

3rd Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of All New Martyrs of the Turkish Yoke

VESPERS: Tone 2

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. Come let us adore the **Word** of God,/ begotten of the Father before the **world** began,/ and **incarnate** of the Virgin **Mary**./ For of His own will He suffered the Cross and submitted to **burial**.// He also rose from the dead and saved me, an **erring** man.
2. Christ, our Saviour, blotted out the bond that pledged us to the **decrees** of the law/ by **nailing** it to the Cross,/ and He put **down** the **dominion** of death.// We worship His Resurrection on the **third** day.
3. In common with the Archangels let us praise the **Resurrection** of Christ./ He is the Deliverer and **Saviour** of our souls./ And He will **come** again in dread glory and great **power**,// to judge the world He **fashioned**.
4. The angel proclaimed Thee, O Master, crucified and **buried**,/ and he said to the **women**:/ 'Come and **see** the place where the **Lord** lay./ For He is risen as He said, because He is **Almighty**.'/ Therefore, we worship Thee Who alone art **immortal**:// Have mercy upon us, O Christ, Thou **Giver** of life.

Stichera for All New Martyrs of the Turkish Yoke

(Tone 1)

5. O all-glorious **wonder**!// In these latter times martyrs **shine** forth/ and **dispel** the gloom of **falsehood**;/ now the Christian Faith is exalted and impiety **falleth**;/ the faithful **rejoice** and hold festival for the newly **manifest**,/ chanting to **Christ** God:// Thou art the boast and victory of the martyrs, O **Almighty**!
6. O Thy **wonders**, O Christ!// Men's feeble nature hath triumphed over the principalities and powers of **darkness**;/ the **newly** revealed passion-bearers are numbered with the **martyrs** of old/ for their steadfast **confession** of the Faith,/ their **valiant** endurance of tortures, and their signs and **wonders**./ Wherefore, in them we **cry** to Thee:// Thou art the boast and victory of the athletes, O **Almighty**!
7. **United** by **love** for Christ,/ O right victorious new **martyrs**,/ **and** having Him dwelling **within** you:/ ye suffered for Christ, and Christ suffered in you and **through** you,/ **as** the Head of the Church through His **members**./ Wherefore, your precious relics have become release from sickness for those who venerate them **with** faith./ We cry **out** to Him Who **strengthened** you:// Thou art the boast and victory of the passion-bearers, O **Almighty**!

(Tone 4)

8. **Let** us come together today, O ye **faithful**,/ and celebrate a common **festival**;/ for, **lo!** new martyrs have appeared **among** our race,/ who have

boldly preached the **Orthodox Faith**/ and denounced the evil-minded **descendants**// of **Hagar** of old.

9. With sacred **hymnody** let us praise the valiant new **martyrs**:/ the preservers of the Truth and destroyers of **falsehood**,/ who **glorified** Christ in their **members**/ and bore His **precious** wounds,/ who were a spectacle for **angels** and men,// the fullness of the **faithful**.
10. **Standing** in the heavens before the Chief of the **martyrs**/ together with those who suffered **before** for His sake,/ **O** forbearing **athletes**,/ ye have adorned yourselves with glory like **unto** theirs./ Wherefore, as ye have **boldness**,// ask peace and great **mercy** for us.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Today have all the **martyrs** of Christ/ who were slain in many places since the fall of Constantinople/ been shown forth in the **firmament** of the Church/ as newly **manifest** stars./ O ye who love the martyrs, calling them **blessed**,/ let us say to them **as** is meet:/ Rejoice, confirmation of piety and silencing of **impiety**!/ Rejoice, glory of the Church of the East and shame of the **heterodox**!/ Rejoice, ye models of patience and suffering **for** Christ!/ Stand noetically in our midst, O **invincible** ones,/ delivering us from tribulations and temptations,// and pray for the **salvation** of our souls.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 2)

At the coming of grace, the shadow that is the law **passed** away./ Just as the bush that burned was **not** consumed,/ so hast **thou**, Virgin, given birth and **Virgin** remained./ Gone was the **Pillar** of fire,/ and lo, in its stead the Sun of Righteousness **shone** forth.// Behold, instead of Moses, Christ, the **salvation** of our souls.

- P. Wisdom. Aright!
 C. O Joyful Light...
 P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

R. The first reading is from the Prophecy of Isaiah:

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

R. The second reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon:

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the

sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign forever. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth: and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him: for grace and mercy is to His saints, and He hath care for His elect.

R. The third reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon:

The righteous live for evermore; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand: for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to Him His jealousy for complete armor, and make the creature His weapon for the revenge of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right-aiming thunderbolts go abroad; and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And hailstones full of wrath shall be cast as out of a stone bow, and the water of the sea shall rage against them, and the floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away: thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear, therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule the people, and glory in the multitude of nations. For power is given you of the Lord, and sovereignty from the Most High.

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya

Sing one sticheron for the temple and then:

Stichera for the Saints of the Turkish Yoke (Tone 1)

With gladness rejoice in God, O Church of the East!/
Rejoice and dance, O chosen bride of Christ,/
clasping to thy bosom thy martyrs new and old;/
and cry out to Christ thy Bridegroom:/"Behold, here am I and the children which Thou hast given me, O Lord,/
whom I have spiritually begotten through thy grace and nourished with the milk of piety,/
and whom I have shown to be perfect martyrs for Thy name./
Accept their blood as a right acceptable sacrifice,/
and, showing mercy, free me from the slavery which oppresseth me/
and from every heresy, for Thou hast redeemed me with Thy precious blood.

(Tone 4)

Kings and priests of God have ye become, as is written, O sacred new martyrs,/
through your steadfast suffering;/
kings, in that ye gained dominion over the passions of the flesh,/
in that ye presented yourselves to God as an unblemished sacrifice and a sacred wholeburnt offering./
And now,

standing in the heavens before Christ, the King of kings and High Priest, // pray ye for the salvation of our souls.

(Tone 5)

Rejoice, ye multitude of new martyrs, / adornment of the Orthodox, newly slain lambs, / champions and preservers of the Faith, / unashamed mediators for us before God, / emulators in these latter years of the first martyrs, / unshakable towers of endurance! // Beg ye great mercy for our souls.

Glory... (Tone 8)

The heavenly mansions of the saints possess your souls, / O martyrs who suffered greatly; // and we on earth, possessing your holy relics, / are full of joy, drawing forth sanctification and healing of soul and body therefrom. / Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who, even in our generation, / hast shown forth passion-bearers for the confirmation of the Faith, / the consolation of those held captive, // and the salvation of our souls!

Both... (Tone 8)

O new wonder greater than all the wonders of the past! // For who hath ever known a mother to give birth without having known a man, / and to bear on her arm Him Who sustaineth all creation? / Yet it was the will of God to be born. / O all-pure one, who bore Him in thine arms as an infant and hast maternal boldness before Him: / Cease not to pray in behalf of those who honour thee, // that He have compassion and save our souls.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 2)

1. Thy Resurrection, O Christ, / has given light to **all** the earth / and has **called** up Thy **creature**. // Therefore, glory to Thee, O **Almighty** God.

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

2. Through Thy rood, O **Saviour**, / Thou hast done away with the **curse** of the tree, / and through Thy **burial** Thou hast put down the **dominion** of death, / and Thou hast enlightened mankind by Thy Resurrection. / Therefore we **cry** to Thee: // Glory to Thee, O Christ, our God, the **Giver** of life.

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

3. Thou, O Christ, didst appear, nailed **upon** the Cross / having changed the beauty of created things. / And in **cruelty** the soldiers pierced Thy **side** with a lance; // while the Jews begged that Thy **tomb** might be sealed, / for they both had no faith in Thy **power**. / But Thou, O Lord, for Thy mercy's sake hast submitted **to** the tomb / and hast risen on the **third** day. // Therefore, unto Thee be **glory**.

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

4. Of Thine own will Thou, O Christ, the **Giver** of life, / for the sake of mortal man hast endured Thy **passion** / and hast descended into hell, in mighty **power**, / snatching as it were from the jaws of a great monster

those who **awaited** Thee there,/ granting them an abode in **paradise**./
Therefore to us who give glory to Thy Rising on the **third** day,// grant
cleansing of our sins and Thy great **mercy**.

Glory... (Tone 4)

Today hath the noetic spring broken forth amid the winter of a
captivity in **suffering**,/ composed of scores and scores of new **martyrs**,/
those **known** by name, and other whose **names** are unknown./ Wherefore, come ye
who **love** their feast,/ and, entering into the sight of their right laudable
struggles as into a garden replete with **flowers**,/ let us sweeten the **senses**
of our souls;/ for there we shall see all manner of fragrant **flowers**,/ which
never wither, and are **stained** with blood./ And, praying to Christ, let us
cry out:/ O Master Who hast planted them in Thy Church like **roses**,/ through
their right acceptable prayers vouchsafe **unto** us// the everlasting
springtime of Thy kingdom, in that Thou **lovest** mankind!

Both now and ever... (Tone 4)

Look **down**, O all-pure **Virgin**,/ upon the supplications of thy
servants;/ Thou dost **crush** the savage assaults that **beset** us/ and dost calm
all our distress./ Thou art the only steadfast support **that** we know:/
Suffer us not, our Lady, to be **put** to shame,/ we who in thee have found an
intercessor and who call **upon** thee./ Make speed to hearken to the
entreaties of those who in faith cry **unto** thee:/ Hail! O our Lady, thou
art the **help** and the joy,// the protection and **salvation** of our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion of the New Martyrs (Tone 3) 1x

The new martyrs, who with unremitting battle/ have cast down the
ancient deception,/ have exalted the Faith of the Orthodox;/ for, having
abolished the worship of the iniquitous/ and professed Christ boldly,/ they
now unceasingly/ entreat Him as perfect God,// that He grant us great mercy.

P. Blessing of the loaves

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

MATINS: Tone 2

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 2)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 2) x2

When Thou didst descend to death, O life immortal,/ Thou didst slay
hell with the splendor of Thy Godhead/ and when from the depths Thou didst
raise the dead/ all the powers of heaven cried out:/ O Giver of life,
Christ our God,// Glory to Thee!

Glory... Troparion of the New Martyrs (Tone 3) 1x

The new martyrs, who with unremitting battle/ have cast down the
ancient deception,/ have exalted the Faith of the Orthodox;/ for, having

abolished the worship of the iniquitous/ and professed Christ boldly,/ they now unceasingly/ entreat Him as perfect God,// that He grant us great mercy.

Both... Theotokion (Tone 3) (see Vigil Book)

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.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

The noble Joseph, taking Thine all-pure body down from the Tree and wrapping it in a clean winding-sheet, enclosed it in a new tomb with sweet spices; yet Thou didst arise on the third day, O Lord, granting great mercy to the world.

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

Standing before the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb, the angel cried: "Myrrh is meet for the dead, yet Christ hath shown Himself to be a stranger to corruption! But cry aloud: The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy!"

G/B... Thy mystery, O Mother of God, is most glorious and passeth all understanding, for stamped with the seal of purity and thy virginity inviolate, thou art acknowledged without doubt to be the Mother who indeed hast given birth to the true God. Do thou beseech Him to save our souls.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Without hindering the Jews from sealing the stone of the tomb, in arising Thou didst bestow the rock of faith upon all. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

With one accord the choir of Thy disciples rejoiceth with the myrrh-bearing women; and with them we celebrate a common feast to the glory and honour of Thy resurrection. And through them we cry out to Thee, O Lord Who lovest mankind: Grant Thy people great mercy!

G/B... All-blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for by Him Who became incarnate through thee hath hades been made captive, Adam restored, the curse annulled, Eve set free, death slain, and we have been given life.

Wherefore, chanting, we cry aloud: Blessed is Christ God Who hath been thus well pleased! Glory be to Thee!

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification (Clergy) xl

We magnify thee,/ O all ye new martyrs of the Church of the East,/ and we honour thy holy memory;// for ye entreat Christ our God in our behalf.

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

After the Passion, when the women went to the tomb to anoint Thy Body, O Christ our God, they saw angels in the sepulcher and were affrighted, for they heard them say that the Lord was risen granting the world great mercy.

C. Sessional Hymn (Tone 2)

O most valiant **martyrs**,/ ye new and right glorious army assembled by God from many places and **cities**,/ who suffered **lawfully** and have been **crowned** by Christ:/ Pray for us, that we who honour your holy **memory** with love// may be delivered from every cruel **circumstance**.

R. Sessional Hymns (Continued)

Ye shone forth upon the ends of the earth amid the darkness of slavery like the radiant sun, O sacred passion-bearers; for, illumining the faithful, ye warm them with divine love, and, like strong anchors, ye fix timid hearts firmly in the Faith amid the raging waves of life's tempests.

Glory... The choirs of the angels and multitudes of the Orthodox marveled at your courage, O athletes. How, suffering in your bodies of clay, did ye vanquish the immaterial foe? And with thanksgiving for you they hymn the all-holy Trinity Who hath revealed martyrs in these latter years.

Both... Thou art a microcosm of the great world of the Creator, O Mary, the crown of things divine which hath been foretold, the depiction of the primal Majesty, the ever-flowing wellspring pouring forth grace upon those who hymn thee with love.

R. Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

I cast the eyes of my heart toward Thee in heaven, O Saviour. Save me by Thine overshadowing.

Have mercy on us who offend Thee greatly every hour, O my Christ, and grant that we may offer Thee repentance before the end.

G/B... It is fitting that the Holy Spirit reign, sanctify and move creation, for He is God, consubstantial with the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord Himself were not with us, who would be preserved whole from the enemy, the slayer of men?

Give not Thy servant over to the teeth of mine enemies, O Saviour, for they move against me like lions.

G/B... The Holy Spirit is the Source of life and worship, for by His power as God He preserveth all created things in the Father by the Son.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

They who hope in the Lord are like a holy mountain: they are in nowise moved by the assaults of the enemy.

Let those who live godly lives stretch not their hands forth to iniquities, for Christ will not withhold His staff from such in His portion.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth all wisdom flow: through Him have the prophets received vision, hath grace come upon the apostles, and have the martyrs been crowned with the endurance of suffering.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 2)

Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined, / and a congregation of peoples shall surround Thee.

V. O Lord my God, in Thee have I put my hope: Save me.

Let every breath praise the Lord.

GOSPEL #3

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Both now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

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

Sermon. Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: A triumphant force once laid low all the armed host of Pharaoh in the deep: / Even so the glorious Lord, the Word made flesh, / has blotted out malignant sin; // for He has been greatly glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The prince of this world, under whom we have enlisted, not having obeyed Thy commandment, was condemned by Thy Cross, O Good One; for the weak one attacked Thee as one mortal, recoiled from the might of Thine authority, and was exposed as weak.

Thou camest into the world, the Deliverer of the human race and Author of life incorruptible; for by Thy resurrection Thou didst break asunder the bonds of death. This do we all glorify, for gloriously hast Thou been glorified.

Theotokion

Thou wast revealed as higher than all creation, visible and invisible, O pure Ever-virgin; for thou gavest birth to the Creator, in that He was well pleased to become incarnate in thy womb. Entreat Him with boldness, to save our souls.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The heavenly ladder in times of old and the path strangely made dry in the midst of the sea disclosed thy giving birth, that we all praise, O pure Virgin: for greatly hath He been glorified.

After being made flesh of thee, O Virgin undefiled, the Power of the Most High, the Perfect Person, the Wisdom of God, consorted with men; for greatly hath He been glorified.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

O threefold Unity, three-Sunned Unity: Enlighten my darkened mind and illumine mine impure tongue, that in writing I may worthily hymn by name Thy sacred new martyrs.

Forming a spiritual choir, O ye faithful, with hymns let us honour the glorious passion-bearers, the beacons of the Church, who illumine the hearts of those who with faith and love keep their memory.

Let us render timely praise to the glorious Angelus, and to Athanasius of Attalius, the priest of the Almighty; and let us also hymn his compatriot Athanasius, with Anastasius the Bulgarian.

Let Athanasius, the right lauded adornment of Nicea, Acacius, the ornament of Athos, Alexander and Athanasius, scions of Thessalonica, Anastasius, the glorious boast of Nauplius, and Akhmet Kalpha be honoured today.

With the streams of your blood, O athletes, ye drowned the invisible enemies, by the victorious right hand of Christ Who drowned the ancient tyrant in the roiling waters.

In years in which the fire of love for Christ was extinguished, ye appeared, O valiant passion-bearers, like the protomartyrs Stephen and Thecla. Wherefore, pray ye that a new fire be instilled in hearts which have waxed cold.

Glory... Illumined with the light of the three-Sunned Godhead with the choirs of the ancient martyrs, O new martyrs, by your intercession send down enlightenment upon those who hymn you.

Both... O thou who art full of grace, first among all thou art full of all spiritual gifts, receiving them from the all-holy Trinity and distributing them among the faithful; and through them the most lauded Aquilina and the all-wondrous Argyra struggled even to the shedding of their blood.

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: The desert flowered as a lily at Thy coming, O Lord,/ even the Church of the Gentiles that was barren:/ And in that same coming// is my heart established.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The creation was changed by Thy Passion, as it beheld Thee, Who hast established all things by Thy divine behest, poor in aspect and mocked by transgressors.

With Thine hand, O Christ, Thou hast fashioned mine image out of dust, and again by descending into hell hast Thou raised it as it lay broken through sin in the dust of death.

Theotokion

The ranks of the angels marveled, O most pure one, and the hearts of men have been filled with awe at thy birthgiving; wherefore, we honour thee, the Theotokos, with faith.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who is above and beyond all time since He created time, was willing to be formed into a babe from thee, O Virgin.

Let us faithful praise thy womb that is more spacious than the heavens. Through it, Adam, rejoicing, lives as a citizen in heaven.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

Let Anastasius, the most honoured priest, be hymned, and the steadfast Anthony, the boast of the Athenians. May Anastasius of Ancyra be blessed, and Auxentius, the scion of Vellas.

I hymn Gabriel of Byzantium, the glorious hierarch Gabriel of Serbia, Gabriel the martyred monk, and George; and with them George of Philadelphia.

With hymns of praise I honour George the Cypriote and another all-wise George; and I hymn the right wondrous George who suffered lawfully in Magnesia.

Possessed of adoption by grace, O most lauded passion-bearers, ye rejected the adoption of the Moslems and spurned all their honours and pleasures, that ye might gain Christ alone.

"Boast not, O tyrants, and speak not lofty things in your pride," the new victors cried to the Moslems, "for the Lord God of wisdom maketh His adversaries weak!"

Wondrous is the dominion of Thy might, O Christ! For, behold! this present, enfeebled generation, armed with Thy Cross, hath been girded about with Thy power, as of old, and hath vanquished the ancient foe who is mighty in malice.

Glory... O Trinity our God, through the supplications of Thy new martyrs exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and make them steadfast, granting them victory over the enemy.

Both... We glorify thee, O joyous Virgin Mother of God; and we hymn thee, the holy and all-pure one chosen from among all generations, who hast been shown to be a new heaven, more exalted than the heavens, O most hymned one.

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 of the New Martyrs (Tone 1)

Rejoice mystically, O Church of Christ,/ beholding thy children, the new martyrs,/ standing round thy table in their relics,/ like newly planted olive shoots;/ and cry aloud to the Creator of all:// Thou art the confirmation of the martyrs, O Christ!

R. Ikos of the New Martyrs

O brethren, we must ever and in all things be prepared for the inscrutable judgments of God's providence concerning us, not least for lengthy captivity by the tyrants who have become the cause of many spiritual benefits for us, and because of whom and through whom rightly glorious, lovely and worthy fruit of the granary of heaven hath sprung forth for Christ: the newly manifest martyrs who now stand before us for glorification. For, being steadfast in wisdom and protected by the power of Christ, they considered all the sweet things of this life to be but dung, and went forth into the arena of suffering. Wherefore, having cast down the ungodliness of the Moslems and proclaimed the Christian Faith with boldness, for its sake they manfully endured multifarious tortures to the end and have received crowns of martyrdom, crying out to Him Who hath crowned them: Thou art the confirmation of martyrs, O Christ!

R. Sessional Hymns

O warriors of Christ, your holy relics are a wondrous infirmary, an animate display of our Orthodox Faith, a coffer of miracles rich in myrrh, a vessel of heavenly fragrances surpassing the sweet scent of earthly perfumes. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who honour you, O new martyrs.

G/B... Thou wast the divinely inscribed scroll of Isaiah, O Mary, the animate tabernacle of Moses and the strong rampart of Amos, the golden lampstand of Zachariah, the unquarried mountain of Daniel and the transcendent proclamation of the prophets. O Theotokos, ask thou forgiveness of debts for us who glorify thy birthgiving.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou hast come forth from a Virgin, neither angel nor ambassador,/ but the Lord Himself made flesh,/ and to me who am man Thou hast brought salvation.// Therefore I cry unto Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou Who art my God hast stood condemned before the judgment seat without uttering a cry, O Master, bringing in a judgment for the nations; and thereby hast Thou brought about the salvation of the whole inhabited earth through Thy Passion, O Christ.

The swords of the enemy failed before Thy Passion. The cities of the adversary were destroyed and the insolence of the tyrant was cast down by Thy descent into hell.

Theotokion

O Theotokos and Mistress, all of us, the faithful, know thee to be the haven of salvation and an immovable rampart; for through thy supplications, thou dost deliver our souls from perils.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Behold, as it is plain for all to see, the Mother of God, the divine Mountain, is greatly exalted above the powers of heaven as the House of the Lord.

Only thou, O Virgin, hast been deemed worthy of the divine call, since thou hast borne outside the laws of nature the Master of the creation.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

Rejoicing, the hieromartyr Damascene struggled for Christ, and like a rose the new Demetrius, the adornment of Philadelphia, blossomed forth; and with them Demetrius Demos the journeyman, who suffered in Smyrna and hath wrought many miracles.

Damascene, Damian and the godly Dionysius have been vouchsafed martyrs' crowns, and Doukas of Lesbos hath been glorified in his endurance, receiving trophies of victory with the martyr Demetrius of Byzantium.

With hymns I honour Euthymius who was raised on Athos, Zachariah, archpastor of Corinth, and Zosimas of Iveron, and with them I glorify the other Zachariah, from Arta, and Elijah Ardounes, the glorious new martyrs of Christ.

A cedar firm and unshaken despite the winds of torture was the new Theodore, the adornment of Byzantium, shown to be, and with him the other Theodore, of Lesbos, Theophanes, the boast of monastics, and Theophilus of Chios.

That ye might obtain everlasting life and the glory of the early martyrs, ye considered transitory life and glory to be as nought, O right victorious ones, and, burning with love for Christ, for His sake ye steadfastly endured all manner of torments.

Dragged to the slaughter, the passion-bearers cried out to the Moslems: "We have confessed Christ God to you and have denounced your falsehood! For what iniquity do ye desire to slay us? Yet shall ye behold us resplendent in the glory of heaven!"

Glory... Full of spiritual waters, O glorious martyrs, ye have been shown to be rivers of living water by the hand of the life-creating Trinity, from Whom send ye down upon those who hymn you peace, health and salvation.

Both... In that thou hast great and unfathomable boldness before the all-holy Trinity which surpasseth that of all the saints, O Mistress, pray for us, thy servants who glorify thee with reverence, that we be delivered from all grievous circumstances.

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: Thou art become mediator between God and man, O Christ our God:/ For through Thee, O Master, we have access/ from the darkness of ignorance to Thy Father,// the Author of light.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

As a cedar hast Thou voluntarily broken the raging of the enemy, O Christ, since Thou wast pleased to be lifted in the flesh upon the cypress, the pine and the cedar, O Master.

O Christ, they laid Thee without breath in the lowest pit as dead but by Thine own wound hast Thou raised with Thyself, O Saviour, the corpses of the slain forgotten in the tomb who sing Thy praises.

Theotokion

Entreat thy Son and Lord, O pure Virgin, that He grant peace unto those who hope in thee and deliverance from the assaults of adversaries unto captives.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Rain sweetness upon the earth, ye clouds of gladness, for unto us a child has been given, our God Who was before the world began now incarnate of the Virgin.

When in the latter times the Most High became incarnate without seed of the Virgin, the light shone in my life and flesh, giving release from hateful sin.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

Let every tongue glorify the martyred monk James, his deacon James, the initiate of the mysteries, and Ignatius, the adornments of Athos, and Jordan, the boast of Trebizond, who have glorified Christ in their sufferings.

Who will not perforce bless the godly John, the comely scion of Ioannina, and John, the glorious adornment of Sostavia, and with them the splendid John Koulikas?

Let John the carpenter, the boast of Byzantium, be honoured with hymns, and let John the tailor, the offspring of Thasos, be lauded, and John of Wallachia: three martyrs who are namesakes of grace.

Like the thirsting deer of the Psalms, O new passion-bearers, ye hastened to the wellsprings of martyrdom, crying out to the tyrants: "Wherefore delay ye in torturing us? For we desire to be with Christ?"

Like blood-thirsty wolves the tribe of Ishmael fell upon you, O most praised lambs of God, and devised all manner of tortures to separate you from the love of Christ.

The waves of torment which burst forth through the rage of the impious were unable to drown the ship of your souls, O right glorious ones, before ye entered the harbor of the kingdom of heaven.

Glory... Let us hymn the Godhead in three Hypostases, Who hath given us as intercessors the holy new martyrs, who move Him to mercy for those who honour their memory.

Both... Rejoice, O Ever-virgin, thou golden censer of noetic fragrances, wherein Christ, the heavenly Incense, hath been placed, Who perfumeth those who have recourse unto thee, O Theotokos.

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: Compassed about in an abyss of sin,/ on the unsearchable abyss of Thy tender mercies/ do I call:// Bring me out of corruption, O God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Righteous One was condemned as a malefactor and nailed to the Tree with iniquitous men, through His blood granting remission to the guilty.

Through one man, the first Adam, did death enter the world of old, and through the one Son of God hath the resurrection been revealed.

Theotokion

Thou gavest birth without having known a man, O Virgin, and thou remainest a virgin eternally, revealing the images of the true divinity of thy Son and God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Human nature, enslaved to sin, hath through thee obtained its freedom, O pure Mistress; for thy Son is slaughtered like a lamb for all.

We all cry out to thee, the true Mother of God; Deliver thy servants, who move God to wrath, for thou alone hast boldness before thy Son.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

John the ship-owner is truly worthy of great hymnody, as is the steadfast youth John, who showed himself to be another Maccabee through the grace of God. And with them let John, the boast of Bulgaria, be likewise hymned.

The venerable Joasaph suffered, and with him Joseph of Syria struggled lawfully, as did the glorious Cosmas, the divine preacher of grace, who is adorned with a twofold crown.

All praise appertaineth to the most chaste Kyranna, and to the venerable Cyrian who also endured torture; and hieromonk Constantius the Russian is worthy of laudation.

O wondrous passion-bearers, Christ hath multiplied you in His Church like cedars unbroken by tortures, and by His grace He hath made your souls white beyond all earthly whiteness.

Like roses and lilies ye blossomed forth in the courts of the Lord, O most honoured athletes, perfuming those who faithfully call upon you with the sweet fragrance of your struggles.

In the midst of the winter of captivity ye showed yourselves to be like blossoms of narcissus and hyacinth, O ye who are blessed of God, and with your sweet fragrance ye gladden the spiritual senses of those who kiss your relics.

Glory... Mercifully regard the entreaty of Thine unworthy servants, O Father, Son and Holy Spirit, and of Thine omnipotent aid deprive us not who honour Thy new martyrs, but rescue us from sufferings and temptations.

Both... Knowing thee to be a powerful helper, O thou who art most good, we offer thee supplication with all our soul: Attend and hearken unto us, O Mistress, and deliver thy servants from the wrath and condemnation of God.

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 2

Hell became afraid, O almighty Saviour,/ seeing the miracle of Thy Resurrection from the tomb!/ The dead arose! Creation, with Adam, beheld this and rejoiced with Thee!// And the world, O my Saviour praises Thee forever.

R. Ikos

Thou art the light of those in darkness; Thou art the resurrection of all and the life of men, and hast raised up all with Thyself, O Saviour, abolishing the dominion of death and breaking down the gates of hades, O Word. And the dead, beholding the wonder, marveled, and all creation rejoiceth in Thy resurrection, O Thou Who lovest mankind. Wherefore, we all

glorify and hymn Thy condescension; and the world, O my Saviour, ever hymneth Thee.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The profane command of a lawless tyrant/ fanned the flame exceeding high,/ but Christ cast the dew of the Spirit over the Children who feared God:// Blessed is He, and exalted above all.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Master, because of Thy compassion, the sight of man tormented by death was unbearable to Thee, and so, made man, Thou hast come and saved him with Thine own blood: Thou art to be blessed and glorified above all.

The gatekeepers of hell trembled on beholding Thee, clothed in the garment of vengeance, O Christ: For Thou hast come to subdue and take in bondage the foolish tyrant, O Thou Who art to be blessed and glorified above all.

Theotokion

We understand thee to be holier than the Holy of holies, for thou alone gavest birth to the immutable God, O blameless Virgin, unwedded Mother; for thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all the faithful through thy divine birthgiving.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Jacob as in a dark saying saw by night God incarnate, while God made flesh coming forth from thee, was seen in flaming fire by those who sang: God of our fathers, Thou God above all gods, Who art exceeding glorious.

Foreshadowing the ineffable intertwining that was to take place in thee, O pure Virgin, the God of our fathers Who of His own will through thee was made one with man, wrestled with Jacob: He is the God above all gods, Who is exceeding glorious.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

With hymns and songs I praise the martyred monk Macarius, Macarius of Chios, and Mark of Crete, and with him Myron, the radiant star of that same island.

Let us send up praise to Manuel of Crete, Michael the scion of Athens, and the other Michael, from Granitsa, for they theologized gloriously concerning the Trinity.

Let Michael of Vourla and Nicetas of Nisiros be praised, and the priest Nicetas of the Russian monastery on Athos, and Nicodemus, venerable among the martyrs, who struggled in the Monastery of Meteora.

Truly the enemy, who boasted that he would overturn the earth and the sea, was utterly vanquished by you; for, having Christ within you, O invincible ones, ye trampled him beneath your feet.

O most blessed passion-bearers, the Lord tried you like gold in the fire of torments, and hath received you as a rich wholeburnt offering, showing you to share in His own sufferings.

To the Moslems ye preached God the Lord, for Whom ye most zealously accepted tortures, O athletes. Him do ye entreat, that we be freed from everlasting torments.

Glory... Offering praise to the consubstantial Trinity, O martyrs, never cease to ask for us a pure heart and upright spirit, that we may chant in purity: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Both... Thou wast shown to be the daughter of God the Father, O Mary, the Mother of the Son, O Ever-virgin, and the Bride of the Holy Spirit, O all-pure one, thou dwelling-place of the Trinity, the Origin of light, thou animate temple of the whole Godhead.

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: In Babylon of old by the command of God,/ the fiery furnace worked in contrary ways:/ Burning the Chaldeans, it refreshed the faithful as they sang:// O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Looking in fear and trembling at the garment of Thy flesh stained red with Thy blood, the company of angels amazed at Thy longsuffering, cried: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

O compassionate Lord, by Thy Rising Thou hast clothed my mortal self in immortality. Therefore, Thy chosen people thankfully rejoice and sing Thy praises, crying to Thee, O Christ: Death has indeed been swallowed in victory.

Theotokion

Without seed thou didst conceive Him Who is inseparable from the Father, and He dwelt in thy womb as God and man; and thou didst ineffably give birth unto Him O all-pure Theotokos. Wherefore, we acknowledge thee as the salvation of us all.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Through thee, He Who is Goodness past compare and Power was seen on earth and dwelt among men. All we faithful as we sing unto Him, cry: Let the whole creation that has being praise the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

We praise thee and proclaim thee pure indeed O Theotokos. For thou hast brought forth Incarnate, One Person of the Trinity, and we all sing unto Him and unto the Father and the Spirit: Let the whole creation that has being praise the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

Who will not offer praise to Nicodemus, the venerable martyr who beareth a staff in his hand, and to the valiant Nicholas, the offspring of Cappadocia, who suffered for Christ in Smyrna, and to the other Nicholas, from the village of Metsovon?

Let Nicholas of Karpenesia be praised, who suffered in Byzantium, and with him Nicholas the scion of Byzantidas; and let Nicholas, the great boast of Chios, be justly crowned, for he hailed therefrom and suffered there.

I magnify Parthenius of Constantinople, the comely scion of Mytilene, and with him I honour the former apostate Paul the Russian with sacred hymns; and I hymn the venerable Pachomius, and the godly Panaghiotes of Caesaria.

Blessing the choir of the new passion-bearers of the Lord, O ye assembly of those who love the martyrs, let us cry out to them: Pray ye, that we may be delivered from all tribulation and condemnation, who cry: Hymn the Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Following in the footsteps of the ancient martyrs, ye struggled steadfastly for the Faith in these present times, O right victorious ones, and move all to cry out to Him Who strengthened you: Hymn the Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Looking down from above upon those who celebrate your memory, O glorious crown-bearers, mediate with the Most High Bestower of gifts, that He grant temporal and everlasting good things unto us who cry: Hymn the Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

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

When your heads were cut off, O most honoured new martyrs, ye were united more closely to the Head of the Church, Christ alone, the Bestower of life, crying out to Him, and to the Father and the Spirit: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Both... A new Adam hath been born in place of the first Adam--thy Son, O Virgin. And thou, O all-pure Mother, standest in the place of Eve. Instead of Eden, of which our forefather was deprived, heaven hath been opened; and instead of the grief of our first mother joy was announced to thee, O Theotokos.

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: The Son of the Father without beginning has appeared to us,
God the Lord made flesh of the Virgin,/ to give light to
those in darkness, and to gather the dispersed.// Therefore
the far-famed Theotokos do we magnify.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The thrice-blessed Tree of Thy immaculate Cross, O Saviour, was planted
in the 'place of the Skull' as in Paradise, and watered by the divine blood
and water flowing from Thy side as by a divine stream, it put forth for us
the flower of life.

Thou wast crucified, O all powerful Lord, thus putting down the strong
and lifting on high mankind as it lay low in the depth of hell by setting it
upon the throne of the Father. With Him we magnify Thee and worship Thee, O
Thou that shalt come.

Triadicon

Chanting, O ye faithful, in Orthodox manner let us glorify the
threefold Unity, the consubstantial Trinity, the indivisible, all-divine
essence, the thrice-radiant, the only incorrupt and never-waning Effulgence,
which hath shone forth light upon us.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

A strong staff, the Word of God that dwelt in thy womb, was given to
our frail nature; and this same Staff raised it as it had slipped and fallen
into hell. And so we magnify thee, O all pure Theotokos.

Receive with compassion, O Master, Thy Mother whom Thou hast chosen to
intercede with Thee for us and let all things be filled with Thy goodness
that we may all magnify Thee as our Benefactor.

Holy New Martyrs, pray to God for us.

Like a star the luminous Polydorus of Cyprus shineth forth among the
new martyrs, and the martyred monk Romanus adorneth the choir of passion-
bearers, as doth Romanus, the priest and martyr, who hath received a twofold
crown from the Lord.

The steadfast Sabbas Nigelis and Seraphim, hierarch of Phanar, rejoice
with the new martyrs of Christ; and with them Symeon of Trebizond and the
godly Stamatius of Volos continually dance.

The number of the new martyrs hath been increased by Triandaphyllus the
seaman, Christos the gardener, who showed himself to be a right profitable

servant of Christ, Christodoulos, the new servant of Christ and boast of Albania, and the virgin Zlata, the adornment of Bulgaria.

The incorporeal choirs of the angels rejoiced in your martyrdom for Christ, O right glorious passion-bearers, and the sacred ranks of the martyrs joyously welcomed you to the mansions of heaven.

When the gates of heaven opened to you, the Master of all made you to dwell in the mansions of His Father with those who endured suffering for Him in the past, O ye of valorous mind; and He hath caused you to share in His glory. There be ye mindful of those who commemorate you.

O new council of athletes, ye heavenly chain wrought of gold and various in form, O sacred wreath woven of flowers, ye most lauded ones: Accept this supplication, and with others whose names are unknown to us ever offer entreaty for us to God.

Glory... O our God in three Hypostases, Who hast accepted the struggles of Thy new martyrs and all-gloriously crowned them: Through their intercession save Thy servants and vouchsafe that we may eternally glorify Thy dominion.

Both... O Virgin, take to thy Son the sacred new martyrs, those we have commemorated by name and those whose names we know not, and pray with them, that, delivered from the fire which burneth without light, we may be counted worthy of the kingdom of heaven.

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 Three, (Mark 16:12-20)

Let no man not believe that Christ has risen. For He appeared to Mary and afterwards was seen by those walking in the country, and He again appeared as they lay, to the eleven who knew the mysteries, and having sent them out to baptize, He was received up into heaven from whence He came down confirming their preaching with a multitude of signs.

Glory... Exapostilarion of the New Martyrs

O Thou Who art worshipped in Trinity, accept the new martyrs whom a captive people bringeth to Thee as perfect offerings, as fragrant roses, as incense of sweet savor, as myrrh of great price; and grant us freedom and the forgiveness of all transgressions.

Both now & ever... Theotokion

O Sun, having risen upon the tomb today as a Bridegroom from the bridal chamber, having harrowed hell and dashed death down, by the intercession of her that bore Thee, Thou hast sent us light--light that has enlightened our hearts and our souls, light that has directed us all to walk in the paths of Thy commandments and the ways of peace.

C. Lauds: Tone 2 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. All that hath breath, all the creation praises **Thee**, O Lord./ For Thou alone **lovest** men,/ **and** hast put down de-ath **through** Thy Cross,// so as to show mankind Thy **Resurrection**.

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

2. Let the Jews say how the soldiers lost the King over **Whom** they watched./ Why did the stone fail to guard the **rock** of life?/ **Let** them

give up Him who was buried or worship Him risen and **declare** with us://
Glory to Thy manifold mercies, Glory unto Thee, our **Saviour**.

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

3. O ye people, **rejoice** and make glad./ An angel sat upon the stone of
the tomb and **announced** to us:// **Christ**, Saviour of the world is risen
from the dead/ and has filled the universe with **fragrance**:// Rejoice
and make glad, O ye **people**.

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

4. Before Thy **conception**, O Lord,/ an angel brought the joyful salutation
to the Virgin, **full** of grace,/ **while** at Thy Resurrection an angel
rolled back the stone of Thy **glorious** tomb./ The one, in place of
sorrow disclosed **tokens** of joy,/ the other instead of death, proclaimed
the Master, Giver of **life** to us:// Therefore we cry: Glory to Thee, O
Lord, Benefactor of **all** mankind.

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

Stichera for the New Martyrs (Tone 2)

5. Come, all ye who love the martyrs, let us hymn the new **martyrs** of
Christ,/ for in these latter days they have been shown to be the glory
and confirmation of the **Orthodox Faith**,/ our fervent intercessors, the
physicians of the infirm and the consolation of the **sorrowful**,// and
they pray that **we** be saved.

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

6. Come, ye choirs of incorporeal **beings**,/ and celebrate with us fleshly
beings on the honoured feast of the passion-**bearers**;/ for, **likewise**
vested in weak **bodies**,/ they struggled for Christ's sake like
incorporeal ones,/ ignoring the cruel **torments**:// and pray ye with
them, that **we** be saved.

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

7. Come, ye multitudes of martyrs, greet ye one **another** now:// Ye ancient
martyrs, **welcome** the new;/ **ye** who bear names, welcome your **namesakes**;/
ye who suffered particular torments, welcome those who have **emulated**
you./ And, rejoice all together in the ineffable glory of **heaven**,//
praying that **we** be saved.

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

8. O newly assembled choir of three **choruses**,/ composed of hieromartyrs, martyred monastics and **martyrs!**/ Who can **praise** your passion-bearing struggles **worthily?**/ For, at various times and in divers places, ye all armed yourselves against the one impiety of **Islam**,/ and endured multifarious tortures for the **one** true Faith.// And now, dancing together in the heavens, pray ye that **we** be saved.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 3)

When Mary Magdalene announced the good **tidings**/ of the **Saviour's** Resurrection from the dead and His **appearing**,/ the disciples, not believing, were reproached for their **hardness** of heart./ **But** they were sent to preach, armed with signs and **wonders**./ And **Thou**, O Lord, hast been lifted up to the Father, the **Arch-Light**,/ while they **preached** the Word in all places, made secure by **miracles**./ **Therefore** we, enlightened by them, glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead,// O Lord Who **lovest** mankind.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

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

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours
Tropars: Sunday/Martyrs
Kontaks: Martyrs/Sunday (alternate)

At Liturgy

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Vigil Rank Service

Prokimenon for Tone 2

The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

V. With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

Prokimenon for the Martyrs: (Tone 7)

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

Epistle(s): Rom 5:1-10 & Rom 8:28-39

Alleluia for Tone 2

V. The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

V. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Alleluia for the Martyrs: (Tone 4)

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

Gospels: Matt 6:22-33 & Luke 21:12-19

Communion Hymn: Praise ye & Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright