

FRIDAY EVENING: TONE I
AT VESPERS

On “Lord, I have cried...”, these Stichera of the holy martyrs, hierarchs and the venerable, in Tone I:

Spec. Mel.: “O all-praised, martyrs ...”:

Verse: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? * For with Thee is forgiveness.

The triumphal solemnity of the martyrs drowned a multitude of the demons in the streams of their blood, caused all the abominable sacrifices to cease, and set at naught the deception of the idols, for they suffered patiently. And they now entreat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy.

Verse: For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

With wise words and doctrines the most sacred pastors taught all to glorify the threefold Godhead in Unity, divinely avoiding the commingling and division of Its Hypostases; and they now pray that peace and great mercy be granted our souls.

Verse: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch * let Israel hope in the Lord.

The company of the venerable lulled carnal desires to sleep and restrained their onslaughts, showing their life to be angelic; wherefore, they now join chorus in the habitations of heaven, entreating Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy.

Then these other Stichera, of the martyrs, in the same tone:

Verse: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him there is plenteous redemption; * and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

By the prayers, O Lord, of all the saints * and of the Theotokos, * grant us Thy peace and have mercy upon us, ** for Thou alone art compassionate.

Verse: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; * praise Him, all ye peoples.

The confession of faith that ye made at the tribunal, O ye saints, * set at naught the strength of the demons, * and set men free from error. * As ye were beheaded ye cried aloud: * ‘May the sacrifice of our souls be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord; * for, desiring Thee the Lover of mankind, ** we have despised this quickly passing life.’

Verse: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, * and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Wise was the trade that ye made, O saints! * Giving your blood, and inheriting heaven as your reward; * Having suffered tribulation for a time, ye now rejoice eternally. * Truly wisely have ye traded: * forsaking things corruptible, * ye have received things incorruptible; * and rejoicing with the choirs of angels * ye now hymn eternally the praises ** of the consubstantial Trinity.

Glory..., Now & ever ..., Dogmatic Theotokion, in the same tone:

Let us hymn the whole world's glory, * who sprang forth from mankind and who gave birth to the Master, * the Portal of heaven, Mary the Virgin, * the hymn of the Bodiless Powers and adornment of the faithful; * for she hath been revealed as the Heaven and Temple of the Godhead. * By destroying the middle wall, she hath brought forth peace, * and opened wide the Kingdom. * Therefore, holding fast to her as a firm confirmation of the faith, * we have as our champion the Lord born from her. * Take courage therefore, take courage, O ye people of God; ** for as the Invincible one he shall conquer our adversaries.

Then, O gladsome Light...; the Prokeimenon in Tone VII:

Prokeimenon: **O** God, my helper art Thou, * and Thy mercy shall go before me.

Verse: **R**escue me from mine enemies, O God, and from them that rise up against me redeem me.

Vouchsafe, O Lord ..., Litany: Let us complete ..., Then:

Aposticha Stichera of the holy martyrs, in Tone I:

O all-praised martyrs, * ye were not buried in the earth, * yet heaven hath received you; * the gates of Paradise were opened to you, * and entering within ye have partaken of the tree of life. ** Pray ye to Christ that He grant peace and great mercy to our souls.

Verse: **B**lessed are they whom Thou hast chosen * and taken to Thyself, O Lord

For the departed: **W**hat pleasure in this life remaineth unmarked by sorrow? * What glory can endure upon this earth unchanged? * All is feebler than a shadow, * more deceptive than a dream; * for death in a single moment taketh away all things. * But in the light of Thy countenance, O Christ, * and in the joy of Thy beauty, * grant rest to those whom Thou hast chosen, ** for Thou art the Lover of mankind.

Verse: **T**heir souls * shall dwell amid good things.

For the departed: **N**o man is free from sin, * none save Thee, who alone art immortal. * Therefore, O compassionate God, * grant unto Thy servants a dwelling-place in the Light, * with the choirs of Thine angels. * In Thy loving-kindness * overlook their transgressions, ** and grant them forgiveness.

Glory..., Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

Truly wondrous beyond understanding * are the mighty works of thy birthgiving O Bride of God, * of which all the prophets proclaimed, * and thy conception and birth giving are most glorious, * O all-hymned one, * whereby thine Offspring hath incomprehensibly and ineffably saved the world, ** in that He is merciful.

Then, Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart ..., Trisagion through Our Father ..., Troparia. Litany: Have mercy on us ..., and Dismissal.

FRIDAY NIGHT: TONE I
AT COMPLINE

Canon of Supplication to the Most Holy Theotokos

ODE I

Irmos: Let us all chant a triumphant hymn unto God * Who wrought wondrous miracles * with His upraised arm, * and saved Israel, * for He hath been glorified.

Thou art a haven of salvation and protection for those who call upon thee, O most pure Theotokos. Wherefore, I fervently cry out to thee from the depths of my soul: O Lady, save me!

O most pure Mary, Mother of the Creator, in that thou art good and easy to reconcile, heal thou my lowly soul which hath been corrupted by the passions and transgressions.

Glory ..., **O** Lady unwedded, cease thou never to entreat my Creator and God on behalf of one who ever flees to thy protection, that I may receive mercy.

Now & ever ..., **O** animate palace and fiery throne of the King, with the holy martyrs and apostles do thou ever entreat Christ, that He deliver us from perils.

ODE III

Irmos: The stone which the builders have rejected, * the same hath become the cornerstone: * this is the rock upon which Christ hath established the Church, * which He hath redeemed from among the nations.

The darkness of transgressions surroundeth my heart, O Lady, and I dare not lift up mine eyes to heaven. Wherefore, I cry: Enlighten my mind, soul and heart with the precepts of Christ!

I gaze upon thy divine image, and I honor thee, the seal of the Master, the most pure Mother, as the prototype. And I kiss it, and bow down, and praise it, knowing thine honor and His alone.

Glory ..., **H**alt the cruel assaults of the body, and quench thou the flame of the passions, O Virgin, wherewith the cruel serpent weaves greatly tangled bonds of offenses round about me, desiring to drag me down to destruction.

Now & ever ..., **I**ssuing forth bodily, the Word clothed Himself wholly in Adam through thee. Him do thou therefore beseech, that He deliver us from the passions, from divers perils and everlasting fire.

ODE IV

Irmos: Foreseeing in the Spirit O Prophet Habbakuk, * the incarnation of the Word, * thou didst proclaim, crying aloud: * When the years draw nigh, Thou shalt be known; * when the season cometh, Thou shalt be shown forth! * Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Having given birth to the Creator and Fashioner of all, O Virgin, thou hast ineffable power and invincible might, and savest those who approach thee with faith. Wherefore, I cry to thee: O Sovereign Lady of the world, help me!

Set at naught the battles of the invisible and noetic foe who assail in vain my wretched heart, O Lady, and grant me divine serenity and peace, that I may hymn thee in gladness.

Glory ..., **T**hou art the hope of the hopeless, helper of the poor, consolation of those who weep, cleansing of the sinful, guide of the lost, healer of the sick and righting of the fallen.

Now & ever ..., **O** pure and blessed Virgin Mary, who alone hast done away with the curse of all; with the apostles, martyrs and prophets entreat Him Who issued forth from thy womb, that He save the souls of those who hymn thee.

ODE V

Irmos: Grant us Thy peace, O Son of God, * for we know no other God than Thee, * and we call upon Thy Name, * for Thou art the God of the living and the dead.

Save me from the abyss of perils, tribulations, griefs and bodily passions, O Lady, and preserve my soul in divine tranquility.

Thou art my fervent and steadfast preservation all throughout my life, O most immaculate one. Wherefore, I beseech thee; even after my death, extend unto me thy rich loving-kindness.

Glory ..., **O** thou who hast given birth to the Creator and Redeemer of all, deliver me from the bodily passions which consume my heart and drag me into unseemly deeds.

Now & ever ..., **I**n that thou hast been revealed to be a place of noetic sanctity, O Virgin Lady, wholly sanctify me, and with the holy and wise apostles pray that I be saved.

ODE VI

Irmos: Emulating the Prophet Jonah, I cry aloud: * Free Thou my life from corruption, O Good One; * and save me O Savior of the world, * who crieth out: Glory be to Thee!

Thou preservest me alive, delivering me from dangers. In thy loving-kindness do thou also stand before me when I depart this earth for life everlasting, O Virgin Mother.

Thou art an indestructible rampart, thou art a firm wall of protection, thou art a mighty intercessor for thy servant, O good Theotokos; wherefore, I ever call upon thee.

Glory ..., **H**aving acquired powerful supplications before God, O good Theotokos, disdain not me who fervently flee to thy protection and cry aloud: Have mercy on me, O Mother of the God of all!

Now & ever..., **R**eject me not, neither spurn me, O Savior, for the ewe-lamb who gave Thee birth in the flesh entreateth Thee with Thine apostles, prophets and passion-bearers.

Then, “**Lord, have mercy!**” (Thrice); **Glory...**, **Now & ever...**,
Sessional hymn, in Tone I:

O most pure Maiden, the prophets foretold thee as the cloud of the eternal light of God, the ark, the candlestand and jar, and the unquarried mountain; for in the latter times Christ our God came forth from thee without seed, as was the Father’s good pleasure.

ODE VII

Irmos: **Thy children who were in the furnace O Savior, * were neither touched nor troubled by The fire. * Whereupon the three sang, as with a single mouth * Thy praises and blessed Thee, saying: * 'O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou.'**

Hastening in thy loving-kindness, O most pure Lady, deliver me, who am brought to despondency by transgressions and the pleasures of the flesh and who am thrust into the abyss of destruction, O pure one.

O Theotokos, thou art the refuge and mighty protection of all the faithful. Be thou for me a guide to the Creator, granting me deliverance from transgressions in thy compassion.

Glory ..., **T**hou hast destroyed the curse, O pure one who hast given birth to Christ our joy. By thy power, O most immaculate one, break thou also the curse which I have incurred through sin, and grant me joy.

Now & ever ..., **O** most holy and pure one, thy servants ever entreat thee day and night, praying with contrite thoughts. Grant us deliverance from our offenses by thy supplications.

ODE VIII

Irmos: **Him of whom the angels and all the hosts of heaven are in awe * as their Lord and Creator, * ye priests hymn, ye children praise, * ye peoples bless and supremely exalt * throughout all ages.**

Arise, go forth and do battle against the enemies who trouble and oppress us in vain, delivering us by thy power, O holy virgin, thou helper of the world!

Thou hast saved the world from death and corruption by thy divine birthgiving, O good Virgin; and now, by thy supplications, rescue from the passions and save us who praise thee.

Glory ..., **G**reat and ineffable is thy might, O Virgin, and many and invincible are thy divine compassions and loving-kindness. Wherefore, save us who call upon thee in truth.

Now & ever ..., **A**s an animate vine, O Virgin, thou didst put forth for us the ripe Cluster, Who hath poured forth the wine of remission and dried up the drunkenness of sin.

ODE IX

Irmos: **T**he light-bearing cloud upon whom * the beginningless Master of all descended from heaven, * like the dew upon the fleece, * and of whom He was incarnate, * becoming a man for our sake, * let us all magnify as the pure Mother of God.

Greatly tempest-tossed upon the sea of life by carnal pleasures, I fall down before thee and cry aloud: Have mercy on me, who flee unto thee, O Lady, and extend to me a hand of salvation, delivering me from the abyss of destruction!

To thee do I confess my sins, O Virgin; before thy face do I disclose my shame; and I cry to thee from the depths of my soul "Have mercy and take pity, O most pure one, for on thee and God have I set my firm hope!"

Glory ..., **W**ith all my soul I call upon thee who hast given birth without seed to the Creator and Master, and I cry out earnestly: Save me from the corruption of manifold transgressions, and deliver me from the unquenchable fire, O most holy and good Theotokos!

Now & ever ..., **O** pure one, thou impassable door, gate of paradise, path of the saved, way of salvation: with the martyrs and prophets, the righteous and venerable, and the divine apostles, pray thou, that our souls be saved.

Then, "It is truly meet...", and the rest as usual. Dismissal.

**ON SATURDAY MORNING: TONE I
AT MATINS**

**After the first chanting of the Psalter, these
Sessional hymns of the martyrs, in Tone I:**

O Lord, the glorious passion-bearers * were invested by Thee with the boast of suffering * and the dignity of crowns; * for by enduring wounds they vanquished the iniquitous, * and by divine power they received victory from heaven. * Through their supplications free me also ** from the invisible foe, O Savior, and save me.

Verse: **W**ondrous is God in His saints, * the God of Israel.

As faithful soldiers ye believed with one accord; * ye were not terrified by the threats of the tyrants, O saints, * but taking up the precious Cross, * ye eagerly followed Christ, * and finishing the course, ye received victory from heaven. * Glory be to Him who hath given you strength; * glory be to Him who hath crowned you; ** glory be to Him who through you worketh healings for all.

Verse: **T**heir souls * shall dwell among good things.

Spec. Mel.: "Thy tomb, O Savior...":

For the departed: **I**n a place of light, among the choir of the righteous, * do Thou grant rest unto those who have passed over to Thee, O Savior; * for they placed their trust in Thee, O Lover of mankind. * Accept our supplication for our fathers and children, * whose memory we keep, ** and justify them, in that Thou art greatly merciful.

Glory..., Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

When Gabriel announced to thee, "Rejoice!", O Virgin, * the Master of all became incarnate within thee, the holy tabernacle, * at his cry, as the righteous David said. Thou wast shown to be more spacious than the heavens, * having borne thy Creator. * Glory to Him Who made His abode within thee! * Glory to Him Who came forth from thee! ** Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birthgiving.

**After the second chanting of the Psalter,
these Sessional hymns, in Tone I:**

Acept in supplication, O Lord * the Lover of mankind, * the sufferings that the saints endured for Thee; * and, we beseech Thee, ** heal all our suffering.

Verse: **M**any are the tribulations of the righteous, * and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all.

Let us all pray to the martyrs of Christ, * for they intercede for our salvation. *
Let us all draw near to them with faith, * for they dispense the grace of healing, *
and as guardians of the faith ** they drive away the hosts of demons.

Verse: Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen * and taken to Thyself, O
Lord.

For the departed: In the last days, without undergoing change, * for our sake
Thou hast clothed Thyself in flesh * taken from Thy Virgin Mother, * and as Lord
Thou knowest how easily we fall: * forgive and have compassion upon those who
have departed from this life, * for with faith they have entrusted their souls to
Thee, ** our Master and our only God.

Glory..., Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

O Virgin Theotokos, who alone art the mighty and fervent intercessor for the
human race, with the prophets, martyrs and holy hierarchs, the fasters and the
venerable, unceasingly entreat God the Word, to Whom thou hast given birth in a
manner transcending nature, that He save us all.

**Canon of the holy martyrs, hierarchs, the venerable. & the departed, the
acrostic whereof is “I sing a divine hymn unto those beloved, of God”, the
composition of Joseph, in Tone I:**

ODE I

Irmos: Guiding Israel with a pillar of fire and cloud, * as God He divided
the sea * and engulfed the chariots of Pharaoh in the deep. * Let us chant a
hymn of victory, * for He alone hath been glorified!

Protected by the shield of piety, the godly spiritual athletes went forth to do
battle; and they destroyed all the power of the enemy, chanting a hymn of victory
unto Christ, Who strengthened them.

Ye tended the flock of God on the mystical pasture, O divine shepherds,
driving away the wolves with the staff of your sacred words; and ye made your
abode, rejoicing, in the fold of heaven, where the great Shepherd is.

O ye who by fasting and pangs mortified the flesh, at the behest of God ye live
even after death, O venerable ones. Ever entreat Christ, Who died for our souls,
that He have compassion upon us.

For the departed: When Thou didst die, Thou gavest unto the dead Thy divine
and immortal life. Give those who with faith have passed from this corrupt life a
share in Thy kingdom, in that Thou art compassionate and alone art greatly
merciful.

Theotokion: The martyrs who were wounded with the love of Christ, the women who were crowned by God, and all the venerable honor thee, who art good and all-immaculate among women, as the all-honored Queen; and they rejoice with faith.

Another canon, of the departed, we chant when there is no Menaion, the acrostic whereof is “With faith I offer a first hymnody unto those who have fallen asleep”, in Tone I:

Irmos: Thy victorious right arm, * in a manner befitting God, * hath been glorified in strength, O Immortal One; * for in its infinite strength it shattered the enemy, * fashioning anew a path for the Israelites through the deep.

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

Martyricon: By Thy death thou didst break the gates and bars of death, O Immortal One. Open the gates of immortality which transcend understanding, O Master, unto those who have fallen asleep, through the supplications of Thy passion-bearers.

Refrain: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.

For the departed: That we might be granted divine life, Thou didst descend unto death, and having looted its strongholds, Thou didst lead us up there-from; and now, O Bestower of life, give rest to those who have departed unto Thee.

Glory ..., For the departed: Assuming my corrupt and dead body, Thou didst invest it with incorruption, and didst bear it unto endless and blessed life. There do Thou grant rest unto those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, in that Thou art compassionate.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: O ye faithful, let us hymn her who through God gave birth to God the Word, for she, the all-pure one, hath become the path of life for those who have died. Let us glorify her as the God-receiver and Theotokos.

ODE III

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Let my heart be established in Thy will O Christ God, * Who hath established a second heaven over the waters, * and founded the earth upon the waters, * O all-powerful One.

Having endured many torments, ye have been deemed worthy of many good things, O sacred multitude of martyrs; wherefore, by your supplications cleanse me of the incalculable multitude of mine evils.

The sacred ones, having been clothed in the grace of righteousness, and the council of the venerable, having acquired gladness and beauty, made themselves like unto the immaterial ministers.

O ye prophets of Christ, ye divine martyrs, ye company of sacred women who suffered manfully, ye have been glorified in asceticism. By their supplications, O Savior, grant Thy mercies unto all.

For the departed: **O** Christ Who of Thine own will and with Thine own hand fashioned man out of the earth, grant the good things of heaven unto all Thy servants who have departed from us with faith.

Theotokion: **O** Theotokos who knewest not wedlock, bear the petitions of all unto God our Creator, Who was born from thy womb, that we may obtain complete deliverance from our evils.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **Thou alone knowest the weakness of human nature * and in compassion hast assumed its form; * do Thou gird me with power from on high, * that I may cry unto Thee: * Holy is the animate temple of Thine ineffable glory, O Lover of mankind!**

Refrain: **Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.**

Martyricon: **I**n that Thou alone art good, in that Thou alone art greatly merciful, unto those who in piety have departed unto Thee grant rest in the mansions of heaven, where gladness and delight abide, and where the council of the martyrs rejoiceth.

Refrain: **Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.**

For the departed: **T**hou alone hast appeared on the earth, O my sinless Savior Who takest away the sins of the world, in that Thou art full of loving-kindness. In the courts of Thy saints, in the sweetness of paradise, grant rest unto the souls of those who have departed this world in faith, O Lover of mankind.

For the departed: **C**asting down the dominion of death, O Master, Thou didst pour forth endless life unto all the faithful; therein do Thou number those who have departed, overlooking their immeasurable transgressions, and forgiving their sins, O Lover of mankind.

Theotokion: **C**onceived without seed, O pure one, the eternal Word came to us in the flesh, destroying the might of death, and granting resurrection and everlasting life unto the dead in His tender compassion.

ODE IV

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: I have heard report of Thee, O Lord * and I am afraid. * Having understood Thy works, * I have glorified Thy might, * thus said the prophet.

O martyrs who withstood every wound with valiant resolve, ye brought yourselves as un-blemished lambs unto Christ, the Life Who was sacrificed for all.

Taught by the word of God, the holy hierarchs became divine mouths, and delivered men's souls from the mouth of the deceiver. And we honor them with pious intent.

Mighty in the divine Spirit, O godly fathers, by grace ye mightily vanquished the spirits of evil, O venerable ones.

For the departed: Having willingly died upon the Tree, O Lover of mankind, grant life everlasting unto those who have passed on to Thee with faith.

Theotokion: The choir of women who suffered manfully did not deny the Lord, nor were the saints overwhelmed by the pleasures of the body, for they had thee as an ally, O most pure one.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: Habakkuk gazing with foreseeing eyes * perceived thee as a mountain overshadowed by the grace of God, * from which, he foretold, * the Holy one of Israel would come, * for our salvation and restoration.

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

Martyricon: Slaying Hades with Thine invincible power, Thou wast reckoned among the dead, O Christ Who alone art free among the dead. Through the entreaties of the holy martyrs, free the souls of the pious from damnation there.

Refrain: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.

For the departed: As Master of all, Thou didst offer Thy sacrifice as a deliverance and ransom to annul the curse of Adam; wherefore, we beseech Thy compassions: Give rest unto those who have departed, granting them remission of offenses.

Glory ..., For the departed: Thou didst receive a place in the grave, O my Savior, and as God didst raise up the dead condemned to abide in the graves. grant eternal life now unto the departed, in that Thou alone lovest mankind.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: The race of mankind was saved by thy birthing; for unto us thou hast given birth to hypostatic Life, the destruction of death, Who giveth access unto life, O most immaculate Lady Theotokos.

ODE V

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Shine forth thy radiant and everlasting light * upon us who rise early at dawn, * unto the judgments of Thy commandments, * O Master, Lover of mankind, * Christ our God.

Armed with piety, ye were revealed to be un-wounded by the arrows of the foe, O martyrs, and having become victors through grace, ye have received crowns.

The Lord hath anointed with divine oil His priests who have shepherded multitudes of the faithful in holiness and have led them to the fold of heaven.

O most sacred hieromartyrs, all ye venerable, who kept the laws of the Spirit and came to share in the kingdom, ye have been divinely glorified.

For the departed: O Master and Lord, unto those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself at Thy command, grant Thy kingdom with the saints, overlooking their ancient offenses.

Theotokion: The women who found glory through asceticism and suffering destroyed the dominion of the serpent, having thee as an intercessor, O most pure one.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: O Christ Who hast enlightened the ends of the world * by the radiance of Thy coming, * illumining them with Thy Cross, * do Thou enlighten with the light of divine understanding * the hearts of those who hymn Thee in an Orthodox manner.

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

Martyricon: Thou didst accept death, countering the venom of death, and breaking the sting of mortality. Do Thou Thyself grant rest unto those Thou hast taken to Thyself, O Bestower of life, through the prayers of the martyrs.

Refrain: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.

For the departed: O Thou Who didst free mankind from mortality and corruption, the souls of those who have departed in faith do Thou cause to dwell in the courts of Thy saints, from whence all sorrow hath fled, and where gladness abideth.

Glory ..., For the departed: Thou didst open paradise unto him who was suspended with Thee, O Master. Accept now the souls who have departed unto Thee with faith, granting that they may dwell in the Church of the firstborn.

Now & ever ..., **Theotokion:** Delivering the dominion of those who trust in thee, steer them calmly into the harbor of the will of God by thy maternal boldness toward thy Son, O blessed and all-immaculate one.

ODE VI

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Emulating the Prophet Jonah, I cry aloud: * Free Thou my life from corruption, O Good One; * and save me O Savior of the world, * who crieth out: Glory be to Thee!

Slain through the infliction of many wounds, ye have inherited true life together, praying that all of us may be saved, O holy martyrs.

Known on earth as radiant morning-stars, ye illumined the faithful with the light of piety, O most glorious sword-bearers of Christ, ye most wise and holy hierarchs.

Ye were shown to be sojourners on the earth and citizens of heaven, O God-bearing fasters, who mortified carnal-mindedness by asceticism and humility.

For the departed: O Lover of mankind, show forth the faithful, whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, as sharers in Thy never-waning light and in true delight; and reckon them among the council of the saints.

Theotokion: Those who suffered mightily and fasted ardently have been led to Christ, the King of all by thee, in thy entourage, as saith the psalm, O all-hymned Theotokos.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: The deepest abyss hath surrounded us, * and there is none to deliver us, * yea we have been counted as sheep for the slaughter; * save Thy people O our God, * for thou art the strength and restoration of the weak.

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

Martyricon: In that Thou art full of tender compassion, grant forgiveness of transgressions unto the departed, bestowing upon them the everlasting delight where the radiance of Thy countenance shines, illumining Thy passion-bearers.

Refrain: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.

For the departed: O Christ Who hast redeemed the world by the Blood which flowed from Thy side, by Thy precious sufferings deliver those who have fallen asleep in faith, for Thou didst offer Thyself as a ransom for all mankind.

For the departed: **O** Thou Who of old fashioned me with Thy most pure hands and gave me a spirit, and most beautifully restored me who had grievously fallen: Do Thou Thyself grant rest unto the souls of the departed.

Glory ..., For the departed: **G**rant, O Lord, that those who have fallen asleep in faith in Thee may dwell in Thy radiant bridal-chamber, and overlook their transgressions, in that Thou art good, and full of loving-kindness, and greatly merciful.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: **W**e hymn thee, O blessed and pure one, for because of thee the never-setting Sun of righteousness hath shone forth upon us who are in darkness and the shadow of death; for thou hast become the mediatrix of our salvation.

ODE VII

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Thy children who were in the furnace **O Savior, * were neither touched nor troubled by The fire. * Whereupon the three sang, as with a single mouth * Thy praises and blessed Thee, saying: * 'O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou.'**

Tried by all manner of tortures like gold in the fire, in the love of God the martyrs were shown to be more lustrous than any gold, and were deposited in the treasuries of heaven.

As priests, as ministers of God, O all ye sacred hierarchs, ye offered un-bloody sacrifices unto God; and having shepherded the people, ye have made your abode where the great Shepherd dwelleth.

Reading to submit to the passions of the flesh, and having clothed yourselves in dispassion as in a mystic robe, O venerable ones, ye were shown to dwell with the angels. By their supplications, O Christ, deliver us from temptations.

For the departed: **W**here there is mystical food, where the light of Thy countenance shines, O Christ, there through grace cause those who have departed from us in faith to dwell, that with piety they may glorify Thy goodness.

Theotokion: **T**he holy women, having thee, O all-holy and most pure one, as their adornment, joyfully join chorus with the angels and glorify God the Word Who in the flesh was born from thee in His great loving-kindness.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **W**e the faithful perceive thee, O Theotokos, * to be a noetic furnace; * for as He, the supremely exalted One, * saved the three children, * so hath He wholly refashioned fallen humanity, in thy womb, * O God of our Fathers, who art praised and supremely glorified.

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

Martyricon: O Christ, grant that those who have gone to Thee out of the tempest of the world may be illumined by the splendors of Thy most pure glory; and grant that with the martyrs they may cry unto Thee: Blessed art Thou, O praised God of our fathers!

Refrain: Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.

For the departed: Thou wast truly the new Adam, O Creator of Adam, for Thou alone didst annul the curse of Adam. Wherefore, we pray to Thee: In the sweetness of paradise grant rest unto the departed, O Christ, in that Thou alone art full of loving-kindness.

Glory ..., For the departed: O Christ Who, as the good and merciful God, alone knowest the weakness of our nature, cause all whom Thou hast taken to Thyself to dwell where the never-waning light of Thy countenance shines, O praised and most glorious God of our fathers.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: Through thy birthgiving the tabernacle of the law and the ancient foreshadowings have passed away; for thou didst shine forth upon us the light of divine grace, whereby we have been delivered from our ancient debts, O pure one, hymning God Who is supremely glorious.

ODE VIII

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Him of whom the angels and all the hosts of heaven are in awe * as their Lord and Creator, * ye priests hymn, ye children praise, * ye peoples bless and supremely exalt * throughout all ages.

Most gloriously cooled by the fire of the divine Spirit, all the martyrs passed the mouths of the lions and the boiling of cauldrons unharmed.

Having granted Thy prophets to foresee things afar off, in a sacred manner Thou didst make wise Thy holy hierarchs. Through their supplications, O Christ God, enlighten the hearts of those who hymn Thee with faith.

O venerable ascetics, who crucified yourselves to the world, ye have inherited heavenly life with those who from all the ages pleased God in holiness and righteousness.

For the departed: O Thou Who as God didst fashion man from the earth, in that Thou art good Thou hast taken the faithful from the earth. Grant them the food of paradise, overlooking all things they have committed.

Theotokion: **K**nowing thee to be manifestly good and immaculate among women, the women who suffered make entreaty with thee unto God, O pure Virgin, that thy servants may be saved from misfortunes.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **I**n the furnace as in a fiery smelter * the Israelite children shone more brightly than gold * with the beauty of godliness, * as they exclaimed: **Bless the Lord all ye his works, * hymn and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages.**

Refrain: **W**ondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.

Martyricon: **H**aving washed away all defilement from Thy departed servants with the dew of Thy love for mankind, grant them to hymn Thee with songs: **Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages!**

Refrain: **G**rant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.

For the departed: **S**how forth the faithful whom Thou hast translated, O Savior, to be intercessors at Thy right hand, justifying them by the supplications of the passion-bearers, that they may chant: **Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages!**

Glory...; For the departed: **O** Thou Who hast all authority over death and life, be Thou well-pleased that those who have fallen asleep in faith may receive Thine effulgence, and may cry: **Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and supremely exalt Him throughout the ages!**

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: **T**hou wast for us the mediatrix of salvation, O all-immaculate one, and our sojourn in radiance for eons untold. Thee, O pure Virgin, do all of the works of the Lord, ever bless and supremely exalt throughout all ages.

We then chant the Hymn of the Theotokos [the Magnificat.], with the refrain:
“More honorable than the cherubim...”, and make prostrations.

ODE IX

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: **T**he ever-flowing wellspring of life, * light-bearing candlestick of grace, * the animate temple, and most pure cloud, * wider than the heavens and the earth, * the Theotokos do we the faithful magnify.

Rejoicing, let us honor the sacred contests of the sacred martyrs, the sufferings and wounds, nailings and banishments, and blessed sacrifice, whereby they were shown to be heirs of Christ.

As priests of God the divine favorites were clothed in righteousness; for having lived in holiness those who manifestly reached the end of their life in fasting rejoice, magnifying Christ.

As divine mouths of the Lord, all the prophets proclaimed beforehand His light unto all; and with them now rejoice the women who struggled mightily and pleased God by fasting.

For the departed: **O** Power Who reignest over all, those whom Thou hast taken from the earth do Thou show to share with Thy saints in Thy kingdom; and in Thine all-great goodness, O God of all, overlook the things they have committed.

Theotokion: **O** thou who hast given birth to the divine and timeless Light, remit all my transgressions in time by thy prayers; and enlighten my mind, which is ever darkened by slothfulness, that I may hymn and magnify thee with faith.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **The Bush, which burnt without being consumed, * prefigured thy pure birthgiving, O Theotokos. * Wherefore we now entreat Thee: * quench the raging furnace of temptations that beset us, * that we may unceasingly magnify Thee.**

Refrain: **Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.**

Martyricon: **I**n that Thou art a merciful God Who lovest mankind, have pity on Thy creation, and grant rest in the habitations of Thy saints unto those who have departed, where all the martyrs rejoice, O greatly Merciful One.

Refrain: **Grant rest, O Lord, to the souls of Thy departed servants.**

For the departed: **O** Lover of mankind, as Thou art possessed of an abyss of mercies which overwhelmeth the transgressions of Thy servants, receive those whom Thou hast chosen, giving rest to them in the bosom of Abraham, and granting them to dwell with Lazarus in Thy light.

Glory ..., For the departed: **A**s the Redeemer and Savior of the race of mankind, for the sake of Thy crucifixion grant divine sweetness, life incorruptible, gladness and radiance unto those whom Thou hast now taken from among us, as our Benefactor.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: **O** thy wonders which transcend understanding! For thou alone, O Virgin, hast granted all under the heavens to understand the newest miracle of thine incomprehensible birthgiving. Wherefore, we all magnify thee, O most pure one.

Then, “It is truly meet to bless thee...”, and a prostration.

Litany, Exapostilarion.

On the Praises, these Stichera of the martyrs, in Tone I:

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

To the Martyrs: Come, all ye peoples, * and with hymns and spiritual songs * let us honour the passion-bearers of Christ, * the lights of the world and heralds of the faith. * They are an ever-flowing fountain * that poureth forth healing for the faithful. * By their prayers, O Christ our God, * grant peace to Thy world, ** and to our souls great mercy.

Verse: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, * praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

These are the soldiers of the mighty King, * who resisted tyrants and bravely scorned all torment. * Trampling every delusion underfoot, * they have been rightly crowned: * and now they entreat the Savior ** that peace and great mercy be bestowed upon our souls.

Verse: Praise Him with timbrel and dance, * praise him with strings and flute.

O ye all-praised martyrs, * neither tribulation nor distress, nor hunger, * neither scourging, nor the fury of wild beasts * nor the sword, nor threat of fire, * could separate you from God. * But suffering out of love for Him, * as though your bodies were not your own, * ye forgot nature and despised death. * Whereby ye were deemed worthy of the reward that ye deserved * for all the struggles ye endured, * inheriting the heavenly Kingdom. ** Pray ye on behalf of our souls.

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

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye martyrs, * for ye have fought the good fight. * Ye resisted kings and conquered tyrants; * ye feared neither fire nor the sword, * nor the wild beasts that devoured your bodies. * But, singing with the angels a hymn of praise to Christ, * ye received crowns of victory from heaven. ** Pray ye that we be granted great mercy.

Glory ...,

For the Reposed: Through Thine actions, O my Savior, * Thou hast revealed Thyself as the resurrection of all; * for by a word, O Word, * Thou didst raise Lazarus from the dead, * shattering the gates of Hades; * showing the death of man, to be but sleep. * Thou hast come to save and not to judge Thy creature: * grant rest in Thy loving compassion ** to those whom Thou hast chosen.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

Rejoice, O holy Virgin Theotokos * who art one of us, * thou pure vessel of all the world, * inextinguishable lamp, * dwelling-place of the Boundless One, * indestructible temple! * Rejoice, thou from whom the Lamb of God was born, ** who taketh away the sins of all the world.

**Aposticha Stichera of the departed, the composition of Theophanes, in Tone I:
Spec. Mel.: “O all-praised martyrs...”:**

We entreat Thee, O Savior, * grant to the departed a share in the life of blessedness with Thee. * Grant them rest in the tabernacles of the righteous, * in the mansions of Thy saints, * in Thy heavenly dwellings; * and in Thy tender compassion * consider not their offences, ** but grant them eternal rest.

**Verse: Blessed are those whom Thou hast chosen * and taken to Thyself,
O Lord,**

No man is free from sin, none save Thee, * who alone art immortal. * Therefore in Thy divine compassion * grant unto Thy servants a dwelling-place * in light with the choirs of Thine angels. * In Thy tender compassion overlook their sins ** and grant them forgiveness.

Verse: Their souls * shall dwell amid good things.

Rejoicing in Thy Cross and setting their hope thereon, Thy servants have passed over to Thee, O Lover of mankind. Unto them now grant Thy Cross, and the Blood Thou didst shed for the life of the world, as deliverance from their transgressions, forgiving their offenses in Thy tender compassion, and illumining them with the light of Thy countenance.

Verse: Their memory * shall be unto generation and generation.

Higher than all things visible, O Savior, * are Thy promised blessings, * which eye hath not seen nor ear heard, * nor ever entered into the heart of man. * Grant to those who have departed unto Thee * a share in these Thy blessings, ** and bestow upon them eternal life.

Glory..., Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

Pray to Christ Thy Child, O Virgin Mother, * that He may grant to Thy servants forgiveness of sins, * who with a proper faith in the dogmas of the Church * proclaim thee to be the Theotokos; * and may He deem them worthy ** of the radiance and glory of the saints in His Kingdom.

**Then, “It. is good to give thanks...” Trisagion through Our Father... Troparion.
Litany. First Hour and the Dismissal**

**ON SATURDAY MORNING: TONE I
AT THE LITURGY**

On the Beatitudes, these Troparia, in Tone I:

By food the enemy led Adam out of paradise, but by the Cross Christ led back into it the thief who cried out: Remember me, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

The countless multitude of Thy spiritual athletes: the holy hierarchs, the most wise women and the most glorious prophets; entreat Thee, O Jesus our God: Grant us remission of transgressions, and great mercy.

O most sacred spiritual athletes of Christ, who have finished your race, with the sacred hierarchs and prophets ye have been deemed worthy to dwell in the heavenly city, rejoicing with the angels.

O Christ, in never-waning light settle those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, overlooking their transgressions, in that Thou art the compassionate God, that we may glorify Thine incalculable mercy, O Benefactor.

Glory..., We worship the Father, we glorify the Son, and all of us, the faithful, hymn the most holy Spirit. Remember us who cry to Thee, O God the consubstantial Trinity and Unity.

Now & ever ..., We hymn thee, O pure one, as the spacious palace, the throne of glory and the cloud of light; and we pray: Dispel the gloomy cloud from our souls by thy divine supplications.

On Saturday, the Prokeimenon, in Tone VIII:

Prokeimenon, in Tone VIII: Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, * O ye righteous.

Verse: Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

And for the Departed, in Tone VI:

Prokeimenon in Tone VI: Their souls shall dwell in prosperity.

Alleluia, in Tone IV: The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and delivered them out of all their tribulations.

Verse: Many are the tribulations of the righteous, but the Lord shall deliver them out of them all.

Verse: Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Lord. Their memorial is from generation to generation.

Communion Verse: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

Another, for the departed:

Communion Verse: Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Lord. Their memorial is from generation to generation.