: O Lord God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Harsh is death, yet when Thou didst unite Thyself to it, having become divinely hypostatic flesh through the Virgin, Thou didst destroy it. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

We have all come to know thee as the Theotokos who gave birth unto God; for thou didst bear one of the Trinity, Who had become incarnate of thee. Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Following well the sacred pastor, and adorned with Orthodoxy, to no avail were ye slain at the hands of the heretics, O all-glorious warriors.

Faithfully preserving the law of God unadulterated, O divine martyrs, ye suffered lawfully and were slain together at the hands of the iniquitous.

Glory... After your sacred burial, O saints, ye bury the infirmities of those who approach your tomb with faith, through your holy mediation before the Bestower of life.

Both... Delivered from eternal damnation by thy birthgiving, O Mother of God, we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O ever blessed and joyous one!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Holy** Children bravely trampled upon the **threatening** fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator,/ and they **sang** in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our **fathers**.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: United in the unbearable fire,/ yet unharmed by its flame,/ the pious youths chanted a divine hymn in intercession:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendor of the temple was rent in twain when Thy Cross was planted on Golgotha, and creation fell down in fear, singing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ, and by Thy divine power didst set aright him who fell, deceived into eating of the tree; and he crieth and saith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple of God, an animate habitation, and the ark; for thou, O all-pure Theotokos, hast reconciled the Creator with men, and all of us, His works, hymn thee fittingly and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

God, the dispassionate Word, Who in His divinity is not subject to the passions, suffereth in the flesh. Unto Him let us chant: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Having fallen asleep as one mortal, Thou didst arise as one immortal, O Saviour; and Thou savest from death those who chant: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion

Let us piously serve the Godhead in three Persons, Who is ineffably united; and let us chant: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

As the Mother of God and one close to Him, thou didst surpass the noetic ranks. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Thou didst show forth a natural beauty, most comely, which illumineth the flesh of the Divinity. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Strengthened by the power of the Spirit, ye uprooted the savagery of falsehood, O wise martyrs, and, having suffered mightily, ye heal those who are grievously afflicted by infirmities.

As physicians of the passions of our souls, O holy martyrs, by your divine supplications free us from cruel infirmities and the uprisings of the adversary.

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

We hymn the unbegotten Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the one uncreated Essence, the one Divinity; and we cry out together: All ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord!

Both... O Theotokos and Mistress, who gavest birth to the Life of all, thou glory of the martyrs and the righteous, and fervent cleansing of transgressions: Thou hast brought life to us who are dead.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Offspring** of the Theotokos/ saved the holy Children in the **furnace**./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the creation to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: A wonder new and divine:/ the Lord manifestly passeth through the closed door of the Virgin,/ naked at His entry;/ and God doth reveal Himself as corporeal as He issueth forth;/ and yet the gate remaineth shut.// Ineffably let us magnify her as the Mother of God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Awesome is it to behold Thee, the Creator, O Word of God, uplifted upon the Tree: God suffering in the flesh for His servants, and lying in the tomb, bereft of breath, and releasing the dead from hell. Wherefore, O Christ, we magnify Thee as omnipotent.

Placed dead in the tomb, Thou didst save the forefathers from the corruption of death; and, raising up the dead, Thou didst cause life to blossom forth, guiding human nature to the light and clothing it in divine incorruption. Wherefore, we ever magnify Thee as the Light of life.

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple and throne of God, wherein He Who is in the highest dwelt, born of thee who knewest not man, O most pure one, without in any wise opening the gates of thy flesh. Wherefore, O pure one, by thine unceasing supplications quickly and utterly subdue the barbaric nations.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

From a dishonourable death Thou hast poured forth honour upon all men; and having tasted thereof through Thy crucifixion, O Christ our Saviour, Thou hast given me incorruption through Thy mortal essence, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Rising from the tomb, O Christ, Thou didst save me; and thou didst ascend and lead me to Thy Father Who begat Thee; and Thou hast seated me at His right hand in the loving-kindness of Thy mercy, O Lord.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The pious and faithful can never have enough of thy praises, O Virgin; for, ever receiving divine and spiritual desire through desire, we magnify thee as the Mother of God.

Thou hast appointed for us an unashamed advocate, her who gave Thee birth, O Christ. Through her entreaties Thou givest us the merciful Spirit, the Bestower of goodness, Who through Thee proceedeth from the Father.

Holy martyrs, Marcian and Martyrius, pray to God for us!

Enlivened by divine strength, O athletes, ye were not afraid of death, and, zealously bowing your necks beneath the sword, ye valiantly finished your divine contest. Wherefore, ye are worthily called blessed.

Having vanquished Macedonius who is blind of mind, ye received from God crowns of glory as is meet. Standing before the throne of the Master, O right glorious ones, ask for us perfect remission of transgressions.

Glory... Your divine memorial hath shone forth more brightly than the sun, illumining the hearts of all who celebrate it, O blessed ones. Thereon beseech ye the Lord, that He deliver us from the darkness of our offenses.

Both... As the dwelling-place of the Light, O pure and most immaculate one, illumine the eyes of my soul which have been darkened by indifference and are ever afflicted with the most profound gloom of ignorance, that I may bless thee with faith.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

Let every mortal **born** on earth, / radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy; / and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **celebrate** / and honour the holy feast of the **Mother** of God, / and **let** them cry: // Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

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

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

Glory... Exapostilarion for the martyrs

As followers of the most blessed Paul, ye finished your course and with him have received the kingdom of Christ and immortal glory; and ye stand together with all the saints before the worshipful Trinity, glorifying the Godhead as is meet.

Both... Theotokion

As thou didst behold on the third day, O Bride of God, thine own Son risen from the tomb, thou hast set all the affliction aside, all-holy Virgin, that thou hast endured as a Mother on beholding Him suffering and thou wast filled with joy, and with His disciples thou honouring Him dost sing His praises.

C. Lauds: Tone 3 Stichera

Let every bre-ath **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. O **come** all ye **nations**,/ **perceive** the might of this awful **mystery**./ Our **Saviour** Who in the **beginning** was the Word,/ has been **crucified** for us and of His own Will suffered **burial**,/ on the third **day** He rose again that He might **save** us all.// Therefore let us **worship** Him.

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

2. The **watch** that **guarded** Thee, O Lord,/ **related** all the wonders that had **come** to pass,/ but the vain **assembly** of the Sanhedrin filled their **hands** with gifts,/ thus **thinking** to hide Thy Resurrection that the whole world **glorifies**.// Have **mercy** upon us.

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

3. All **things** were filled with joy at receiving the tidings of Thy Resurrection,/ **for** Mary Magdalene, when she **went** to Thy tomb,/ found an **angel** in shining raiment seated upon the **stone** who said:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ He is not **here**, but risen, **as** He said,// and He goes before you into **Galilee**.'

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

4. O **Master** Who **lovest** mankind,/ in Thy **light** do we **see** light./ For **Thou** art risen **from** the dead/ and hast **bestowed** salvation on **mankind**./ Let all the **creation** give glory to Thee Who alone art **without** sin// and do Thou have **mercy** upon us.

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

5. The **women** bearing **fragrant** myrrh/ offered to **Thee** right early, O Lord, their **tearful** song,/ for they **came** unto Thy tomb laden with sweet smelling **spices**/ and **hastened** to anoint Thy immaculate **Body**./ An **angel** seated upon the stone **announced** to them:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ **For** He is risen and has trampled **death** as God,// and He grants all men His great **mercy**.'

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

6. A **shining** angel was seated upon Thy **life**-giving tomb,/ and he **said** to the women bearing sweet-smelling **ointment**:/ 'The **Deliverer** has emptied the tomb, **despoiled** hell/ and is **risen** on the **third** day// for He alone is God and **Almighty**.'

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

7. **On** the first **day** of the week/ Mary **Magdalene** went to the tomb in **search** of Thee,/ and **when** she found Thee not she wept and lamented and moaned:/ '**Woe** is me, O my **Saviour**./ **Where** have they stolen away the **King** of all?'/ Two **angels**, bearers of life, were in the tomb, and they **said** to her:/ '**Woman**, why **weepest** thou?'/ 'I **weep**,' she said, 'because they have taken my **Lord** from the tomb/ and I know **not** where they have **laid** Him.'/ **Then** she turned round and saw Thee standing and she **straightway** cried:// 'My Lord and my God, **glory** to Thee.'

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

8. The **Jews** shut the **Life** in the tomb/ while the **thief** with his tongue opened to the nations the **door** to joy,/ as he called **out** and said: 'He Who was **crucified** with me/ and for my **sake** and was hung with me upon the wood,/ has **appeared** to me seated with the Father upon the throne,// for He is Christ our God Who has great **mercy**.'

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

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

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

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

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection & Martyrs
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per a simple service

Prokimenon for Tone 3

O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye!

V. Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

Prokimenon for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.

Epistle(s): Gal 1:11-19 & Eph 4:7-13

Alleluia for Tone 3

V. In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be put to shame in the age to come.

V. Be Thou unto me a God to defend me and a house of refuge to save me.

Alleluia for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

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

Gospel(s): Luke 16:19-31 & Matt 10:1, 5-8

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