

FRIDAY EVENING: TONE IV
AT VESPERS

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

Spec. Mel.: “Thou hast given a sign... ”:

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

Emulating the sufferings of Christ, the Lover of mankind, O passion-bearers, ye gave your bodies over to wounds, and bitter torments, and myriad pangs, ever looking forward to the divine delight of paradise, to ever-abundant sustenance and everlasting glory; and having received this, ye pray for those who hymn you.

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.

The foregoing Sticheron is repeated.

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

O most sacred pastors, as glorious emulators of Christ, the Chief Shepherd, the King of all, ye readily laid down your lives for the sheep, and endured grievous misfortunes, O right blessed ones; and as champions ye save the divinely chosen flock unharmed by cruel wolves.

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

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.

O ye martyrs of the Lord, * living oblations, spiritual burnt-offerings, * perfect sacrifices offered to God, * sheep that know God and are known by Him, * whose fold no wolf can enter: ** pray ye that we be led with you to feed beside the waters of rest.

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

Precious is the death of Thy saints, O Lord. * Slain by the sword, and by fire, * they poured out their blood, putting all their trust in Thee * and awaiting from Thy hand the reward of their labors. * They endured to the end and received from Thee, ** Thy great mercy O Savior,.

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

O saints, since ye have boldness in the presence of the Savior, * pray ye without ceasing on behalf of us sinners, * asking that remission of sins, ** and great mercy, be granted to our souls.

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

Prophet David, the ancestor of God, * spoke of thee in psalmody unto Him who hath accomplished great things in thee. * For God was well pleased without father to become a man from thee, * the Queen who standeth at His right hand, * and He - the source of life - showed thee to be His mother, * that he might renew his own image, corrupted by the passions. * Having found the lost sheep wandering on the mountain * He hath laid it upon his shoulders, * that he may bring it to his Father; * and in accordance with his own will * unite it to the heavenly Powers * and thus, O Theotokos, save the world, ** Christ, who is richly and abundantly merciful.

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, in Tone IV:

Martyricon: **T**hou art glorified in the commemorations of Thy saints, O Christ our God: * by their intercessions ** send down upon us Thy great mercy.

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

Martyricon: **T**hou hast accepted the patient endurance of the holy martyrs: * in Thy love for mankind do Thou accept our hymns of praise, * and by their intercessions ** send down upon us Thy great mercy.

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

For the departed: **W**ith the spirits of the faithful departed * grant rest O Savior, * to the souls of Thy servants, * and preserve them for a life of blessedness ** with Thee O Lover of mankind.

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

O thou inextinguishable lamp, * and throne of righteousness * most pure Sovereign Lady: ** pray thou that our souls be saved.

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

FRIDAY NIGHT: TONE IV
AT COMPLINE

Canon of Supplication to the Most Holy Theotokos

ODE I

Irmos: O Thou who wast born of the Virgin, * drown I implore Thee, * in the depth of dispassion * the triune nature of my soul, * as Thou didst the mighty strongholds of the warriors, * that in the mortality of my flesh * as on a timbrel * I may chant a hymn of victory.

From the mire of the passions, from the threefold billows of wicked thoughts, from the darts of the evil one, and from, every assault of the adversary, deliver my wretched soul, O most pure Theotokos, and rescue me from everlasting fire.

Lead me up from the abyss of transgressions, O pure one, and guide me to the light of the divine commandments of Christ God our Savior; shine forth upon me the saving radiance of repentance, and grant me eternal life.

Glory ..., Having fallen into the evil mire of my wicked deeds, I am choked greatly on mine evils, and I find no firm place whereon to stand, O Virgin Lady and Mother, lead me up by thy power, and deliver me from fire and torment.

Now & ever ..., Thou hast destroyed death and corruption, O all-hymned Theotokos, having given birth to Christ, the Wellspring of incorruption, Who hath adorned human nature with immortality and grace, O most immaculate one.

ODE III

Irmos: Not in wisdom, nor in power do we glory, * but we glory in Thee O Christ, * the Hypostatic Wisdom of the Father, * for there is none more holy than Thee, O Lover of mankind.

Having been made manifest, O pure Virgin, take the darkness away from, my soul, break asunder the bonds of sin, and save me by thine assistance, I pray.

My heart, which hath been whirled about by the assaults of the passions, do thou make steadfast in the most pure fear of God, O most immaculate Virgin, by thy loving-kindness.

Glory ..., Despairing of any hope, O most immaculate one, I have fled to thee as my mighty preservation and shelter. Wherefore, take not away from me thy divine protection.

Now & ever ..., Arrayed like a queen in robes inwrought with gold, O Lady, thou standest now at the right hand of God, praying for thy servants.

ODE IV

Irmos: Seated in glory * upon the throne of the Godhead, * Jesus most divine is come on a swift cloud, * and with His incorrupt arm hath He saved those who cry aloud: * Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

O divinely blessed Maiden, free me who am held fast by despondency, am wholly darkened by the gloom of the passions, and am enslaved to sin; and join me to thy Son and our God.

In that thou hast given birth to Life, O most immaculate one, give life to me who have been slain by the malice of the deceiver; for to thee have I fled. Lead me up who have been engulfed by abysmal falls, in that thou art merciful, O all-immaculate one.

Glory ..., I lie in the tomb of mine unseemly pleasures, and am held fast by despondency and slothfulness. Yet, O good one who hast given birth to the Resurrection of all, enliven and save me!

Now & ever ..., Of old, O Virgin, the prophet called thee the sacred mountain of God, wholly overshadowed by the virtues, from whence the saving Word appeared, unto the edification and enlightenment of our souls.

ODE V

Irmos: The wicked will not behold Thy glory, O Christ, * but we who rise early to hymn Thee shall behold Thee, * the O Only-Begotten effulgence of Thy Father's divinity, * O Lover of mankind.

May my lowly soul rejoice to fear thy Son, O Lady, and to carry out His commandments with, a willing heart. O all-immaculate and most pure one, guide me by thy supplications.

O good Lady, grant that my passion-plagued soul may confess the Redeemer with all my heart, dispelling the ignorance of my heart, O all-immaculate one.

Glory ..., Keep thou my soul as the apple of thine eye under the shelter of thy wings, O good and most pure one, and deliver it from the oppression and tyranny of the evil spirits.

Now & ever ..., O most pure one, thou hast appeared, delivering from the assaults of the passions and the evil demons thy servant who hath acquired thee as a mighty ally and unashamed intercessor.

ODE VI

Irmos: Prefiguring Thy three-day burial * Prophet Jonah praying in the belly of the sea-monster cried aloud: * Deliver me from corruption * O Jesus Thou King of hosts.

Cast down those who ever wage war upon me, O Lady, and dispel the clouds of mine evil thoughts, O Mother of God who art the portal of the Sun of righteousness.

Shine upon me the radiance of repentance, O Lady, and break through the clouds of mine evil thoughts, for I have been attracted and corrupted by grievous corruption.

Glory ..., **S**till thou the raging billows of my passions and quell the storm of mine evil thoughts, O most immaculate one, thou steadfast intercessor and protection of all.

Now & ever ..., **T**he transgressions of my soul have multiplied more than the sand of the sea, and like a heavy burden they crush me; yet, taking pity, O Virgin, save me before the end.

Then, “Lord, have mercy!”, Thrice. **Glory ...**, **Now & ever ...**,
Sedalion, in Tone IV:

We, the faithful, bless thee as the Theotokos, our helper and fervent aid amid misfortunes, our reconciliation with God, by whom we have been delivered from corruption.

ODE VII

Irmos: Of old the Children of Abraham in Babylon * trampled down the flame of the furnace, * crying aloud with hymns: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

O pure Theotokos, I call upon thee with faith: Keep safe my lowly heart, and deliver me from the flame of torment and everlasting darkness.

With, the spear of thy Son, O pure Virgin, rend asunder the record of my transgressions, and deliver me, I pray, from all restraint at the hour of mine end.

Glory ..., **W**ith the streams of my tears and the down-pouring of thy compassions, O pure Virgin, quench thou the furnace which the multitude of mine evils have prepared for me through the activity of the demons.

Now & ever ..., **F**rom the temptations which assail us and from every torment. O thou who alone art the Ever-virgin Mother of the Word, do thou deliver us who truly hymn thee with understanding throughout all ages.

ODE VIII

Irmos: O almighty Redeemer of all, * having descended and bedewed the children in the midst of the flame, * Thou didst teach them to sing: * All ye works bless and hymn the Lord.

Heal thou my ailing soul, O Theotokos, Virgin Bride of God; illumine my darkened mind, and rescue me from fire and the indescribable and everlasting torments.

Bent beneath the weight of irrational passions, I have fallen into the abyss of destruction and have made myself fuel for the flame; yet do thou deliver me, thy servant, from thence, O Virgin Theotokos.

Glory ..., **D**ry up the depths of mine evils, O thou who hast given birth to the Abyss of loving-kindness, the Redeemer and Lord, and before the end loose thou the bonds of mine evils, O thou who hast given birth to the Savior of all.

Now & ever ..., **T**he Lord Who became incarnate through thy womb, He Who hath dominion over all creation, showed thee, O Virgin, to be the Sovereign Lady who reigns over all creatures, visible and invisible, glorifying thee as His immaculate Mother.

ODE IX

Irmos: **E**ve dwelt under the curse of sin * because of the infirmity of disobedience; * but thou, O Virgin Theotokos, * hast through the Offspring of thy pregnancy * blossomed forth blessing upon the world. * Wherefore, we all magnify thee.

My heart, which is barren of divine virtues, O most pure Virgin Theotokos, do thou show forth as fruitful, in that thou wast born from a barren woman at the command of, and by the will of, Him Who transformeth all things: that I may hymn thee, the all-hymned one.

With thy light illumine me, O most immaculate one, for thou hast given birth to the unapproachable Light; burn away the clouds of my passions, rescue me from the darkness devoid of light, and grant unto me divine light, that I may hymn thee, O Virgin Mother.

Glory ..., **W**ith the sprinkling of thy compassions, O pure one, cleanse my putrid heart, and grant that I may ever shed my tears in streams, and cutting off the torrents of the passions, may I be delivered from torment.

Now & ever ..., **O** right loving Theotokos who hast given birth to the right loving God, do thou now quickly free me from wicked carnal love, that I, who am perishing through slothfulness, may serve the will of God, O Lady.

Then, "It is truly meet...", and a prostration. **Trisagion through Our Father...**
Troparia, and the rest as usual. Dismissal.

ON SATURDAY MORNING: TONE IV
AT MATINS

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

Today the armies of heaven have arrived for the memorial of the passion-bearers, to enlighten the minds of the faithful and to illumine the whole world with grace. Entreated by them, O God, grant us great mercy.

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

Armed with Thy Cross, O Christ our God, * Thy passion-bearers defeated the machinations of the enemy * from whom all evil hath come. * They illumine mankind like radiant torches, guiding them, * granting healing unto those who ask with faith. ** By their intercessions save Thy world.

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

The mystery hidden from all ages * and unknown to the ranks of Angels, * hath been revealed to those on earth through thee, O Theotokos: * God incarnate in an uncommingled union, * Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake, * and through it hath raised up the first-formed man, ** and thus saved our souls from death.

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

By their sufferings, O Lord, * Thy martyrs received from Thee O God crowns of immortality. * For mighty in strength they overthrew tyrants * and crushed the impotent arrogance of the demons. ** By their supplications save our souls, O Christ God.

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

As with scarlet and fine linen * Thy Church is adorned with the blood of Thy martyrs throughout all the world, * and through them she crieth aloud to Thee, O Christ God: * Have compassion upon Thy people, ** grant peace to Thy flock, and to our souls great mercy.

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

For the departed: **I**n Thy loving compassion and almighty power, O Christ God, * grant rest to the souls of those taken unto Thyself from this temporal life; * Have mercy and forgive them all their transgressions; * Have compassion, O merciful Lord, on the work of Thy hands, * by the prayers of the Theotokos, ** since Thou art the Lover of mankind.

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

O pure, all-immaculate one who knewest not a man, who alone hast given birth within time to the timeless Son and Word of God, with the holy and honored patriarchs, the martyrs, prophets and the venerable, entreat Him, that He grant us purification and great mercy.

ODE I

Canon of the holy martyrs, hierarchs, the venerable & the departed, the acrostic whereof is “I praise with splendor the godly friends of Christ”, the composition of Joseph, in Tone IV:

Irmos: O Thou who wast born of the Virgin, * drown I implore Thee, * in the depth of dispassion * the triune nature of my soul, * as Thou didst the mighty strongholds of the warriors, * that in the mortality of my flesh * as on a timbrel * I may chant a hymn of victory.

The honorable Church is ever made splendid by the radiant struggles of the spiritual athletes of the Lord, and rendering worship it glorifies Christ, the Sun Who shone forth from the Virgin and dispelled the darkness of deception.

With, faith let us praise the holy hierarchs of Christ, who shepherded well the chosen people; and let us praise the whole assembly of those who lived in holiness and by their spirit mortified the pleasures of the body.

Might was given by God to women who by grace trampled down the enemy in fasting and mighty suffering. By the supplications of them and Thy holy prophets, O Lord, send down Thy mercies upon all.

For the departed: O Christ, justify Thy servants whom, in Thy righteous providence, Thou hast taken from this corruptible life unto true life; and, overlooking their transgressions, grant that they may join chorus with all Thy righteous ones.

Theotokion: Delivering us from the primal condemnation, the Son of God became thy Son, O pure one; wherefore, adopted for thy sake, we bless the heavenly Father, hymning thee.

Another canon, of the departed, we chant when there is no Menaion, the acrostic whereof is “A fourth rule: remembering our end”, in Tone IV:

Irmos: Through the deep of the Red Sea, * marched dry shod Israel of old, * and by Moses’ outstretched hands, * raised in the form of a cross, * the power of Amalek was routed in the wilderness.

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

Keep Thy servants at Thy right hand, O Savior, and, entreated by the passion-bearing martyrs, guide them to the pasture of immortality, that they may behold Thy beauty.

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

Overlooking their transgressions, grant, O Christ, that they who have reposed in faith may inherit Thine ineffable and blessed glory; and justify them by grace, through the shedding of Thy blood .

Glory ..., **By** Thy life-bearing death Thou didst slay the slayer, O Christ God. Grant rest now to Thy faithful servants, whom Thou hast received, and to whom Thou givest Thy life.

Theotokion: **When** the Son of God, Who is comely in supremely exalted beauties, yet became incarnate from thee, O Virgin, was lifted up upon the Tree, He was bereft of beauty, taking upon Himself death for all.

ODE III

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: **The bow of the mighty hath waxed feeble * and the weak have girded themselves with strength: * Therefore my heart is established * in the Lord.**

Slaughtered like lambs, the right victorious martyrs were offered unto Christ, the Lamb and Word of God Who was slain for the deliverance of all.

As mouths of God, the initiates of the sacred mysteries brought forth worthy people from among the unworthy, enlightening them with sacred teachings.

The company of the venerable have found inexhaustible sustenance through their asceticism, delighting in the sight of divine things and in spiritual ascents.

For the departed: **By** the intercessions of all Thy saints, O Christ, grant rest unto those who have departed in faith, overlooking all the transgressions they have committed in their life.

Theotokion: **We** offer praise unto God Who through the Virgin was born in the flesh, and Who hath united the choirs of women to those of the angels.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **Not in wisdom, nor in power do we glory, * but we glory in Thee O Christ, * the Hypostatic Wisdom of the Father, * for there is none more holy than Thee, O Lover of mankind.**

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

Having triumphed over the deception of idolatry, the martyrs now entreat God the Master, that He grant divine rest unto those who have previously reposed.

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

Be Thou well-pleased to withdraw the flaming sword, O Master, that Thy servants who have reposed may partake of the tree of life.

Glory ..., Grant that Thy servants may dwell amid the sustenance of paradise, where the pure voices of those who keep festival are heard, O Christ, granting them remission of their offenses.

Theotokion: Thou didst combine virginity with a divine birthgiving, O most pure one; for thou didst ineffably give birth to the Creator of all things, unto Whose will all submit.

ODE IV

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Seated in glory * upon the throne of the Godhead, * Jesus most divine is come on a swift cloud, * and with His incorrupt arm hath He saved those who cry aloud: * Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

The most sacred company of martyrs hath been glorified; and by their members they have glorified in a sacred manner, the Lord Who is glorified by all the angels, and they pray that we be delivered from all tribulation.

Possessed of a mind resplendent with immaterial radiance, O godly hierarchs, ye dispelled the night of all delusion, and with true instruction guided the divinely chosen flock of Christ to understanding.

The innumerable multitude of the venerable hath been adorned, the sole triumph of divine women hath been magnified, and the holy council of the prophets hath been honored, united, rejoicing, with the councils of the angels

For the departed: Having become fellow citizens with the angels, O holy martyrs, ask remission for all those who have fallen asleep, a dwelling in divine paradise, and ultimate deliverance from transgressions.

Theotokion: He Who preserved thee a virgin after thine incorrupt birthgiving hath glorified the virgins who stand round about thee. With them do thou unceasingly pray that our souls be saved from every sorrow and peril.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: Beholding Thee, the Sun of righteousness, * lifted up upon the Cross, * standing in its place, * the Church worthily crieth out aloud: * Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

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

Shown forth as luminaries, the martyrs enlighten the sky of the Church, and they entreat Christ the Savior to grant remission unto those who have fallen asleep.

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

Possessing Thy Cross as a rod of power, thy servants have passed through the sea of the world, O Lord, and Thou hast caused them to dwell in Thy mountain, wherein Thou didst make Thy sanctuary.

Glory ..., Thy servants, whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Master, be Thou well-pleased to settle in Thy truly beloved habitations, where the souls of the righteous dwell.

Theotokion: The Immortal One, Who hath dominion over the living and the dead, becoming incarnate as a man from thee, O Mother of God, endured death in the flesh, destroying the power of death.

ODE V

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Thou, O Lord, who camest into the world, * art my light, * a holy light turning from the darkness of ignorance * those who sing Thy praises in faith.

Suspended upon crosses, broken on wheels and dismembered, the mighty martyrs appeared before God wholly intact.

As saviors of the faithful, O holy hierarchs, ye brought to the Lamb and Master those who were entrusted to you to shepherd in holiness.

Having withdrawn from the tumults of the world, O venerable ones, ye calmed hearts stirred up by the passions, and became children of the God of all.

For the departed: O ye divine prophets, O company of women who were pleasing unto God, ask rest for those who have fallen asleep before us.

Theotokion: God, Who made His abode within thee, O most pure Virgin, hath made us divine habitations of His glory.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: Same as the foregoing.

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

Thou didst glorify the martyrs of Thy dominion, O Lord; for their sake grant rest unto those who have fallen asleep before us, in that Thou art full of tender compassion.

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

O greatly Merciful One, grant unto those who have died before us never-ending life, beautiful joy and unceasing gladness.

Glory ..., O only Good One, Source of goodness, grant rest unto those who reached the end of their life in faith and the knowledge of Thee.

Theotokion: We hymn thee, O Mother of God, through whom the ineffable and unapproachable Light hath shone forth on those in darkness, and we bless thee with love.

ODE VI

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: I have reached the depths of the sea * and the tempest of my many sins hath engulfed me; * but do Thou raise up my life from the abyss * O Greatly-merciful One.

Like most costly stones most wisely rolling upon the earth, O martyrs, ye demolished the whole structure of ungodliness and became temples of God.

From violent hands ye save all who are under your hands, O holy, righteous and venerable hierarchs, preserving the flock in Christ; wherefore, ye are called blessed.

Following the sayings of the prophets, in sufferings and fasting the multitude of women pleased God the Word, Who shone forth from the Virgin.

For the departed: O greatly Merciful One, Thou Life of all, grant unto the dead who in faith have passed from us unto Thee the Creator, that they may dwell in the light with Thy saints.

Theotokion: With mouth, tongue and heart I confess thee to be the pure Mother of our God, O Maiden. By thy mediation deliver me from everlasting damnation.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: The church crieth out unto Thee O Lord, * 'I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise * having been cleansed of the blood of the demons' * by the blood that for mercy's sake flowed from Thy side.

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

Let the flaming sword, beholding the spear which pierced Thy divine side, withdraw before Thy servants, O Savior, by the supplications of Thy passion-bearers.

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

Hanging upon the Tree, O my Savior, Thou didst open paradise. In that Thou art compassionate, cause those who have reposed in the faith to dwell therein, and show them to be partakers of Thy life.

Glory ..., Grant that those who through death have passed over to Thee in piety, O Master, may delight in the pasture of life, and number them with the righteous of ages past.

Theotokion: Though the Word is invisible God, yet He become visibly incarnate from the Virgin Maiden who knew not a man; and by His death He hath destroyed death.

ODE VII

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Of old the Children of Abraham in Babylon * trampled down the flame of the furnace, * crying aloud with hymns: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Together let us in gladness of soul hymn the martyrs of the Lord, the sanctified vessels of Christ the Master, the bulwarks and pillars of the Church.

The holy hierarchs of Christ and the divine choir of all the venerable rejoice with the hosts on high. By their supplications, O Christ, save those who hymn Thee.

The goodly endurance of the women who shone forth in holiness and suffering and with faith labored in asceticism hath cast down him who infected Eve with disobedience.

For the departed: O Thou Who hast destroyed Hades and trampled down death by Thy death, grant rest to those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself in faith, and cause them to dwell in paradise.

Theotokion: Seeing the flame which did not consume the bush, the law-giver of old was taught an image of thy birthgiving, O ever-blessed Virgin Theotokos.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: In the Persian furnace the youths and descendants of Abraham, * burning with a love of piety * rather than by the flame of a fire, * cried out aloud saying: * Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord.

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

Accepting the endurance and patience and the blood of all the martyrs, grant rest unto those who in piety have fallen asleep in Thee, in that Thou art merciful and right conciliatory.

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

Numbering the souls of Thy servants who have passed on to Thee among the firstborn and Thy righteous, O Savior, grant that they may unceasingly delight in Thee Who hast dominion over all.

Glory ..., O Word of God, our Redeemer, in that Thou art merciful be Thou well-pleased, as God, that those whom Thou hast now taken to Thyself may meet Thee on the clouds, with gladness, confidence and splendor.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O blessed Theotokos, Virgin Mother, for because of thee the destruction of death hath been wrought and life indestructible been given to those who have died.

ODE VIII

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: O almighty Redeemer of all, * having descended and bedewed the children in the midst of the flame, * Thou didst teach them to sing: * All ye works bless and hymn the Lord.

The holy hierarchs, prophets and martyrs, who fought the sacred fight, have received a sacred habitation with the angels, and with them they ask that cleansing and great mercy be given to us all.

Enlightened by the Spirit, the venerable ones dispelled the darkness of the demons; and with them the hieromartyrs and holy hierarchs, the prophets and the righteous, glorify God in praise.

He who before boasted mindlessly that he would destroy the earth and the sea is ever trampled underfoot by the women who have zealously served God in asceticism and fasting.

For the departed: We beseech Thee on behalf of all who in faith have fallen asleep, O Christ: In that Thou art full of loving kindness, enroll them in the choirs of the saved, who unceasingly cry aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Theotokion: O Lady Theotokos, who hast given birth to the right merciful Word, grant me thy mercy, and save me who cry aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: Having spread his hands, Daniel closed the lions jaws * in their den; * while the zealously pious youths, * girded with virtue, * quenched the power of the fire and cried aloud: * Bless ye the Lord, all ye works of the Lord.

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

Hearkening to the supplications of the martyrs and taking pity on that which is of the same stock as Thee, O Master, grant rest to the souls of those who have fallen asleep in faith in Thee, overlooking their sins, for they cry unto Thee: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

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

Reckoned as one dead with the two malefactors, Thou didst pour forth immortal life upon the dead; wherefore, grant that Thy servants who have reposed in the hope of resurrection may receive Thy kingdom, O Savior, for they cry unto Thee: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory ..., O Savior, Thou truly ever-flowing Wellspring of goodness, grant peace unto Thy servants, who have meekly left this corruptible life and found repose in the mansions of heaven, for they cry unto Thee: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Theotokion: Thou alone hast appeared on earth as a most pure virgin and mother who knew not wedlock, O Lady, for in a manner transcending all telling and comprehension thou hast given birth unto God, and hast poured forth eternal life upon the dead; wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, Bride of God.

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: Eve dwelt under the curse of sin * because of the infirmity of disobedience; * but thou, O Virgin Theotokos, * hast through the Offspring of thy pregnancy * blossomed forth blessing upon the world. * Wherefore, we all magnify thee.

Seeing the divine gifts and receiving honors for their great pangs, the martyrs rejoice, magnifying Christ Who truly magnified them and showed them to be victors.

Having been ordained as bishops for the people and made yourselves radiant through fasting, O holy hierarchs who preached God, ye shone forth more brightly than the sun, illumining the faithful in the manifestation of great deeds, O venerable ones.

Let us bless all the venerable and the righteous, the hieromartyrs and all the prophets, and the women who splendidly pleased God, crying aloud: By their supplications, O Christ, deliver our souls from Gehenna!

For the departed: Unto those who have passed over to Thee in faith grant the joy received by the saints who were well-pleasing to Thee, O Christ, overlooking their offenses, O Thou only abundantly merciful Lord.

Theotokion: O all-immaculate one who wast revealed to be more exalted than the cherubim, in that thou hast given birth to the Sustainer of all things, elevate my mind, strengthening me against the carnal passions, that I may do the will of the Master.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: Same as the foregoing.

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

Unto true martyrs and spiritual athletes Thou hast given the boldness to entreat Thee, O Lord. For their sake give divine deliverance unto those who have reposed, in faith, granting them to dwell in a place of holy habitation.

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

O Thou Who by Thine all-creative hand dost work all things for the good, Who hast authority over the living and dominion over the dead: In that Thou art almighty, settle by peaceful waters Thy servants whom Thou hast taken to Thyself.

Glory ..., O Thou Who by nature art good, Who art rich in mercies and goodness, deliver from the outermost darkness those who call upon Thy name, justifying them by faith and grace, and enlightening them, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Theotokion: The prophets proclaimed the images of thy birthgiving, O all-immaculate one, and others have composed yet other titles for thee, for thou hast given birth unto the Life of those in Hades, Who destroyeth the might of death.

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

Litany, Exapostilarion, and the usual psalms.

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

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

Who is not filled with wonder, * O holy martyrs, * at beholding the good fight that ye have fought? * For armed with the Cross and in the body confessing Christ, * ye defeated the bodiless adversary; * ye putting to flight the demons * and driving back the enemy. ** Ceaselessly intercede that our souls may be saved.

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

O holy martyrs, * ye have become companions of the angels. * Bravely preaching Christ in the arena, * forsaking all the pleasures of the world, * as

though they had never existed, * ye held fast to the faith as a sure anchor. * Wherefore, putting deception to flight, * ye poured out gifts of healing grace upon the faithful, * and intercede without ceasing ** that our souls may be saved.

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

How shall we not marvel at your contests, * O holy martyrs? * For, clothed in mortal bodies, * ye defeated the bodiless enemies; * the threats of tyrants roused no fear in you; * looking on the instruments of torture, * ye were not filled with fear. * Therefore, as is right, ye have been glorified by Christ, ** who granteth great mercy to our souls.

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

Precious is the death of Thy saints, * for slain by the sword, by fire or frost, * they poured forth their blood, placing all their trust in Thee, * awaiting to receive the reward of their labors from Thine own hand O Lord, * they endured unto the end, ** receiving from Thee O Savior, Thy great mercy.

Glory ...,

For the Reposed: In a place of peace with Thee, O Lord, * where all Thy saints repose, * grant rest unto Thy servants, ** for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

O only pure and most pure Virgin, who hast given birth without seed unto God: Pray thou that our souls be saved.

Aposticha Stichera of the departed, in Tone IV:

Spec. Mel.: "Thou hast given a sign...":

Most Truly terrible is the mystery of death. * How can the soul be separated from the body? * How is this harmony and union broken, * the bond of nature is severed by the will of God. * We therefore entreat Thee: * Grant rest to the departed where Thy saints dwell, ** O Giver of life and Lover of mankind.

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

For those who believe in Thee, * death hath become but a sleep, * for when Thou the Master of all wast laid in the tomb, * Thou didst destroy the power of death, * overthrowing its ancient dominion. * We therefore entreat Thee: * Grant rest to the departed where Thy saints dwell, ** O Giver of life and Lover of mankind.

Verse: Their commemoration * is from generation to generation.

Thou hast become our righteousness and sanctification, * and the redemption of our souls. * For Thou didst lead us justified and redeemed unto the Father, * taking upon Thyself the punishment and debt due from us. * And now we entreat Thee: * Grant rest to the departed in joy and radiance, ** for Thou art our Benefactor and our Savior.

Glory ...,

Mankind hath been called back from corruption * to immortality and incorruption; * cleansed by the Blood that hath flowed from Thy side, O Savior, * in which Thou hast washed us clean from the transgression of our first father. * Wherefore we pray to Thee: * Grant rest to the departed ** in Thine eternal habitations with the choirs of Thy martyrs.

Now & ever ...,

Theotokion: Accepting, O most pure One, * the words of those inspired by God, * we believe thee to be the Theotokos. * For in a manner beyond understanding * thou hast given birth to God in the flesh, * Who hath delivered us from the bondage of sin. * Ever beseech Him, that He illumine thy departed servants ** with the radiance of His Light.

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

**ON SATURDAY MORNING: TONE IV
AT LITURGY**

On the Beatitudes, these Troparia, in Tone IV:

Of old Adam was banished From paradise through the tree, but by the tree of the Cross the thief hath come to dwell in paradise: the one by tasting rejected the commandment of the Creator, but the other, crucified with Christ, confessed the hidden God, crying out: Remember me in Thy kingdom!

Afire with the love of Christ, O holy martyrs, with the dew of your struggles ye quenched the fire of ungodliness; and ye were shown to be greatly radiant lamps of the Church, driving the darkness of infirmities and tribulations from our souls by your goodness; wherefore, we praise you as is meet.

O sacred hierarchs, ye divine company of the prophets, ye choir of the venerable, ye sole procession of holy women, who pleased God with virtuous acts and have been glorified: We bless you, praying through your supplications, that we may receive enlightenment and life everlasting.

For the departed: **W**here Thy light shineth, and where the choirs of the saints rejoice, whence sighing and pain have fled, do Thou number Thy servants, who have reposed in times past and departed this most painful life, O Christ, that they may hymn Thine ineffable goodness; and overlook the transgressions they committed on earth.

Glory ..., O indivisible Trinity, Who art worshipped in the Father, the Son and the Spirit, O Unity of three Hypostases, united in every way though with uncommingled characteristics: By the supplications of Thy holy martyrs, the fathers and the honorable prophets, grant rest unto those who have died in the Faith, and grant purification to their souls.

Now & ever ..., Thou didst conceive the Word Whom the Father begot before the morning-star, and hast given birth, to Him in the flesh as a perfect man, known in two activities and wills, O most pure one. Wherefore, entreat Him as the Creator and Lord, that He have pity on us who hymn thee, O Maiden Bride of God.

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: **T**heir souls shall dwell in prosperity.

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

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

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