

4th Sunday after Pentecost
Holy and Wonderworking Unmercenaries Cosmas and Damian

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 Saints (Tone 1)

7. With **rays** of **miracles**/ dispel every infirmity of our **sicknesses**,/ freely extending **grace** to us,/ and enrich us with the gifts of the **Master**// Who hath taken on His shoulders the afflictions of **mortals** on earth.
8. Having first been trained well as **physicians**,/ ye cleansed away the illnesses of **all** with faith;/ **and** in later times, having armed yourselves **spiritually**,// ye divinely dispel the symptoms of spiritual **sickness**.

(Tone 4)

9. Like rivers in **full** flood/ and manifestly overflowing with spiritual **waters**,/ ye **irrigate** creation with **divine** signs/ and the all-glorious gifts of **healing**,/ dry up soul-corrupting passions, heal infirmities, and expel evil **spirits**,// O God-bearing unmercenaries, intercessors **for** our souls.
10. Having subdued the irrational passions, O **holy** ones,/ with spiritual **powers**,/ ye **impart** well-being to men and **cattle**,/ having been enriched by Christ with the gift of **healings**./ Wherefore, celebrating your sacred and radiant **solemnity**,// we ask **cleansing** for our souls.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Boundless is the **grace** of the saints,/ which they have **received** from Christ./ Wherefore, their relics continually work miracles by the **power** of God,/ and their names, when **invoked** with faith,/ heal incurable **sicknesses**./ Through them, O Lord, free us also from the passions of soul and **body**,// in that Thou **lovest** mankind.

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

Litya

The first sticheron is that of the Temple...

(Tone 2)

Vouchsafed great gifts, O all-praised ones,/ ye lived a humble life on earth;/ and going about everywhere,/ freely healing the sufferings of the sick,/ ye were shown to be conversers with the angels./ O wise Cosmas and Damian, all-comely brethren,// heal also our sufferings through your supplications.

The pool of healing cured but one person every year,/ but the temple of the unmercenaries/ healeth a great multitude of the infirm;/ for inexhaustible and unmovable are the riches of the saints./ Through their supplications, O Christ,// have mercy upon us.

The choir of the saints rejoiceth forever,/ for they have inherited the kingdom of heaven./ And the earth which received their relics emitted a sweet fragrance,/ for they were servants of Christ,// who have made their abode in everlasting life.

Glory... (Tone 8)

Who will not marvel, who will not render glory,/ who will not hymn with faith the miracles of the wise and all-glorious unmercenaries?/ For even after their holy repose they richly impart healings/ unto all who have recourse to them with faith,/ and their precious and holy relics pour forth the grace of healings./ O ye two holy ones! O honored ones!/ O the wisdom and glory which cometh from the grace given you by God!/ Wherefore, we cry out in hymns to God our Benefactor,// Who hath given them to us for the healing of our souls and bodies.

Both... (Tone 8)

O **Virgin** unwedded, O Mother of **God** on high,/ thou hast ineffably conceived **God** in the flesh;/ and being beyond reproach, thou hast granted us all purification of our transgressions./ Accept the supplications of thy **servants**,/ and do thou, who now receivest our entreaties,// pray for us **all** to be saved

P. Litya prayers at the back of the Church

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 6)

Ever having Christ working within you, O holy unmercenaries,/ ye work wonders in the world and **heal** the sick./ For your healing is an inexhaustible **well**-spring:/ drawn from, it floweth in **abundance**;/ and poured forth, it gusheth forth, flowing every day in great **quantity**,/

granting healing to all, yet remaineth **undrained**./ And those who draw forth from it are filled with **healing**,/ yet it **remaineth** full./ What, therefore, shall we **call** you?/ Healing physicians of souls and **bodies**?/ Healers of incurable sufferings who heal all and have received this gift from Christ the **Saviour**,// Who granteth great **mercy** unto us.

Both... (Tone 6)

O all-hallowed **Virgin**,/ Christ, the Maker and Deliverer and Lord **proceeded** from thy womb,/ and clothing Himself in me, set man free from the original curse of **Adam**./ Wherefore, O all-pure **Virgin**,/ we sing without ceasing to thee as Mother of God and **Virgin**/ in truly the greeting of the **angel**:// Rejoice! O Lady, advocate and defender and **salvation** of our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

P. Blessing of the loaves

C. Amen. 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 Saints (Tone 8) x1

O holy unmercenaries and wonder-workers Cosmas and Damian,/ visit our infirmities.// Freely have ye received, freely give unto us.

Both... (Tone 8) See the music in the vigil book

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

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!

R. Psalm 118
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.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #4

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

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

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

Canticle One

Irmos: 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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

O ye two radiant and wise unmercenaries, standing with all the elect before the worshipful Trinity, pray that those who keep your radiant memory may be enlightened by the divine splendors of the Spirit.

Showing yourselves to be elevated in mind high above material things, O wise saints, ye have received the immaterial radiance of the Spirit. Wherefore, O unmercenaries, ever dispel the darkness of infirmities by your divine visitations.

Glory... Having acquired spiritual eyes which slumber not, O glorious, merciful and God-bearing unmercenaries, in divine fulfillment of the commandments of God, by grace ye rouse to goodly health those who sleep in infirmities.

Both... O pure and all-pure one, by thy pure blood thou gavest flesh to the Savior and God Who, through the Spirit, hath shown forth to us physicians for our souls, our saving and fervent helpers, the honorable unmercenaries.

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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

Your divine temple doth sacredly pour forth in spiritual streams the fragrant myrrh of healings, ever washing away the foetid passions.

Ever dwelling in the mansions of heaven, O all-wise ones, through the grace of the Almighty ye ever show your tabernacle to be a wellspring of healings.

Glory... Curbing the passions of the flesh with the reins of abstinence, ye have most richly received spiritual radiance. Wherefore, ye enrich the world with healings.

Both... God chose thee as the most beautiful among women, O pure one, and He Who resteth in His saints was well pleased to be born in the flesh of thee.

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 Saints (Tone 2)

Having received the grace of healings,/ ye extend health to those in need,/ O all-glorious physicians and wonder-workers./ By your visitation cast down the audacity of the enemy,// healing the world with miracles.

R. Ikos

The discourse of the wise physicians surpasseth all reason and wisdom and imparteth understanding to all; for, having received the grace of the Most High, they invisibly grant health to all. Wherefore, even unto me hath grace been given to chant the narrative of how the God-bearing favorites and ministers of Christ bestow a multitude of healings; for they deliver all from sickness, healing the world with miracles.

R. Sessional Hymns

Bestowers of healing, wonder-workers and radiant beacons of miracles have ye been shown to all through the grace of the Spirit; for by faith ye cool the flame of the passions and warm the minds of those who believe in Him. Wherefore, having acquired spiritual healing, we cry out, fleeing to your divine temple: O God-bearing unmercenaries, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of offenses unto those who with love celebrate your holy memory.

Glory... Shining forth rays of healings for those on earth, O godly wonder-workers, ye manifestly drive away the infirmities of men, having truly acquired within yourselves the never-waning Sun, Christ our God. Wherefore, assembling as is meet, O holy and God-bearing unmercenaries, we venerate your honorable memory. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who with love honor your holy memory.

Both... All of us, the race of men, bless thee as the Virgin who, alone among women, gave birth without seed to God in the flesh; for the fire of the Godhead dwelt within thee, and thou didst nourish the Creator and Lord with milk as a babe. Wherefore, we, the race of angels and men, glorify thine all-holy birthgiving as is meet, and cry out to thee together: Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of offenses unto those who with faith worship thine all-holy birthgiving.

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.

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.

Holy Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

With life-bearing actions and all manner of activities do ye heal the mortal sufferings of men, O light-bearing pillars, immovable ramparts, divine branches of the true Vine.

Let the unmercenaries, the breasts of the Church who give forth the milk of healings, nurturing all with the divine food of enlightenment, be praised with joyful hymns.

Glory... Your church, O Saints, hath been shown to be healing and a calm and saving harbor for the tempest-tossed. And having recourse thereto, we all attain tranquillity and deliverance from evils.

Both... O Virgin who alone truly gavest birth to the merciful Word Who alone showed forth the merciful saints, the healers and wonder-workers, in the ends of the earth: Vouchsafe unto me the mercy which is within thee.

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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

Manifestly illumined with divine splendors, ye travel about the whole world and enlighten all men, dispelling the darkness of the passions and expelling demons, O God-bearing unmercenaries.

Like two lamps ye illumine the world, O God-bearers, moved by the Spirit to go about all creation, visiting those who are on their bed of pain and rescuing them from misfortunes.

Glory... Without fee granting healing to the infirm and deliverance from the passions, O God-bearing unmercenaries, ye have been shown to be great intercessors for all, helpers of all with God, and assistants to all.

Both... Thou gavest birth to the hypostatic Wisdom of God, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos who hast shown forth the saints as most wise. Through them have the arrogance and evil machinations of the wicked-minded one been made to fall.

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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

Not by human skill, but by divine grace do ye cleanse men of infirmities, O glorious ones. Wherefore, having assembled, we call you blessed as is meet.

Bound together with love for Christ, O God-bearers, ye destroy all the malice of the demons with divine grace. Wherefore, we celebrate your solemnity.

Glory... As shoots of the divine vine pouring forth the wine of healings upon us who are in the grief of infirmities, ye fill us with gladness, O u n mercenaries.

Both... O Mistress, thou wast made an all-pure temple by the all-pure Word, Who hath forever magnified in miracles and signs the divine temple of the unmercenaries.

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!

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!

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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

Opening a God-given wellspring, O holy ones, ye pour forth rivers of pure healings upon all, washing away the defilement of the passions and the most vile wickedness of the demons

Strengthened by the grace of the omnipotent Spirit, Thy two right wondrous unmercenaries ever grant health to the sick, O Word, Thou Wisdom and Power of God.

Glory... Thou alone art holy, Who dost glorify Thy saints; for Thou deliverest the world from misfortunes for their sake and dost enlighten those who cry out: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Both... In putting forth Christ, O Mary, thou didst bud forth a staff from the root of Jesse, Who hath adorned His favored unmercenaries with miracles, like flowers.

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!

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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

Ye were shown by the divine Spirit to be lacking in all evil, O saints,
becoming the vesture of salvation, the cause of remission, and the avoidance
of evils for us who cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Becoming sons through divine communion, O Cosmas and Damian, through
faith ye have now truly acquired your Father's portion--heavenly delight and
the radiant activity of miracles; and ye cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye
works of the Lord!

With the divine drops of your blood, O saints, ye wash away the spiritual defilement of our souls, drive away the suffering of pain, and repel the assaults of the demons, as our intercessors and merciful healers.

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

Adorned by the Spirit like a lily, like noetic flowers, like roses, O saints, emitting sweet fragrance and dispelling the stench of the passions, ye have been revealed to us who cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Both... By thee hath death been slain, O all-pure one, for thou gavest birth to Christ God, the hypostatic Life, Who hath shown forth the unmercenaries as intercessors for our life and physicians for us who cry out: Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

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 Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, pray to God for us!

Behold, what is so good or so beautiful, as it is written, as for the brethren, whom we now fittingly bless, to dwell in oneness of mind, in a place of splendor, in the mansions of heaven, in never-fading splendor.

How great is the temple, ever adorned with miracles, which ye ever visit, O right wondrous Cosmas and Damian, granting health to those who require it. Wherefore, ye are fittingly blessed.

Today the angels, the divine apostles, the prophets, the venerable and all the righteous rejoice with us in your memory, O blessed ones; for, dwelling joyfully with them, ye pray for all the world.

Glory... O ye two divine and radiant unmercenary and most honorable God-bearers: ask remission of offenses, amendment of life and deliverance from all evils for us who praise you forever.

Both... O only pure and all-pure Ever-virgin, thou wast the abode of the Light Who hath illumined all and shown the saints to be most radiant, driving away the darkness of soul-corrupting passions now by the Spirit.

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 honor 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 Four, (Luke 24:1-12)

Lightning-bright with the virtues, we see standing upon the life-bearing tomb a man in shining garments while the women bearing myrrh bowed down their faces to the earth. Let us learn of the rising of Him Who reigns

over heaven and let us hasten with Peter to Life in the tomb and wondering at that which has happened let us stay to behold Christ.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Saints

What speech sufficeth to describe the unmercenaries' grace of healing? For, after God, they are the saving physicians of the whole world.

Both... Theotokion

Uttering loud and clear the sound: Hail! Thou, O Lord, hast changed the sorrow of the forefathers, bringing to the world in its stead the joy of Thy Resurrection. Then, O Giver of life, through her who brought Thee forth, Light that has enlightened hearts, do Thou send down the light of Thy mercies that we may cry aloud to Thee: Glory to Thy Resurrection, O God and Man Who lovest mankind.

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.

Stichera for the Saints (Tone 1)

5. Having **received** the grace of **healings** from God,/ O most comely **unmercenaries**,/ ye fervently heal without fee the passions of our souls and **bodies**./ Wherefore, bestowing health upon the faithful **through** you,/ Christ showeth you forth to the universe as steadfast **luminaries**.// Him do ye beseech, that our **souls** be saved.

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

6. **Drawing** forth an abyss of **healings**/ from the thought of the Most High, O **unmercenaries**,/ ye pour forth healings upon all the **faithful**;/ for, supernaturally drawing saving **remedies**/ for the suffering of ailments from the treasuries of the **Spirit**,/ with mystical therapy ye heal the **afflicted**./ Wherefore, having become temples of the life-creating

Trinity,/ the Godhead manifestly dwelt within you.// Pray ye to the Trinity, that our **souls** be saved.

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

(Tone 2)

7. Living actively with divine love and desire for the **things** to come,/ ye made straight the ways of salvation./ **Wherefore**, having preserved the purity of your souls **unsullied**,/ ye stood fast against material things **until** the end;/ and made golden by the divine **Spirit**,/ without fee ye grant healing to the infirm, O **sacred** Twain,/ radiant company, ye two enlightened and godly **unmercenaries**,/ who visit us in our tribulations and pain// and freely heal the afflictions **of** our souls.

V. Behold, what is so good or so joyous as for brethren to dwell together in unity?

(Tone 4)

8. The holy **unmercenaries**,/ possessed of a well-spring of **healings**,/ grant **healing** to **all** in need,/ for they have been vouchsafed great gifts by Christ the **Saviour**,/ the ever-flowing **Well-spring**./ For the Lord **told** you,/ in that ye are emulators of the **apostles**:/ "Behold, I have given you authority over unclean spirits and **every** disease."/ **Wherefore**, having lived well in His commandments, ye **freely** received./ Freely give also, healing the **sufferings**// of our souls and **bodies**.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 4)

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

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

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/Unmercenaries
 Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Six Stichera 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 Unmercenaries (Tone 4)

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

Epistle(s): Rom 6:18-23 & ICor 12-27-13:8a

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 Unmercenaries (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 8:5-13 & Matt 10:1, 5-8

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