

**FRIDAY EVENING: TONE V
AT VESPERS**

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

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

With the streams of their blood the passion-bearers quenched the flame of grievous ungodliness; and enkindling the radiance of piety throughout the whole world, they utterly consumed the false gods and their fetid stench. They have shone forth the most pure light upon those on earth, and enlightened thereby, we elude the darkness of ungodliness and evade the delusion of idols, worshipping Christ, Who granteth the world 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.

Easily setting at naught the words of the ungodly heretics and their pursuit, ye became warriors of the beginningless Father, the Son Who is equally without beginning, and the Holy Spirit, the Unity of Divinity in three Hypostases, teaching the faithful with piety of mind and confirming the preaching of Orthodoxy. Wherefore, ye are called blessed, O most sacred pastors, for in life-bearing pastures ye tended the flock of Christ, for Whom ye endured all manner of pangs and many and varied trials.

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

Receiving mastery of mind through the doing of virtuous deeds, the company of the venerable, who struggled, with ease utterly trampled the carnal passions underfoot. Thereby they valiantly overcame all the wiles of the demons and were revealed to be conversers with the angels, since they lived as ones incorporeal. And they now rejoice in the mansions on high, living in splendor, and standing before Christ, beseech Him to grant our souls great mercy.

These Stichera for 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.

Girding themselves with the shield of faith, * and strengthening themselves with the sign of the Cross, * Thy saints O Lord, went willingly and bravely unto torture, * overthrowing the pride and error of the devil. * By their supplications, O almighty God, * send down peace upon the world, ** and to our souls great mercy.

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

The foregoing Sticheron is repeated.

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

Despising every earthly thing, * bravely withstanding torture, * ye were not deprived of the blessedness for which ye hoped, * being made heirs of the Kingdom of heaven, * O ye all-praised martyrs. * Since ye have boldness before God the Lover of mankind, * pray that peace be granted to the world, ** and to our souls great mercy.

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

In the Red Sea of old an image of the Bride who knew not wedlock was depicted. * There Moses was the one who parted the sea, * here Gabriel is the minister of the miracle. * At that time Israel marched dry-shod through the deep, * now the Virgin doth seedlessly give birth to Christ. * The sea after Israel's passage remained impassable; * the Immaculate one after bearing Emmanuel remained incorrupt. * O God, who doth exist and is pre-eternal, * and hath appeared as man, ** have mercy upon us.

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

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

Verse: Rescue 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 V:

Intercede on our behalf, O holy martyrs, * that we may be delivered from our sins: ** for unto you is granted the grace to pray on our behalf.

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

Your souls, O holy martyrs, * were filled with an insatiable love; * not denying Christ ye endured great sufferings and torment, * and casting down the tyrants' pride, * ye kept the faith unaltered and unharmed, * and dwelling now in the heavens, * ye have boldness before Christ, ** pray ye that He grant us great mercy.

Verse: Their souls * shall dwell amid good things.

For the departed: I called to mind the words of the Prophet, * 'I am but dust and ashes.' * I went also to the tombs, * and saw the naked bones, and said: * 'Which now is the king or the soldier, * the rich man or the beggar, * the upright or the sinner?' * But grant rest with the righteous, O Lord, * unto the souls of Thy servants, ** since Thou art the Lover of mankind.

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

O thou who art full of grace, * intercede by thy supplications, * and beg that a multitude of compassions be granted to our souls * and the cleansing of our many sins, ** we entreat thee.

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

FRIDAY NIGHT: TONE V
AT COMPLINE
Canon of Supplication to the Most Holy Theotokos
ODE I

Irmos: Christ, who with an upraised arm * bringeth wars to naught, * hath shaken horse and rider in the Red Sea; * but Israel hath He saved * as they chanted a song of victory.

All the generations of mankind praise thee, O Virgin, as thou didst foretell in prophecy of old; wherefore, accept me who hymn thee, O Lady, and enlighten and make me wise.

Thou hast broken the sting of death and the sin of the world, O Virgin Lady, having given birth to true Life. Quickly break also the sharp arrows of my passions.

Glory ..., Having been revealed to be the only one arrayed in virgin's vesture, thou didst rend asunder the fig-leaves which Adam wore; wherefore, clothe me in the garments of chastity by thy prayers.

Now & ever ..., Many daughters of Adam before thee acquired riches and divine glory, but thou hast surpassed them all beyond compare, O Lady; wherefore, enrich me now with heavenly and divine grace.

ODE III

Irmos: By Thy command Thou didst establish the earth upon nothing * and suspended it unsupported; * do Thou establish Thy Church on the unshakeable rock of Thy commandments, O Christ, * who alone art good * and the Lover of mankind.

The depths and heights of the unapproachable wisdom of God, Who was born from thy womb, have been recognized in thee, whereby deliver my heart from the depths of the serpent's reasoning.

O Christ, Who of old fashioned out of water the winged creatures and serpents, which before had not existed: Thou didst straightway fashion the strange vesture of Thy divine incarnation out of the blood of the pure Virgin.

Glory ..., Thou alone, O most pure one, art clearly the cleansing of our nature, for in thee the divine Fire made His abode without consuming thee, that He might purify it; wherefore, cleanse me of the defilement of the offenses of my passions, and illumine me by thy prayers.

Now & ever ..., Knowing thee to be the cup of the Offshoot of the new vine, manifestly giving drink to the faithful for the remission of offenses, O most pure one, I pray: Give drink to my heart with an outpouring of divine water.

ODE IV

Irmos: Habbakuk, prophetically apprehending * Thy divine self-emptying, O Christ, * cried out to Thee with trembling: * Thou hast come for the salvation of Thy people; * to save Thine anointed Ones.

Thou hast been revealed to be the unploughed furrow which produced the unsown divine Grain, whereby I, who hunger, am fed with divine gifts and grace.

Giving drink with the water of thy prayers to me who am truly sick unto death and am stuck fast in the fire of the passions of my soul, raise me up quickly.

Glory ..., As thou art the animate city of God, gladdened by the flow of noetic rivers, make steadfast the house of my soul with the pillars of thy prayers.

Now & ever ..., Knowing thee to be the cloud raining down true righteousness, O most pure Lady, I pray that thou speedily deliver me thy servant from all who oppress me.

ODE V

Irmos: O Thou Who hast clothed Thyself in light as with a garment, * I rise early unto Thee and cry out to Thee: * Enlighten my darkened soul, O Christ, * in that Thou alone art compassionate!

Utterly suppress the turbulence and billows of sin and my passions, O Virgin Lady, having given birth to the Cause of dispassion.

Shown from on high to be Christ's cloth of the divine vesture of majesty, O pure one, with the raiment of the virtues clothe my naked soul.

Glory ..., Grant me cleansing of offenses by thy supplications, O pure Virgin who hast given birth for us to Christ the Lord, our divine Purification.

Now & ever ..., By thy prayers, O Virgin, do away with the sores, wounds and stripes of my sins, and grant power to thy servant.

ODE VI

Irmos: Calm the raging sea of the passions, * O Master Christ, * with its soul-destroying tempest, * and lead me up from corruption * in that Thou art compassionate.

O thou who hast given birth to the Light Who created the luminaries of the sky, illumine now my soul and deliver me from the darkness of the passions, O all-radiant one.

Entreat thy Son, Who of old sweetened the waters of Mara, O Theotokos, that He quickly deliver me from grievous suffering and bitterness.

Glory ..., The torrents of the passions disturb my soul, O most pure one; yet dry them up by thy prayers, and destroy my wicked thoughts.

Now & ever ..., Delivering mankind, Christ hath issued forth out of Sion, from thy womb, O most immaculate Lady; and hath thereby delivered me from perils and tribulations.

Then, “Lord, have mercy!”, (Thrice). Glory ..., Now & ever ..., Sedalion, in Tone V:

Wherefore, growing despondent, hast thou forgotten thy God, Who hath mercy upon thee, O my passion-plagued soul? Despising His precepts, thou hast come in wickedness and prodigality to the end of thy life. But shun evil, crying out to the Theotokos: Have mercy on mine accursed soul!

ODE VII

Irmos: The supremely exalted Lord of our fathers * quenched the flame, * and bedewed the Youths * as they chanted in harmony: * O God, blessed art Thou!

The hordes of the demons fear and tremble before the invocation of thy name, O most pure one. Deliver me from them, save and preserve me, protecting me from all harm.

Inexpressible is thy glory, O Virgin; for thou hast given birth to the Lord of glory. Wherefore, grant unto me the glory of thy Son and my God, by thy prayers.

Glory ..., Incline thine ear to the supplications of thy servant, O Lady, and speedily deliver me from tribulations and misfortunes, from all temptations, visible and invisible.

Now & ever ..., With purity wash me who am wholly shameful and have sullied and defiled myself with the passions, and make me radiant through the sprinkling of thy prayers, O Virgin.

ODE VIII

Irmos: Unto Thee the Fashioner of all, * the children in the furnace chanted a hymn: * All ye works of the Lord, * supremely exalt Him throughout all ages.

The passion-plagued water of barrenness hath rendered the womb of my soul fruitless and dried it up. Rain down the divine Dew upon me, O light cloud, that I may bring forth fruits of repentance.

By thy prayers, O most pure one, calm, thou the water and storm of passionate thoughts, and guide me to the stream of dispassion, that I may glorify thee fervently throughout all ages.

Glory ..., O noetic portal, closed gate, which God alone hath passed through: Close and lock the gates of my passions, and open unto me the portals of hope.

Now & ever ..., Remove from me the burden of transgressions, O Virgin Mother, who alone ineffably hast given birth to the Lamb and Word of God, Who taketh away all the sin of the world.

ODE IX

Irmos: O Isaiah, rejoice and be glad! * The Virgin hath conceived in her womb, * and hath borne a Son, Emmanuel, * who is both God and man; * and Orient is His name; * Him we magnify, and the Virgin we call blessed.

Having as a man defiled my soul with many transgressions and sullied it with carnal passions, I now earnestly beseech thee and pray to thee: From all evil cleanse me, O pure one, by thy prayers.

Thou hast given birth to Him Who willeth mercy, the God of compassions and the Lover of mankind, Who alone is Good, Long-suffering and full of loving-kindness. By thy supplications, O pure one, show Him to be well-disposed toward me, and grant me release from offenses.

Glory ..., **B**y thy ceaseless maternal supplications, O Lady, to the virtues of good works do thou rouse thy servant, who am stuck fast in the slumber of despondency and asleep now in pleasures.

Now & ever ..., **B**lessing, I bless thee, O most pure one, and I magnify thee fervently. Wherefore, bless me who hymn thee; deliver me from all violence and grief, and by thy hands preserve me invincible.

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

ON SATURDAY MORNING: TONE V AT MATINS

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

Thy martyrs, O Lord, * longing to drink from the cup of Thy sufferings; *
forsook the pleasures of this world * and shared in the life of the angels. ** By
their intercessions grant peace to our souls.

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

Through the miracles of Thy holy martyrs, O Christ God, * Thou hast given
us an indestructible rampart. * By their prayers scatter the schemes of the heathen
* and strengthen the rulers of our land, ** for Thou alone art good and the Lover
of mankind.

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

Rejoice, impassible portal of the Lord! * Rejoice, rampart and protection of
those who have recourse unto thee! * Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, * and
who knowing not wedlock, * didst bear in the flesh thy Creator and God. * Cease
not to intercede for those ** who praise and worship thine Offspring.

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

Thy martyrs, O Lord, * longing to drink from the cup of Thy sufferings; *
forsook the pleasures of this world * and shared in the life of the angels. ** By
their intercessions grant peace to our souls.

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

Dismayed not by the proud violence of the tyrants, * the suffering martyrs
scorned dangers and persecutions, * and with boldness preached Christ. *
Steadfastly enduring cruel tortures, * seen by all to be victorious * they destroyed
the deception of idolatry ** and the power of the devil.

**Verse: Blessed are they whom Thou hast chosen and hast taken to Thyself,
O Lord, * and their remembrance is unto generation and generation.**

For the departed: With the righteous grant rest, O our Savior, * unto Thy
servants, * and settle them in Thy courts, according as it hath been written, *
overlooking, as Thou art good, their transgressions, * voluntary and involuntary, *
and all that they have committed either knowingly and unknowingly, ** O Lover
of mankind.

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

**O Christ God, * Who hath shone forth upon the world from the Virgin * and
shown us forth as children of the light: ** have mercy upon us!**

ODE I

Canon of the holy martyrs, hierarchs, the venerable and the departed, the acrostic whereof is “I offer these hymns to Thy servants, O Christ”, the composition of Joseph, in Tone V:

Irmos: A land which the sun had never beheld, * and upon which it had never shined, * an abyss which the vault of heaven had not seen laid bare, * hath Israel traversed dry-shod, O Lord. * And Thou didst lead them to Thy mountain of sanctification, * as they sang and chanted * a hymn of victory.

Surrendering your bodies to arrogant judges, ye endured unbearable wounds, O valiant spiritual athletes, expecting to receive honors from on high; and Christ led you into the eternal mansions of those who rejoice and chant the hymn of victory.

The venerable and the righteous, and the holy hierarchs, fulfilling the right glorious precepts of God, pastured the people and guided them to the waters of understanding; and they have worthily received torrents of sweetness, pouring forth rivers of healing through grace.

Through the prayers of the most glorious prophets, of the most wise hierarchs, and of the sacred women who with manly mind endured mightily and trampled underfoot the enemy by fasting, guide me, O Lord - Who appeared on earth by divine grace, to the havens of Life.

Glory ..., For the departed: Thee do we beseech, the God Who is easy to reconcile: Grant rest in the bosom of Abraham unto Thy servants whom Thou hast taken to Thyself from the turmoil of life, and grant unto them eternal light, overlooking their offenses, in that Thou art good.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: “Rejoice!”, I cry to thee who hast given birth to Joy, O all-hymned one. Enlighten our minds and souls, and guide all in the steps of understanding, and entreat thy Son and God, that He grant cleansing of transgressions unto all, O only Bride of God.

Another canon, of the departed, chanted after the foregoing canon when no Menaion is available, the acrostic whereof is “The fifth canon of Theophanes for the dead”, in Tone V:

Irmos: Unto God the Savior * Who made His people pass dryshod through the sea, * but drowned Pharaoh with all his host, * unto Him alone let us sing: * For He hath been glorified.

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

With divine love the passion-bearers of Christ trampled the pride of the tyrants underfoot; and with faith they ask prayerful remission and rest for the departed.

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

Cause the departed to dwell in Thy holy habitations and courts, O Christ Master, Who shed Thine exceedingly precious blood to redeem our debt.

Glory ..., The Wisdom of God, the Compassionate One Who beareth the express impress of the Father: Unto those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself grant rest, imparting everlasting blessedness unto them.

Now & ever ..., O all-immaculate one, thou hast been shown to be the splendid tabernacle, the golden ark containing the divine Word Who assumed flesh for our sake, and destroyed the power of death.

ODE III

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Do Thou establish my heart, O Lord, * which is shaken by the billows of life, * and guide it to a calm haven, O God.

Ye spared not your bodies when they were beaten with staves and dismembered by the sword, O all-praised warrior martyrs, who were strengthened by the hope of everlasting- good things.

Ye enlightened the vesture of the hierarchy, shepherding the flock of Christ in the fields of life through the virtues.

Mortifying the flesh through asceticism, the venerable ones shared in divine life. By their sacred prayers, O Christ, deliver us from misfortunes.

Glory ..., For the departed: Unto those who have fallen asleep grant heavenly rest, O Lover of mankind, remitting the debts they incurred upon earth, in that Thou art good.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: As they beheld thee, who art blessed among women, the company of women suffered and were taken to thy Son, O Virgin Mother.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: Do Thou establish us O God our Savior, * by the might of Thy power, * and raise the horn of Thy Church, * that with right faith singeth praises unto Thee

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

Struggling manfully, the spiritual athletes withstood the assaults of the tyrants; and they pray to Christ on behalf of those who have fallen asleep.

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

Receiving in Thy splendid mansions those who were nurtured on Thy laws and have reposed, grant them rest, O Good One.

Glory ..., O only merciful God, vouchsafe the splendors of the saints unto those whom Thou hast taken, overlooking their offenses.

Now & ever ..., O pure one, we hymn thy birthgiving, whereby we have been delivered from the primal condemnation and curse and have been freed from death.

ODE IV

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: I have heard Thy report, O Lord, * and I was afraid. * I came to knowledge of Thy dispensation, * and I glorified Thee, O only Lover of mankind.

By Thy power, O Lord, the passion-bearers trampled underfoot the power of the enemy, and became the might and great confirmation of the faithful.

All the venerable now rejoice with great joy, and the divine priests are clothed in righteousness as in a garment.

Let us all hymn the divinely eloquent prophets of God, and let us honor the company of women who ran well the good race.

Glory ..., For the departed: Guiding to the harbor of Thy kingdom those whom Thou hast taken from the tumult and tempest of this present life, O Master, grant them rest.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: Through thee, O Virgin, the Timeless One hath now come under time. Him do thou entreat, that He free my soul from the transgressions I have committed in time.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: I have heard, O Lord, * of Thine arising from the tomb, * and have glorified * Thine invincible power.

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

Piously confessing Thee to be equally eternal with the Father, O Christ, the martyrs were slain; and they cry out to Thee: Deliver Thy servants, whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, O Christ!

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

As the only mortal free among the dead, O Christ, giving life everlasting to mortals grant rest to Thy departed servants,

Glory ... , O Christ Who camest to save the lost, grant a dwelling-place in paradise unto those departed in faith, O Thou Who dost justify man by grace.

Now & ever ... , The power of the Most High overshadowed thee, O Maiden, and made of thee a paradise of life, having the Lord and Mediator as a tree in thy midst.

ODE V

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: **Hasten Thou and have compassion on my wretched soul, * which doth battle at night * with the darkness of the passions. * Shine in me with the brightness of the day, * O noetic Sun, * and thereby make the night give way to light.**

The bones of the martyrs pour forth healing upon the infirm, for, unbroken by malice, they restore our broken state and grind to dust all the bones of ungodliness.

Oberving Thy laws, the holy hierarchs shepherded the people and guided them to the life which is to come, O Compassionate One; and the venerable ones slew the tyranny of the passions with a perfect mind.

Let the prophets be honored, and with them all who were righteous by faith; and let the divine women who lived in holiness and shone forth on earth through their torments be praised as servants of Christ.

Glory ..., **F**or the departed: **T**hy faithful servants, whom Thou hast taken from earth, do Thou number in the mansions of heaven, overlooking their transgressions, O Christ Who in Thine exceeding goodness wast incarnate for the sake of us mortals.

Now & ever ... , **T**heotokion: **W**e hymn thee, O Virgin , through whom God appeared to those who earth, becoming a man; and we cry aloud: Rejoice, O right fertile ground which produced the mystic Grain which feedeth every creature!

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **W**aking at dawn, * we cry unto Thee, O Lord: * Save us, for Thou art our God; * we know none other besides Thee.

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

Accepting the entreaties of the martyrs, O Lord, among the elect number the souls whom Thou hast received.

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

Thou didst foretell that those who believe on Thee will not see death, O Master; wherefore, grant rest to the departed.

Glory ..., Grant that Thy servants receive the beauty of Thy house, O Lord, and a share in delight.

Now & ever ..., O Word Who art equally eternal with the Father and wast incarnate from the Virgin: Thou hast slain death by death..

ODE VI

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: Even as Thou didst deliver the Prophet from the beast, O Lord, * so do Thou lead me up from the depths * of unrestrained passions, I pray Thee, * that I may dare * to look upon Thy holy temple.

Surrendering their bodies into the hands of the torturers to be wounded, the divine martyrs rejoiced in soul; for they truly beheld divine and everlasting joy and divine rewards.

O Christ, Thou art the glory of the most wise holy hierarchs and the venerable. Through their supplications have pity on Thy people, whom Thou hast acquired by Thy blood, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Illumined in mind by Thee, O Lord, the prophets clearly revealed things far distant as though they were close; and by Thy power women have destroyed the dominion of the enemy through suffering and fasting.

Glory ..., For the departed: Numbering Thy faithful servants, who have departed from us, among the choirs of the elect, O good Lord, grant them rest, overlooking all their offenses in Thy loving-kindness.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: O Lord Who created Eve in the beginning, and entered the Virgin's womb: Having clothed Thyself in the form of a servant Thou workest our restoration, O Master of all.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: The abyss hath encompassed me, * the sea monster is become my grave; * but I cried unto Thee, the Lover of mankind, * and Thy right hand saved me, O Lord.

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

The army of Thy martyrs, likening themselves to the hosts on high, beseech Thee, O Christ: Unto those who have departed grant the bliss which cometh from Thee, O Lover of mankind.

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

In that Thou lovest mankind, O Christ, number Thy servants, whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, in places of coolness, in places of the splendor of the saints, in places of ease.

Glory ..., Cleanse Thy servants, and grant them forgiveness of offenses, O Lover of mankind; and grant unto them life incorruptible and a blessed inheritance.

Now & ever ..., Who can recount in words the wonder of thy seedless conception, O all-immaculate one; for thou hast given birth unto God. Who came to us in His loving-kindness.

ODE VII

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: The prayer of the Children quenched the fire * and the furnace which bedewed them proclaimed the miracle, * for it neither burned nor consumed those, * who chanted hymns unto the God of our Fathers.

Set aflame with the fire of cruel torments, O glorious martyrs, ye showed most fervent love for the Lord, which cooled you with the understanding of piety.

Having adorned yourselves with the wisdom of the Spirit, and lived splendid lives, ye performed the sacred acts of the grace of the Gospel; wherefore we praise you as ministers of God.

O venerable ones, who mortified the flesh with many pangs, ye have been deemed worthy of the life to come, praying that we who have been slain by the assaults of the passions may receive it.

With faith let the blessed choir of the prophets of God and the assembly of sacred women, who struggled in asceticism and by suffering cast down the enemy, be praised.

Glory ..., For the departed: **O** Word Who hast given a share in the life of all unto the dead, who have now left behind the turmoil of life: do Thou guide them to Thy divine haven, overlooking their offenses, O Good One.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: Let us, who with upright mind understand thee to be the Theotokos, be delivered by thy mediation from darkness and the invisible foes who wage war upon us, O Lady.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: The children were saved * in the burning furnace, * chanting: Blessed art Thou * O God of our fathers.

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

O Savior, grant that those who have departed may now partake of the unapproachable light, through the supplications of Thy passion-bearers.

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

O compassionate Christ, number among the Church of the firstborn those who have departed in faith.

Glory ..., **O** Savior, grant rest unto Thy servants who have departed unto Thee, adorning them with the raiment of incorruption.

Now & ever ..., **H**aving conceived Life without seed, O all-immaculate one, thou didst staunch the flow of the essence of death.

ODE VIII

Canon of All Saints

Irmos: **O** ye company of Angels, * and assembly of mankind; * ye priests, Levites, and peoples: * praise, bless, and supremely exalt the King and Creator of all, * throughout all ages.

Navigating the deep of torments with the rudder of the Word, O spiritual athletes, ye drowned all the hordes of the deceiver in the outpouring of your blood, and live throughout all ages.

As most wise sacred ministers, by the waters of Orthodoxy ye nurtured in a sacred manner the flock entrusted to you; and ye truly delight in the sweet torrents of beauty.

Having done the works of light, O venerable ones, ye were revealed to the faithful as lamps, and have passed over to the divine Effulgence. Pray ye to the Master, that He free us from darkness.

Be glad, O company of women who through wounds received the fullness of all honors! Rejoice forever, O choir of the prophets, and ye righteous who were pleasing unto Christ!

Glory ..., **F**or the departed: **G**rant, O Master, that Thy servants who have departed this life may without hindrance pass by the sword which is now withdrawn, causing them to dwell in paradise, in that Thou alone art merciful.

Now & ever ..., **T**heotokion: **L**et us hymn the joyous Virgin Mary as the gate leading to the divine entry, the easily mounted ladder of God, the unerring guide for those who seek salvation.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: **T**he Son of God who before all ages * wast begotten of the Father * hath in these last times * become incarnate of the Virgin-Mother, * O ye priests hymn, * and ye peoples supremely exalt Him throughout all ages.

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

We hymn Thee, O Savior, Who dost accept the struggles of the holy martyrs, for their sake granting peace unto those who have departed in the Faith; let us supremely exalt Him throughout all ages!

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

As Thou art compassionate, O Savior, grant that those who have departed from us may be illumined by the radiance of Thy heavenly glory, and hymn and exalt Thee supremely throughout all ages.,

Glory ..., Reckon with the choirs of the saints those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, O Savior, and number them with Lazarus in the bosom of Abraham, for they hymn and supremely exalt Thee throughout all ages.

Now & ever...: Thou wast adorned with the beauty of purity, O Virgin Mother, becoming the habitation of the magnificence of the virtues; wherefore, we hymn and supremely exalt thee, the pure one, 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: For the Mighty One hath done great things to thee, * in that He showed thee forth as a pure Virgin * even after giving birth, * since thou art she that hath seedlessly borne her own creator, * wherefore, O Theotokos, * we magnify thee.

Let the sacred ministers and pastors, the choir of the holy prophets, the countless multitude of the righteous and the assembly of the martyrs be blessed with sacred hymns, for they pray that our souls be saved.

The wondrous council of the venerable, having struggled most wisely in asceticism, hath now been rendered wondrous by many displays of miracles. By their prayers, O wondrous Lord, show forth the wonder of Thy mercy upon all.

With faith and love let the countless multitude of women who suffered and fasted, and who abide with the angelic choirs, be blessed with the hieromartyrs who finished well the race.

Glory ..., For the departed: The multitudes of all the saints entreat Thee, O Word: In the magnitude of Thy mercy grant rest to the multitudes who with faith have passed from the earth, overlooking the offenses they committed during their life.

Now & ever ..., Theotokion: In sickness of mind I committed many sins, O Virgin, and torment awaiteth me in the future. Deliver me from such, for I come to thee with an unwavering heart, and I call upon thy divine protection.

Canon of the Departed

Irmos: O Thou who art God's Mother transcending mind and word, * who ineffably in time * hast given birth unto the Timeless One, * Thee do we the faithful magnify with one accord.

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

Having received rewards for their sacred sufferings, the martyrs now beseech Thee to grant remission unto those who have departed in faith, O Savior.

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

Thou didst endure death, O only immortal Savior, granting resurrection and the radiance of immortality unto the dead, in that Thou art compassionate.

Glory ..., Thou didst set us aright who have fallen into death, and didst teach us to hope for everlasting life, which do Thou grant unto Thy servants.

Now & ever ..., The shadows of the Law have passed away at thy birthgiving, O Theotokos; truth hath shone forth, and grace hath been bestowed; wherefore, we magnify thee.

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 V:

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

To the Martyrs: Blessed is the army of the heavenly King: * for though the passion-bearers were born of this earth, * despising their bodies they made haste to attain to the angelic estate; * and through their sufferings were deemed worthy of the honour of the bodiless hosts. ** By their prayers, O Lord, save our souls.

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

Thy passion-bearers, O Lord, * imitating the life of the angelic hosts: * patiently endured tortures * as though bodiless ones, * placing all their hope in the blessings which Thou hast promised. * By their prayers, O Christ our God, ** grant peace to Thy world, and to our souls great mercy.

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

The holy martyrs struggled here on earth, * enduring suffering, they were committed to fire and water, * which received them. * Wherefore by their own words they did say; * ‘having gone through fire and Water, * Thou hast brought us into a place of refreshment.’ * By their prayers, O God, ** have mercy upon us.

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

Amidst their torments the saints cried out rejoicing: * ‘This is the exchange that we have made with the Master: * in return for the wounds inflicted upon our bodies, * He shall clothe us with a garment of light at the Resurrection; * in return for dishonor, * we shall receive crowns; * in return for imprisonment, Paradise; * in return for condemnation with evildoers, * life with the angels.’ ** By their prayers, O Lord, save our souls.

Glory ...,

For the Reposed: Thou hast fashioned me, O Lord, and set Thine hand upon me; * and Thou hast commanded me, saying; ‘ * To the earth shalt thou return once more.’ * Guide me on Thy straight path, * forgive me my transgressions, and save me, ** I pray Thee, O Lover of mankind.

Now & ever ...,

Now & ever ..., Theotokion:

Alas, O wretched soul! * What answer wilt thou have to give to the Judge * at that hour when the thrones will be set in judgment * and the Judge descendeth from the heavens, * with myriads of angels? * When seated upon the judgment seat * to judge His unprofitable servants likened unto me, * what answer shalt thou give then? * What wilt thou bring unto Him? * Truly nothing, having defiled thy mind and body. * Wherefore, fall down before the Virgin, and cry without ceasing, ** that she grant thee abundant forgiveness of sins!

Aposticha Stichera of the departed, in Tone V:

Spec. Mel.: “Rejoice ...

With the splendor of Thy countenance, O Christ, * in Thy compassion shine forth upon the departed, * and lead them to a place of verdure, * beside the pure Waters of Thy divine repose. * Grant them rest, according to the desire of their heart, * with Abraham the forefather, * where Thy light is manifest in all its purity, * and the streams of Thy love ever flow forth, * where the choirs of the saints doth rejoice and exult in Thy goodness. * Do Thou grant Thy suppliants repose with them, ** and grant them Thy great mercy. ‘

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

In Thy compassion O Master, * look down upon those who have departed this temporary life unto Thee, * and grant that with one accord they may glorify Thy might, * O Lover of mankind. * Shine upon them with Thy beauteous countenance, * and call them to share in the joy of Thy presence, * that with pure hearts they may rejoice at Thy throne, * where the angels and the companies of saints attend Thee with hymns of praise. * Grant Thy servants rest with them, ** and Thy great mercy.

Verse: Their commemoration * is from generation to generation.

To those who have fallen asleep in faith, * grant rest with the choir of the prophets, * with the ranks of the apostles and the martyrs, * and with all those who from time immemorial, * have been justified by Thy redeeming Passion and Thy Blood, * by which Thou hast ransomed captive mankind. * In Thy love forgive them all their offences, * for Thou alone hast lived a sinless life upon the earth, * Thou alone art holy, * Thou alone art free among the dead. ** Therefore grant unto Thy servants rest and great mercy.

Glory ..., Now & ever ...,

Theotokion: We who were enslaved by the law of sin, * O most pure One, * have been set free by the conception within Thy womb, * of God the King and Lawgiver, * O only Mother and Virgin. * Through Him we are freely justified by grace. * Entreat Him now to write into the book of life, * the names of those who sing Thy praises as the Mother of God; * that being saved by Thy mediation, * we may receive from Thy Son the redemption for which we pray, ** worshipping Him as He who doth grant the world great mercy.

Then, "It is good to give thanks..." Trisagion through Our Father... Troparion.

Litany. First Hour, and Dismissal.

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

On the Beatitudes, these Troparia, in Tone V:

Believing Thee to be God, the thief on the cross confessed Thee, O Christ, crying out in purity from the depths of his heart: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

Dy ing, O martyrs, ye destroyed the enemy, the author of evil, and, crowned with divine victories, ye mounted on high, where ye stand before God, the King of all.

Illumined by the light of the priesthood, O holy hierarchs, ye were glorified; and the multitude of the venerable have received life everlasting. Wherefore, they are blessed.

Those whom Thou hast taken to Thyself, O Master, do Thou cause to dwell with the choirs of the elect in a place of ease, O Christ the Word, overlooking the offenses they committed on earth.

Glory ..., O adored Trinity, be Thou entreated by the struggles of the holy hierarchs and honored martyrs; and grant salvation and great mercy unto the souls of those who departed in faith.

Now & ever ..., O divinely joyous one, thou didst contain Him Whom naught can contain. Having given birth to Him in a manner transcending nature and all telling, beseech Him, O Lady, to be merciful unto all.

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

Communion Verse: **R**ejoice 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.