

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST (*Tone 5*)

The Holy Martyr Hyacinth

GREAT VESPERS

Deacon: Arise! O Lord, bless!

Priest: Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and life-creating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Clergy: O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Him.

Then the chanters chant the following selected verses from the 103rd Psalm:

Psalm 103 (Selected Verses)

Chanters: Bless the Lord, O my soul. Blessed art Thou, O Lord. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Confession and majesty hast Thou put on.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.

Refrain: Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

Between the mountains will the waters run.

Refrain: Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all, Who hast made them all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Great Ectenia

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.* for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city (*or* this town, *or* this holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travellers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

READING OF THE PSALTER

Then the First Kathisma of the Psalter (Psalms 1-8), 'Blessed is the man...' is read in three stases, with a little litany after each stasis. In current parish practice, only selected verses from the first stasis of the first kathisma are sung:

Blessed is the Man
(Selected Verses)

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

LORD I HAVE CRIED...

Canonarch: In the Fifth Tone: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.

Then immediately we chant 'Lord, I have cried...' (Psalms 140, 141, 129, and 116).

Psalm 140

Chanters: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. * Hearken unto me, O Lord. * Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; * attend to the voice of my supplication, * when I cry unto Thee. * Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth * as incense before Thee, * the lifting up of my hands * as an evening sacrifice. * Hearken unto me, O Lord.

And the rest of the verses are read down to the beginning of the stichoi, i.e., the point at which the stichera are inserted.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

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For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Stichera at ‘Lord I have cried...’

10 Stichera: 7 for the resurrection from the Octoechos; and 3 for the Martyr from the Menaion.

The Resurrection Stichera, in Tone V —

Stichos 10: Bring my soul out of prison * that I may confess Thy name.

By Thy precious Cross didst Thou put the devil to shame, O Christ, and by Thy resurrection didst Thou break the sting of sin, and hast saved us from the gates of death. We glorify Thee, O Only-begotten One!

Stichos 9: The righteous shall wait patiently for me * until Thou shalt reward me.

He was led like a lamb to the slaughter, bestowing resurrection upon the human race; and the princes of hades were afraid of Him, and the gates of weeping were seized, for Christ, the King of glory, entered in, saying to those in bonds: ‘Come forth!’, and to those in darkness: ‘Show yourselves!’

Psalm 129

Stichos 8: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; * O Lord, hear my voice.

Great is the wonder! The immortal Creator of the invisible hosts, suffering in the flesh in His love for mankind, hath risen! Come, ye kindreds of the nations, let us worship Him! For, having been delivered from deception by His compassions, we have learned to hymn the one God in three Hypostases!

Stichos 7: Let Thine ears be attentive * to the voice of my supplication.

We offer evening worship unto Thee, the never-waning Light, Who in the flesh shone forth upon the world as in a mirror, Who at the culmination of the ages descended even unto hades and destroyed the darkness there, and showed the nations the light of the resurrection. O Lord, Bestower of light, glory be to Thee!

Stichos 6: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? * For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Let us glorify Christ, the Author of our salvation; for when He rose from the dead, the world was saved from deception, the choir of the angels rejoiced, the beguilement of the demons was banished, fallen Adam arose, and the devil was set at nought.

Stichos 5: For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath patiently waited for Thy word, * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

The guardsmen were instructed by the iniquitous: ‘Keep secret the rising of Christ; take the pieces of silver, and say that while we slept the dead man was stolen from the tomb.’ Who hath ever seen or heard of a corpse, and moreover one embalmed and naked, stolen, and the grave clothes left behind in the tomb? Be ye not deceived, O Jews! Learn the sayings of the prophets, and know that He is truly almighty, the Deliverer of the world!

Stichos 4: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch * let Israel hope in the Lord.

O Lord our Saviour, Who madest hades captive, trampled down death, and hast enlightened the world by Thy Cross: Have mercy upon us!

These stichera of the holy Martyr, in Tone VIII, Special Melody: ‘O all-glorious wonder ...’ —

Stichos 3: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; * and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

The chosen Chief Cornerstone hath been set up on Sion, the immovable Foundation whereon the ranks of the martyrs have founded themselves. With them doth

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the victorious Hyacinth shine with heavenly lustre. O Thine ineffable loving-kindness, O Master! Thereby, O Christ, save Thou our souls, in that Thou alone art merciful.

Psalm 116

Stichos 2: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; * praise Him, all ye peoples.

Thou didst let fly through Jerusalem, the splendid city of God, like a stone dyed with blood, clad in the purple robe of suffering. And now thou hast manifestly prayed, joining chorus and rejoicing. By thy supplications save those who celebrate thine all-glorious and sacred memory, O all-blessed one.

Stichos 1: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, * and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Possessed of right acceptable boldness before Christ the Master, as an invincible martyr, and His well-given ear as a lawful athlete, cease not in thine entreaties, O right-wondrous one, delivering from temptations and evil circumstances those who, keeping thy memory, hymn thee faithfully.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmatic Theotokion, Tone V —

Once, the image of the Bride who knoweth not wedlock was inscribed in the Red Sea. There Moses was the parter of the waters; and here Gabriel is the minister of a miracle. There Israel traversed the deep dryshod; and now the Virgin giveth birth unto Christ without seed. The sea remained impassible after Israel had crossed; and the immaculate one remaineth incorrupt after the birth of Emmanuel. O God Who hast appeared as a man, Who existest and hast existed from the beginning: Have mercy upon us!

The Entrance

At the concluding sticheron (at ‘Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.’) the holy doors are opened for the Entry. The priest and deacon, bow twice before the Holy Table, kiss the Gospel and the corner of the Holy Table respectively, and bow a third time. The deacon taketh up the censer and presenteth it the priest to bless it. The deacon leadeth the priest out of the altar by way of the high place and the north door.

As they approach the holy doors, the deacon saith quietly:

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

The priest saith this prayer quietly:

Priest: Evening, morning, and noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray Thee, O Master of all: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all that hunt after our souls; for unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped, let us not be put to shame, O our God.

For unto Thee is due all glory, honour, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The deacon censeth the entrance, the icons of Christ and the Mother of God, and the priest. He then standeth at a right angle to the priest (facing north), transfereth the censer to his left hand, and taking his orarion in his right hand and pointing toward the holy place, saith to the priest quietly:

Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entry.

And the priest, blessing, quietly saith:

Priest: Blessed is the entry of Thy holy ones, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen.

The deacon again censeth the priest and, turning to the east, standeth at the entrance and waiteth.

When the sticheron is ended, the deacon maketh the sign of the Cross with the censer and exclaimeth:

O Gentle Light

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

At the Entrance, we chant the Vesper Hymn, the work of Sophronius, patriarch of Jerusalem:

O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: * Having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light, * we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God. * Meet it is for Thee at all times to be praised with reverent voices, * O Son of God, Giver of life. * Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

THE VESPERS PROKEIMENON

Saturday Vespers Prokeimenon, Tone VI

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

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Deacon: Wisdom! The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone:

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: *Stichos:* The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: *Stichos:* For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: *Stichos:* Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: The Lord is King:

Chanters: He is clothed with majesty.

The Augmented Ectenia

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for our great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop) *N.*; and all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora and for their salvation.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery:* this holy monastery): and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery:* this holy monastery).

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Vouchsafe, O Lord

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The Litany of Supplication

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Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgement seat of Christ, let us ask.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of Mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

The priest saith this prayer secretly:

O Lord our God, Who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of the race of man, look upon Thy servants and upon Thine inheritance. For unto Thee the terrible judge and Lover of mankind have Thy servants bowed their heads, and submitted their necks, not expecting help from man, but awaiting Thy mercy and looking for Thy salvation; keep them at all times, during both the present evening and the coming night, from every enemy, from every opposing work of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil memories.

Then the priest exclaimeth:

Priest: Blessed and most glorified be the dominion of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

THE APOSTICHA

Canonarch: In the Fifth Tone: ‘With sounds of hymnody do we magnify Thee, Christ the Saviour ...’

We chant the Resurrection stichera in Tone V—

Chanters: With sounds of hymnody do we magnify Thee, Christ the Saviour, Who hast not been separated from the heavens; for Thou didst accept the Cross and death for our race, as the Lord Who loveth mankind, Who hath overthrown the gates of hades, and hath risen on the third day, saving our souls.

Stichos: The Lord is King * He is clothed with majesty.

When Thy side was pierced, O Bestower of life, Thou didst pour forth torrents of remission, life and salvation upon all; and Thou didst accept death, granting us immortality. Making Thine abode in the tomb, Thou didst free us, gloriously raising us with Thyself, in that Thou art God. Wherefore, we cry out: O Lord Who lovest mankind, glory be to Thee!

Stichos: For He established the world * which shall not be shaken.

Strange is Thy crucifixion and Thy descent into hades, O Thou Who lovest mankind; for, having made it captive and gloriously raised the ancient captives with Thyself, as God Thou didst open paradise and didst count them worthy to receive it. Wherefore, grant Thou remission of sins unto us who glorify Thine

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arising on the third day, vouchsafing us to become dwellers in paradise, in that Thou alone art compassionate.

Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, * unto length of days.

O Thou Who lovest mankind, Who accepted suffering for our sake, and rose from the dead on the third day: Heal Thou the sufferings of our flesh, lift us up out of grievous transgressions, and save us!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Aposticha Theotokion, in Tone V —

Thou art the temple and portal, the palace and throne of the King, O most honoured Virgin, through whom Christ the Lord, my Deliverer, Who is the Sun of righteousness, hath revealed Himself unto those who sleep in darkness, desiring to enlighten that which He fashioned by His own hand in His image. Wherefore, O most hymned one, as thou hast acquired maternal boldness before Him, entreat Him without ceasing, that our souls be saved.

The Prayer of St Symeon

Reader or Canonarch: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Trisagion Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and

forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory; of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Dismissal Troparion

The troparion 'O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice...' in Tone IV —

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, * O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; * blessed art thou among women, * and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, * for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls. *Thrice.*

Chanters: Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. *Thrice.*

And the first ten verses of the 33rd Psalm are chanted:

Psalm 33:1-10

Chanters: I will bless the Lord at all times, * His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised; * let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, * and let us exalt His name together.

I sought the Lord, and He heard me, * and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened, * and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, * and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him, * and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; * blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints; * for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you, through His grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

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Here endeth Great Vespers

MATINS

THE SIX PSALMS

We begin the Six Psalms, with each one listening in silence and compunction (standing, with no moving about). And the reader, with reverence and fear of God, saith:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. *Thrice.*

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. *Twice.*

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me.

Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God.

But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

And again: I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath.

For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me.

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins.

For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me.

My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart.

O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbours drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate.

But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs.

For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God.

For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me.

For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin.

But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied.

They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

And again: Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered.

So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory.

For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee.

So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee.

If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee.

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For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be.

But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

And again: At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord. have mercy. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And the priest cometh out of the altar, and saith the morning prayers secretly, i.e. silently, while standing with uncovered head before the holy doors.

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.

Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh.

I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead.

Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me.

Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves.

I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee.

Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee?

Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction?

Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee.

Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me?

A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.

Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me.

They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together.

Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbour, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

And again: O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee,

Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities,

Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion,

Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's.

The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgement for all them that are wronged.

He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed.

Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth.

Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us.

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him.

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As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us.

Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth.

For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him.

And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them.

The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

And again: In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgement with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth.

He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled.

I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul.

Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me.

In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies.

And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

And again: Harken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgement with Thy servant. *Twice.*

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Great Ectenia

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.* for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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Deacon: For the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city (*or* this town, *or* this holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travellers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

GOD IS THE LORD

Deacon: In the Fifth Tone: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Stichos 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos 2:* Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos 3:* I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos 4:* The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparia at 'God is the Lord...'

Troparion of the Resurrection, twice; Glory... Troparion from the Menaion, if appointed; Both now... Resurrectional Theotokion.

Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone V —

Let us, O faithful, praise and worship the Word * Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit, * and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; * for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh * and to endure death, * and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection. *Twice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Troparion of the Martyr Hyacinth, in Tone IV —

In his suffering O Lord, * Thy martyr Hyacinth received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; * for, possessed of Thy might, he cast down the tormentors * and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. * By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone IV —

The mystery hidden from before the ages * and unknown even to the angels, * through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: * God incarnate in unconfused union, * Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake * and thereby raising

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up the first-formed man, * hath saved our souls from death.

Then two readings from the Psalter are appointed for Sunday Matins, each being followed by its little litany and its sessional hymns.

READINGS OF THE PSALTER

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And he readeth the first stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And he readeth the second stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And he readeth the third stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

After the First Reading of the Psalter:

Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

After the Second Reading of the Psalter:

Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Sessional Hymns

After the first reading of the Psalter, these sessional hymns of the Resurrection, in Tone V —

We praise the Cross of the Lord, we honour His holy burial with hymns, and we greatly glorify His resurrection, for as God with Himself He raised the dead up from the graves, having captured the dominion of death and the might of the devil; and He shone light upon those in hades.

Stichos: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hands be lifted on high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Declared to be dead, O Lord Who didst slay death, Thou wast laid in a tomb, O Thou Who emptied the graves. Above, soldiers kept guard over Thy sepulchre, while below Thou didst raise up the dead from ages

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past. O almighty and unapproachable Lord, glory be to Thee!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion, in Tone V—

Rejoice, impassible gate of the Lord! Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee! Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, thou that knowest not wedlock, who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God! Fail not in thy supplications for those who hymn and worship thy birthgiving!

After the second reading of the Psalter, these sessional hymns of the Resurrection, in Tone V—

O Lord, after Thy resurrection on the third day and the worship of the apostles, Peter cried out to Thee: ‘The women showed courage, but I was afraid. The thief uttered theology, but I denied Thee. And dost Thou now call upon me to be Thine apostle still? Or wilt Thou show me again to be a fisher of the deep? Yet do Thou accept me, who repent, O God, and save me!’

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

O Lord, the iniquitous nailed Thee in the midst of condemned criminals, and pierced Thy side with a spear, O Merciful One! Thou didst accept burial, Who broke down the gates of hades, and didst rise again on the third day. The women hastened to behold Thee, and announced Thine arising to the apostles. O supremely exalted Saviour, Whom the angels hymn, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion—

O Theotokos, unwedded Bride, who hast transformed the grief of Eve into joy, we, the faithful, hymn and bow down before thee, for thou hast led us out of the ancient curse. And now, pray thou unceasingly, O most hymned and all-holy one, that we be saved.

‘THE BLAMELESS’

Psalm 118

(Selected Verses)

Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the

law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

The Evlogitaria of the Resurrection

Chanters: Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of angels was amazed, * beholding Thee numbered among the dead; * yet, O Saviour, * destroying the stronghold of death, * and with Thyself raising up Adam, * and freeing all from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity, * O ye women disciples? * Thus the radiant angel within the tomb * addressed the myrrh-bearing women; * behold the tomb and understand, * for the Saviour is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

Very early the myrrh-bearing women * hastened unto Thy tomb, lamenting, * but the angel stood before them and said: * the time for lamentation is passed, * weep not, but tell of the Resurrection to the apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women, * with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Saviour, bewailing, * but the angel addressed them, saying: * Why number ye the living among the dead, * for as God He is risen from the tomb.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. *

Let us worship the Father, * and His Son, * and the

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Holy Spirit, * the Holy Trinity, one in essence, crying with the Seraphim: * Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
*

In bringing forth the Giver of life, * thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin, * and hast brought joy to Eve instead of sorrow; * and those fallen from life * have thereunto been restored, * by Him Who of thee was incarnate, God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.
Thrice.

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages

Chanters: Amen.

The Hypakoë

The hypakoë of the resurrection, in Tone V—

Troubled in mind by the appearance of the angel, yet enlightened in soul by the divine resurrection, the myrrh-bearing women announced to the apostles: ‘Tell among the nations the resurrection of the Lord Who worketh miracles and granteth us great mercy!’

THE HYMNS OF ASCENT

Fifth Tone

Antiphon I

When I am filled with sorrow, I sing unto Thee like David, O my Saviour: Deliver my soul from a lying tongue.

Blessed is the life of those in the wilderness, who soar aloft on wings of love divine.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

By the Holy Spirit are sustained all things, visible and invisible; for, Himself possessed of dominion, He is truly One of the Trinity.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The foregoing is repeated.

Antiphon II

Let us ascend to the mountains, O my soul, and go thither, from whence cometh our hope.

Let Thy right hand, which toucheth me, O Christ, preserve me from all deception.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Theologizing concerning the Holy Spirit, let us say: Thou art God, life, love, light, and understanding! Thou art goodness, and Thou reignest forever!

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The foregoing is repeated.

Antiphon III

Full of great joy, I send up supplications for those who have said to me: Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

Awesome things are wrought in the house of David; for there is found the fire which burneth up every shameful thought.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

To the Holy Spirit, by Whom every living thing is made animate, is due the dignity of the Bestower of life, as to the Father and the Word.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The foregoing is repeated.

THE MATINS PROKEIMENON

Sunday Matins Prokeimenon, Tone V

Deacon: Let us attend. Wisdom. Let us attend. The Prokeimenon in the Fifth Tone:

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Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever.

Chanters: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; * for Thou shalt be King forever.

Deacon: *Stichos:* I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Chanters: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; * for Thou shalt be King forever.

Deacon: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high:

Chanters: For Thou shalt be King forever.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For holy art Thou, our God, and Thou restest in the saints, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos:* Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let every breath:

Chanters: Praise the Lord.

THE MATINS GOSPEL

Deacon: And that He will vouchsafe unto us the hearing of the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Wisdom, Aright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

Chanters: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest reads the Resurrectional Matins Gospel of the week.

SIXTH RESURRECTIONAL GOSPEL

**Holy Gospel according to Luke,
§ 114 [24:36-53]**

At that time, when Jesus had risen from the dead, He stood in the midst of His disciples and saith unto them, 'Peace be unto you.' But they were terrified and afraid, and supposed that they had seen a spirit. And He said unto them, 'Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts? Behold My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself. Handle Me and see, for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see Me to have.' And when He had thus spoken, He showed them His hands and His feet. And while they yet believed not for joy, and wondered, He said unto them, 'Have ye here any meat?' And they gave Him a piece of a broiled fish and of a honeycomb. And He took it and ate before them. And He said unto them, 'These are the words which I spoke unto you while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled which were written in the Law of Moses and in the Prophets and in the Psalms concerning Me.' Then opened He their understanding, that they might understand the Scriptures, and said unto them, 'Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer and to rise from the dead the third day, and that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. And ye are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of My Father upon you; but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high.' And He led them out as far as to Bethany, and He lifted up His hands and blessed them. And it came to pass, while He blessed them, He was parted from them and carried up into Heaven. And they worshiped Him and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God. Amen.

Chanters: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

And we sing this resurrectional hymn, in Tone VI —

Chanters: Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, * let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, * the only sinless One. * We worship Thy Cross, O Christ, * and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and glorify. * For Thou art our God, * and we know none other beside Thee; * we call upon Thy name. * O come, all ye faithful, * let us worship Christ's holy Resurrection, * for, behold,

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through the Cross joy hath come to all the world. * Ever blessing the Lord, * we hymn His Resurrection; * for, having endured crucifixion, * He hath destroyed death by death.

Psalm 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Troparia after Psalm 50

After Psalm 50, we chant in Tone VI —

Chanters: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Through the prayers of the Apostles, * O Merciful One, * blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, * O Merciful One, * blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

In Tone VI: Have mercy on me, O God, * according to Thy great mercy; * and according to the multitude of Thy compassions, * blot out my transgressions.

Then this sticheron:

Jesus having risen from the grave * as He foretold, * hath given us life eternal, * and great mercy.

Save, O God, Thy People

Deacon: Save, O God, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; visit Thy world with mercy and compassions; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thine abundant mercies: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honourable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the Holy glorious, and all-praised apostles; (*if there be commemorated one of the twelve apostles or evangelists, there is said:* of the holy Apostles (and Evangelists) *N.*, and the other holy, glorious, and all-praised apostles); of our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy Equals-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-Believing and Equal-of-the-Apostles Great Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Great Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonderworkers of all Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip, Macarius, Demetrius, Metrophanes, Tikhon, Theodosius, Joasaph, Hermogenes, Pitrim, Innocent, and John; of the holy Hieromartyrs and Confessors: Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow; Vladimir of Kiev, Benjamin and Joseph of Petrograd, Peter of Krutitsa, Cyril of Kazan, Agathangel of Yaroslavl, Andronicus of Perm, Hermogenes of Tobolsk, the priests John, John, Peter, and Philosoph, and all the new hieromartyrs and confessors of the Russian Church; of

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the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs: the holy glorious Great-martyr, Trophy-bearer and Wonder-worker George; the holy Great-martyr and Healer Panteleimon; the holy Great-martyr Barbara; and the holy Right-believing Russian Princes and Passion-bearers Boris and Gleb, and Igor; and the holy Right-believing Passion-bearers: Tsar-Martyr Nicholas, Tsaritsa-Martyr Alexandra, the Martyred Crown Prince Alexis, and the Royal Martyrs Olga, Tatiana, Maria, and Anastasia; and the holy nun-martyrs: Grand Duchess Elizabeth and Nun Barbara, and all the New Martyrs of Russia; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Anthony and Theodosius of the Kiev Caves; Sergius, the Abbot of Radonezh, and Seraphim of Sarov; Job, Abbot and Wonderworker of Pochaev; of the holy Righteous John of Kronstadt; of the holy Blessed Xenia; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Herman of Alaska; Paisius Velichkovsky; Leo, Macarius, Ambrose, and the other Elders of Optina; the hierarchs Innocent of Moscow, Nicholas of Japan, John of Shanghai and San Francisco; and *N.(N)*, (*whose Temple it is and whose day it is*); of the holy Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we pray Thee, O Lord plenteous in mercy, hearken unto us sinners that pray unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Twelve times.*

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thy Most-holy, and Good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Four Canons: that of the Resurrection, with 4 troparia; that of the Cross & the Resurrection, with 3 troparia; that of the Theotokos, with 3 troparia; and that of the Menaion, with 4 troparia. Katavasiae: 'I will open my mouth...'

THE CANONS

Ode I

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: Bringing battles to nought with His upraised arm, Christ hath overthrown horse and rider in the Red Sea, and hath saved Israel, who chanteth a hymn of victory.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The thorny assembly of the Jews, devoid of maternal love for Thee, their Benefactor, O Christ, crowned Thee with thorns, Who lifted the thorny sentence of our first father.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Bending down, O Bestower of life, Thou raised me up who had fallen into the pit; and having endured my foetid corruption without partaking thereof, O Christ, Thou hast made me fragrant with the myrrh of the divine Essence.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: The curse hath been annulled; grief hath ceased! For she who is blessed and full of grace hath shone joy forth upon the faithful, causing Christ to blossom forth as a blessing upon all the ends of the earth.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

To Him alone Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross in the flesh and freed him who through the tree fell under the ancient condemnation, let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

To Christ alone, Who raised up the dead man from the tomb, Who resurrected the fallen one with Himself, and adorned him by sitting with the Father, let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O all-pure Mother of God, unceasingly pray to Him Who became incarnate of thee, God Who was not separated from the bosom of the Father, that He save from every evil circumstance those He fashioned.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O all-pure one, entreat Christ, the Light Who abode within thee and illumineth the world with the rays of His divinity, that He enlighten all who hymn thee, O Virgin Mother.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

As one adorned with the beauty of the virtues, O most pure one who art full of grace, through the effulgence of the Spirit thou didst receive the majesty

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of Him Who adorneth all things, and which createth beauty.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Prefiguring thee on Sinai of old, the bush which was united with fire was not consumed; for as a virgin thou gavest birth and remained a virgin still, in manner past understanding, O Virgin Mother.

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Upon thee, the precious stone of the Church of God, who shone with the splendour of martyrdom, do I now call to help me sing thy praises.

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Forsaking earthly glory, thou didst inherit the glory of heaven, O glorious and crowned martyr, who art ever with the Master of all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Valiantly opposing deception, O martyred athlete, thou didst display courage of mind for Christ, though thou wast young of age.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: The Creator of all, making His abode within thy womb, O Mother of God, becometh incarnate for the salvation of man, taking on human substance for our sake.

Katavasia, Tone 4: I will open my mouth, and with the Spirit will it be filled; and I shall utter discourse unto the Queen and Mother, and shall appear, keeping splendid festival; and, rejoicing, I will hymn her wonders.

Ode III

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: O Christ Who by Thy command fixed the earth upon nought and suspended its weight unsupported: establish Thou Thy Church upon the immovable rock of Thy commandments, O Thou Who alone art good and lovest mankind.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

They who sucked forth honey from a rock when Thou didst work a miracle in the desert, O Christ, gave Thee gall to eat; the ungrateful children of Israel gave Thee vinegar in return for manna, repaying thus Thy benefactions.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

They who of old were covered by the cloud of light placed Christ, our Life, in the tomb; yet He hath arisen through His own power and from on high hath given to all the faithful the effulgence of the Spirit, which mystically overshadoweth them.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Thou, O Mother of God, gavest birth without knowing union, and without the pangs of motherhood, unto Him Who shone forth from the incorrupt Father; wherefore, in Orthodox manner we proclaim thee the Theotokos, for thou gavest birth unto the incarnate Word.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, delivering from the corruption of death those who hymn Thy voluntary crucifixion, O Bestower of life.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The myrrh-bearing women strove to anoint Thy body with myrrh, O Christ; but not finding it, they turned back, hymning Thine arising.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Unceasingly entreat Him Who was born of thy womb, O pure one, that He deliver from the deception of the devil those who hymn thee as the pure Virgin.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O pure one, thou art now manifestly seen by all to be the ladder whereby the Most High hath descended unto us to set aright our nature, which had become corrupt; for through thee was the All-good One well pleased to enter into fellowship with the world.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The mystery which was ordained of old and foreseen before time began by God Who knoweth all things, hath now, in the latter days been made manifest, fulfilled in thy womb, O most immaculate one.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The condemnation incurred by the ancient curse was annulled at thy mediation, O all-pure Virgin; for having manifested Himself through thee, the Lord hath poured forth blessing upon all, in that He is all-good, O only adornment of men.

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Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Though a youth, O wise martyr of Christ, thou wast shown to possess a mature understanding and to be adorned with wisdom. *Twice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Speedily running the course of martyrdom, thou didst attain the martyrs' valour and crown of honour.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: By thy supplications, O joyous one, guide thou to the entrance of heaven those who piously believe thee to be the Theotokos.

Katavasia, Tone 4: O Theotokos, thou living and abundant fountain, in thy divine glory establish those who hymn thee and spiritually form themselves into a choir; and vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Kontakion

Kontakion of the Martyr Hyacinth, in Tone IV —

Having acquired Thy Faith * like a tree of life in the midst of his soul, * Thy martyr, O Christ, became more honourable than the Garden of Eden, * by his spirit boldly destroying the tree of the serpent's deception; * and he was crowned with Thy glory, O greatly Merciful One.

[No Ikos]

Sessional Hymns

Sessional hymn of the prophet, in Tone III, Special Melody: 'Of the divine Faith...' —

As a precious stone of the Church thou wast laid up in the treasuries of heaven, O Hyacinth. Thou didst denounce those who worship stones and didst drain the cup of suffering, O glorious martyr. Entreat God, that He grant us great mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion —

Though He becometh flesh in thy womb, He was not separated from the divine Essence: He remained God, though He becometh man, the one Lord Who, even after thou gavest birth, preserved thee an immaculate Virgin, as thou wast before giving birth. Him do thou earnestly entreat, that He grant us great mercy.

Ode IV

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: Perceiving Thy divine condescension prophetically, O Christ, Habakkuk cried out to Thee with trembling: Thou art come for the salvation of Thy people, to save Thine anointed ones!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O Good One, with a tree Thou didst sweeten the bitter waters of Marah, prefiguring Thine all-precious Cross, which doeth away with the taste of sin.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O my Saviour, Thou didst receive a Cross in exchange for the tree of knowledge and gall for sweet food, and Thou didst pour forth Thy divine blood for the corruption of death.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Without physical joining thou didst incorruptibly conceive within thy womb, and gavest birth without pain; and having given birth unto God in the flesh, thou wast preserved a virgin even after birthing.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

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When the Cross was planted in the ground on Golgotha, the everlasting bars were shattered; and the gatekeepers cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

When as One dead the Saviour descended unto those bound, he raised up with Himself those who had died in times past; and they cried aloud: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: The Virgin gave birth without knowing the pangs of motherhood; and though she is a mother, she hath remained a virgin. Hymning her, we cry out: Rejoice, O Theotokos!

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

With heart and mind, with soul and mouth I most piously confess thee to be the true Theotokos, O pure one; and laying hold of the fruit of salvation, I am saved by thy supplications, O Virgin.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

He Who created all things out of nothingness was well-pleased, as our Benefactor, to be formed of thee, O pure one, for the salvation of those who with faith and love hymn thee, O most immaculate one.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The choirs above hymn thy birthgiving, O most immaculate one, rejoicing at the salvation of those who acknowledge thee to be the true Theotokos, O undefiled Virgin.

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Thou wast shown to be a lawful athlete, enduring the pangs of piety, O thou who art most rich, and thou wast undaunted by the savagery of the torturers.

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Receiving in heaven a crown studded with hyacinth stones, O divinely wise one, thou wast counted worthy to join chorus with the inhabitants of heaven, as one who art heavenly.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

With a courageous and pious mind thou didst preach the Word, and with invincible resolve thou didst denounce the tyrant, O most blessed one.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: O divinely blessed one, who alone didst receive almighty God within thyself, deliver those who hymn thee from every evil circumstance.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Seated in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus most divine hath come on a light cloud, and with His incorrupt arm hath saved those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

Ode V

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: O Thou Who art clothed in light as with a garment: I rise at dawn unto Thee, and to Thee do I cry: enlighten Thou my gloom-enshrouded soul, O Christ, in that Thou alone art compassionate!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Of His own will the Lord of glory hangeth ignominiously upon the Tree in inglorious form, ineffably taking thought of divine glory for me.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Having tasted of the corruption of death in the flesh without suffering corruption, O Christ, Thou didst clothe me in incorruption, having shone forth from the tomb on the third day.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Having seedlessly given birth for us to Christ, our righteousness and deliverance, O Theotokos, thou didst rid the nature of our first father of the curse.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst stretch forth Thine arms upon the Tree, O our Saviour, calling all to Thyself, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

By Thy burial Thou didst capture hades, O my Saviour, and by Thy resurrection Thou hast filled all with joy.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Rising from the tomb on the third day, O Bestower of life, Thou didst pour forth imperishable immortality upon all.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

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All the prophets manifestly proclaimed thee beforehand as the one to become the Mother of God, O pure Theotokos; for thou alone, O pure and immaculate one, wast found to be perfect.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O pure one, we recognize thee as the radiant cloud of the Water of life, which raineth Christ, the Torrent of incorruption, upon us, the despairing.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

God Who dwelt within thee, in that He alone is compassionate, loved thee with a pure love, as the one who, good, immaculate, and sealed with virginity, was close to Him.

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Thou didst denounce the raging tyrant, O athlete, having been invested by God with invincible power. *Twice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Accepting death voluntarily for Christ, O crowned one, thou didst acquire immortal piety.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Let us who honour thine ineffable birthgiving be delivered from the snares of the enemy by thy supplications, O all-pure one.

Katavasia, Tone 4: All things are filled with awe at thy divine glory; for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, didst contain within thy womb Him Who is God over all, and gavest birth to the timeless Son, granting peace unto all who hymn thee.

Ode VI

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: O Christ Master, still Thou the sea of the passions which rageth with a soul-destroying tempest, and lead me up from corruption, in that Thou art compassionate.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The progenitor of our race stumbled headlong into corruption, having tasted of the forbidden food, O Christ our Master; but he hath been led up to life through Thy suffering.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou, O our Life, didst go down into hades, and having become corruption for the corrupter, O Christ

our Master, Thou didst pour forth resurrection through corruption.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: The Virgin gave birth, and having given birth hath remained pure. The Virgin Mother hath truly borne in her arms Him Who holdeth all things.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst stretch forth Thine arms, gathering together through Thy Life-bearing Cross the assemblies of Thy nations scattered afar, O Christ our God, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou madest death captive and didst break down the gates of hades; and bound Adam, released from his bonds, cried out to Thee: Thy right hand hath saved me, O Lord!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: As is meet, we glorify thee, O glorious Mary, boast of the Orthodox, as the bush unconsumed, the mountain and the animate ladder.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

When He Who is the cause of all, and Who hath brought all into being, became incarnate, He had thee as His human cause, O most immaculate Mother of God.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O most immaculate Mistress, we know thee to be a soul-nurturing wellspring pouring forth healings upon those who with faith have recourse unto thy right glorious protection.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

For us didst thou give birth unto the Bestower of life, the Author of salvation, Who giveth everlasting deliverance unto us who confess thee to be the true Theotokos.

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Suffering the torments inflicted by the ungodly, the martyr rejoiced, strengthening his mind with the suffering of the Dispassionate One; and, undaunted by

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the mindless ones, he hath been led in to the Judge of the contest. *Twice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Like a brilliant hyacinth-stone thou hast given lustre to the temple of God, and thou wast a choice purple cloth, dyed in the blood of thy suffering, for the Church of the firstborn, O all-glorious one.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: May we be delivered from evil transgressions by thy supplications, O pure Theotokos, and may we receive the divine splendour of the Son of God Who became ineffably incarnate of thee.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Celebrating this divine and most honoured festival of the Mother of God, come, ye divinely wise, let us clap our hands and glorify God Who was born of her.

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace, and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Kontakion

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone V —

Unto hades, O my Saviour, didst Thou descend, * and having broken its gates as one omnipotent, * Thou, as Creator, didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. * And Thou didst break the sting of death, * and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. * Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: * Save us, O Lord.

Ikos: When the women heard the words of the angel, they put aside their lamentation, and full of joy and trembling they gazed in awe. And, lo! Christ drew nigh to them, saying: 'Rejoice! Be of good cheer! I have vanquished the world and freed the captives! Make haste, therefore, to My disciples, telling them that I go before you to preach in the city of Galilee.' Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord!

Ode VII

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: The supremely exalted Lord of our fathers quenched the flame and bedewed the children, who sang together: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Clad in flesh like bait on a hook, by Thy divine power thou didst draw the serpent down, leading up those who cry: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The Infinite One, Who brought the immense structure of the earth into being, in the flesh is covered in the tomb. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O most immaculate one, thou gavest birth to the incarnate God, one Hypostasis in two natures. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who by the Tree of the Cross abolished the deception of the idols.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who rose from the dead and with Himself raised up those in hades.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O Christ, Thou blessed God of our fathers, by Thy death Thou didst destroy the dominion of death.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The Uncircumscribable One, Who alone is the blessed God of our fathers, remaining immutable, O

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all-holy one, within thee united flesh to His Hypostasis, in that He is full of loving-kindness.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Together we glorify thee, the most immaculate Bride and throne of thy Creator, O Mistress Theotokos. And unto Him do we all chant: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Having been purified by the Spirit, O Virgin, thou becamest the Mother of the King of all, Who had created thee. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Manifestly possessing a pious mind as ruler of thy passions, O all-blessed one, thou didst spit out the food of the iniquitous; for thou wast nurtured by the divine word, crying out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou! *Twice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

With purity of soul and radiance of mind, O wise one who art most dear to the Lord, thou didst offer thyself as a sacred sacrifice, crying out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: The human race having fallen, O pure and blessed Virgin, thou didst pacify the God of our fathers, conceiving the Wellspring of immortality and Life incorruptible, because of mortal corruption.

Katavasia, Tone 4: The divinely wise youths worshiped not a creation rather than the Creator, but manfully trampling the threat of fire underfoot, they rejoice, chanting: ‘Blessed art Thou, O all-hymned God of our fathers!’

Ode VIII

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: The children, forming a universal chorus in the furnace, chanted to Thee, the Creator of all: Hymn the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst pray concerning Thy voluntary and saving passion as though it were a cup which Thou didst not desire; for Thou bearest two wills, according to each of Thy two natures, O Christ, forever.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

At Thine all-accomplishing descent, O Christ, hades, mocked, spewed forth all whom it had lured by deceit into death from of old, and they exalt Thee supremely for all ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: All of us, the works of the Lord, bless and supremely exalt thee for all ages, as her who, in manner past understanding, gave birth to the Lord as God and man at the word of the archangel, and doth remain a virgin.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Christ God, Who of His own will stretched forth His hands upon the Cross and destroyed the bonds of death, do ye hymn, O ye priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Christ God, Who shone forth from the tomb like a bridegroom, and appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, and proclaimed joy unto them, do ye hymn, O ye priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Thou hast been shown to be higher than the cherubim, O pure one, having borne within thy womb Him Who is upborne upon them. And with the incorporeal ones, we men glorify Him for all ages.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The grief of our forefather ceased when thou didst receive joy, O Mother of God; wherefore, we unceasingly hymn thee, O Virgin, and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

With us the assembly of the incorporeal beings, forming a single choir with love, hymneth thine unapproachable Offspring, exalting Him supremely for all ages.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The Lord of all, the limpid Stream of immortality, hath issued forth from thee, O Maiden, washing away the defilement of those who with faith hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

6TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE FIVE — Holy Martyr Hyacinth

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Through durance vile and imprisonment thou didst reach the vast and beauteous spaciousness of paradise, beholding the luminous splendours of the saints and gazing upon the choirs of the angels; and standing earnestly before God, thou dost cry: Ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

With all thy heart didst thou love God, even to the shedding of thy blood, contending against sin and manifestly slaying the foe; and, adorned with wreaths of victory, thou dost cry out with zeal: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Like a magnificent ornament, like a jewel of surpassing brilliance, like a sacred robe of purple hast Thou adorned the Church of heaven. And having adorned the holy of holies with the splendours of martyrdom, thou criest out unceasingly: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Ineffably didst thou give birth to the Word of God Who is without beginning, for the good of rational nature; and thereby are we delivered from corrupt mortification and have received the life-creating Spirit. Wherefore, we glorify thee as the true Theotokos, O Virgin, for all ages.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

Katavasia, Tone 4: The Offspring of the Theotokos saved the pious children in the furnace — then in figure, but now in deed, — and it moveth all the world to chant: ‘Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!’

The Song of the Most Holy Theotokos

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.

And we sing the Song of the Most Holy Theotokos (the Magnificat).

Chanters: My soul doth magnify the Lord, * and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; *

who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden; * for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and holy is His name; * and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath showed strength with His arm, * and He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree; * He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, * as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Ode IX

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone V

Irmos: Rejoice, O Isaiah! The Virgin hath conceived in her womb and borne a Son, Immanuel, both God and man. Orient is His name; and, magnifying Him, we call the Virgin blessed.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

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Thou didst take up fallen man, O Christ, through the Virgin's womb uniting Thyself wholly unto him without partaking of the least sin; and by Thine all-pure sufferings Thou didst free him wholly from corruption.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

By the divinely flowing blood poured forth from Thine all-pure and life-creating side, O Christ our Master, the sacrifices of the idols were brought to an end, and the whole earth offereth Thee the sacrifice of praise.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: It is not the incorporeal God nor a simple man whom the pure and undefiled Maiden brought forth, but a perfect Man and the truly perfect God. Him do we magnify with the Father and the Spirit.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone V

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

In Orthodox manner we, the faithful, magnify Thee, Who didst undertake to suffer upon the Cross and broke the power of hades by Thy death.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

In oneness of mind we, the faithful, magnify Thee, Who arose from the tomb on the third day, made hades captive, and hast enlightened the world.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O Theotokos, Mother of Christ God! Him to Whom thou gavest birth do thou entreat, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who hymn thee with faith.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone V

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

By thy pure blood was flesh with mind and soul supernaturally formed for the Creator of all, the only-begotten Son of the Father, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, not by man, but seedlessly.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

In giving birth in the flesh truly unto Life eternal, in manner past understanding, thou didst cause the encircling and unrestrained siege of death to cease. And hades, striking against Him with its bitter maw, was abolished, O all-holy Virgin Mother.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Seating thee upon a royal throne, who art resplendent in the golden robes of divine virtues, O pure one, thy Son hath set thee at His right hand, rendering honour unto thee as His Mother, O most immaculate one.

Canon of the Martyr, in Tone VIII

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

By thy supplications render the Master merciful to all who with faith hymn thine invincible suffering, whereby thou didst abolish the falsehood of idolatry, and hast made clear the word of piety.

Refrain: Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us.

Appearing to the army of the angels as all-comely, O Hyacinth, stained with blood as with heavenly dye, thou wast adorned with the crown of thy martyrdom for thy confession and faith in Christ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Thou wast wholly a most sacred dwelling-place of God and didst commit thy body and soul to untiring opposition to the warfare of the iniquitous tyrant. Wherefore, we all call thee blessed.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: O Mistress, slay thou the sin which liveth within me; and transform into life the spiritual mortification of those who piously magnify thee, through the activity of the true Life Who in His ineffable loving-kindness was born of thy womb.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Let every mortal leap for joy, enlightened by the Spirit, and let the nature of the bodiless hosts keep festival, honouring the sacred feast of the Mother of God; and let them cry out: 'Rejoice, O most blessed Theotokos, pure Ever-virgin!'

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

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Priest: For all the Hosts of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Holy is the Lord

Deacon: Holy is the Lord our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: *Stichos:* For holy is the Lord our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: *Stichos:* Above all peoples is our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

EXAPOSTILARIA

The Sixth Gospel Exapostilarion —

Showing that Thou art man by nature, O Saviour, having risen from the dead Thou didst stand in the midst [of the apostles] and didst partake of food; and Thou didst teach [them] the baptism of repentance. And straightway Thou didst ascend to the heavenly Father, but didst promise to send the Comforter to thy disciples. O all-divine God-man, glory to Thine arising!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Resurrectional Theotokion —

The Author of creation and God of all took human flesh of thine all-pure blood, O most holy Virgin, renewing all my corrupted nature, and He left [thee] after thy birthing as thou wast before giving birth. Wherefore, we all praise thee with faith, crying out: Rejoice, O Mistress of the world!

THE LAUDS (THE PRAISES)

Canonarch: In the Fifth Tone, Let every breath praise the Lord.

Then immediately we chant Lauds (Psalms 148, 149, and 150) —

Psalm 148

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord. * Praise the Lord from the heavens, * praise Him in the highest. * To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; * praise Him, all ye His hosts. * To Thee is due praise, O God.

And the rest of the verses are read down to the beginning of the stichoi, i.e., the point at which the stichera are inserted.

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and wingéd birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Psalm 149

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples.

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

Stichera at the Praises

8 Stichera: for the resurrection from the Octoechos.

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The Resurrection Stichera, in Tone V —

Stichos: To do among them the judgement that is written. * This glory shall be to all His saints.

O Lord, when the tomb had been sealed by the iniquitous, Thou didst issue forth from the grave, as Thou hadst been born of the Theotokos. Thine incorporeal angels did not understand how Thou hadst become incarnate, and the soldiers who guarded Thee did not sense when Thou didst arise. For both things were sealed for those who would examine them; but the wonders were revealed to those who worshiped the mystery with faith. Grant Thou joy and great mercy unto us who hymn it!

Psalm 150

Stichos: Praise ye God in His saints, * praise Him in the firmament of His power.

O Lord, Who broke asunder the everlasting chains and rent apart the bonds of hades, Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving Thy grave-clothes behind as a witness to Thy true burial on the third day; and Thou didst go before Thy disciples into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy, O unapproachable Saviour! Have mercy and save us!

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

The women, O Lord, hastened to the tomb to see Thee Who suffered for our sake, O Christ; and when they were come, they found an angel seated upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried out to them, saying: ‘The Lord is risen! Tell ye the disciples that He hath risen from the dead, saving our souls!’

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

O Lord, as Thou didst come forth from the sealed tomb, so didst Thou enter in unto Thy disciples while the doors were fast shut, showing them the bodily sufferings which Thou didst endure, O long-suffering Saviour. Thou didst endure wounding as One from the seed of David, and didst free the world as the Son of God. Great is Thy mercy, O unapproachable Saviour! have mercy and save us!

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

O Lord, King of the ages and Creator of all, Who for our sake accepted crucifixion and burial in the flesh, that Thou mightest free us all from hades: Thou art our God, and we know none other than Thee.

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

O Lord, who can describe Thine all-radiant wonders? Or who can declare Thy dread mysteries? For, having become man for our sake, as Thou Thyself desired, Thou didst reveal the might of Thy power; for by Thy Cross Thou didst open paradise to the thief, and by Thy burial Thou didst break the chains of hades, and by Thy resurrection Thou hast enriched all things. O compassionate Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

Arriving at Thy tomb very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearing women sought to anoint God the immortal Word with myrrh; but, informed by the words of the angel, they returned with joy and declared openly to the apostles that Thou hadst arisen, O Life of all, and granted the world cleansing and great mercy.

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

The guards of the God-receiving tomb said to the Jews: ‘O your vain-minded counsel! In attempting to confine Him Who is uncontainable, ye laboured in vain; desiring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified, ye showed it forth clearly! O your vain-minded assembly! Do ye again advise us to hide what cannot be hid? Hearken, rather, to us, and believe in those things which have truly happened: A lightning-bearing angel, descending from heaven, rolled away the stone, and in fear of him we became as dead; and as herald to the myrrh-bearing women of steadfast mind he said: “See ye not the guards lying as dead, and the seals broken, and the emptying of hades? Why seek ye Him Who hath set at nought the victory of hades and broken the sting of death, as though He were dead? Going forth quickly, proclaim the resurrection without fear to the apostles, crying out: Truly the Lord is risen, Who hath great mercy!”’

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Sixth Gospel Sticheron, Tone VI —

Thou art the true Peace, O Christ, Who givest Thy divine peace to men. After Thine arising Thou didst show Thyself to the disciples, and they were affrighted, thinking that they were seeing a ghost. But Thou didst calm the turmoil of their souls, showing them Thy hands and feet. Yet when still they doubted, Thou didst, by partaking of food and recalling Thy teachings,

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open their minds to understand the Scriptures. And having promised them the promise of the Father, and blessed them, Thou didst depart into heaven. Wherefore, with them we worship Thee. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion, in Tone II —

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

The Great Doxology

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast showed us the light.

And we chant the Great Doxology:

Chanters: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. *Thrice.*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Resurrectional Troparion

After the Great Doxology, the Resurrectional Troparion, in Tone I —

Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing praises to Him that arose from the tomb, and is the Author of our life. For, having destroyed death by death, He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

The Augmented Ectenia

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for our great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop) *N.*; and all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora and for their salvation.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery*: this holy monastery): and for all our fathers

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and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*).

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

The Litany of Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgement seat of Christ, let us ask.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion, and love for mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

The priest saith this prayer secretly:

O holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and lookest down on things that are lowly, and with Thine all-seeing eye lookest down on all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our heart and body, and we pray Thee: Stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, either voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou as a good God and the Lover of mankind pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual good things

He exclaimeth:

Priest: For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

The Dismissal

Deacon: Wisdom!

Chanters: Father bless!

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Priest: He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Chanters: More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Chanters: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.* Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, Who arose from the dead, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and Saint(s) N.(N.) (*to whom the church is dedicated*); and Saint(s) N.(N) (*of the day*); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

Chanters: Amen.

The Polychronion

Our great lord and father, His Holiness N. * the Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; * our lord the Very Most Reverend N.; * Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad, * and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or Bishop*) N.; * the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: * preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Here endeth Matins

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour

THE FIRST HOUR

Reader: O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 5

Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord.

In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that wildest iniquity art Thou.

He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes.

Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie.

A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor.

But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee.

O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee,

For in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain.

Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God.

Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord.

And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them.

And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous.

O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good pleasure hast Thou crowned us.

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation.

Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art.

Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men.

For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night.

Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away.

In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry.

For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled.

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Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale.

As for the days of our years, in their span, they be threescore years and ten.

And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail.

For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened.

Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger?

So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants.

We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad.

In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils.

And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

Of mercy and judgement will I sing to Thee, O Lord; I will chant and have understanding in a blameless path. When wilt Thou come unto me?

I have walked in the innocence of my heart in the midst of my house.

I have no unlawful thing before mine eyes; the workers of transgressions I have hated.

A crooked heart hath not cleaved unto me; as for the wicked man who turned from me, I knew him not.

Him that privily talked against his neighbour did I drive away from me.

With him whose eye was proud and his heart insatiate, I did not eat.

Mine eyes were upon the faithful of the land, that they might sit with me; the man that walked in the blameless path, he ministered unto me.

The proud doer dwelt not in the midst of my house; the speaker of unjust things prospered not before mine eyes.

In the morning I slew all the sinners of the land, utterly to destroy out of the city of the Lord all them that work iniquity.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Troparia

He readeth the Troparion of the Resurrection —

Let us, O faithful, praise and worship the Word Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit, and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh and to endure death, and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

He readeth the Troparion of the holy Martyr Hyacinth —

In his suffering O Lord, Thy martyr Hyacinth received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; for, possessed of Thy might, he cast down the tormentors and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: What shall we call thee, O thou that art full of grace? Heaven: for thou hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise: for thou hast blossomed forth the Flower of Immortality. Virgin: for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother: for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

My Steps Do Thou Direct

My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes. Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

Trisagion Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

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Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory; of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

He readeth the Kontakion of the Resurrection —

Unto hades, O my Saviour, didst Thou descend, and having broken its gates as one omnipotent, Thou, as Creator, didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

Then:

Lord, have mercy. *Forty times.*

Prayer of the Hours

And the Prayer of the Hours:

Reader: Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners; Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the

unity of the faith and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory: For blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honourable than the cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

Priest: God be gracious unto us and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of the First Hour

Then the priest reads the Prayer of the First Hour in front of the holy doors:

Priest: O Christ, the True Light, Who enlightenest and sanctifiest every man that cometh into the world: Let the Light of Thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may see the Unapproachable Light, and guide our steps in the doing of Thy commandments, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, and of all Thy saints. Amen.

To Thee, the Champion Leader

Chanters: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded!

The Dismissal

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

Chanters: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, {Who arose from the dead,} through the intercessions of His most pure

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Mother; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Chanters: Amen.

Here endeth the First Hour

AT THE HOURS

Troparion of the Resurrection (*Tone 5*)

Let us, O faithful, praise and worship the Word Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit, and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh and to endure death, and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

Troparion of the Holy Martyr Hyacinth (*Tone 4*)

In his suffering O Lord, Thy martyr Hyacinth received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; for, possessed of Thy might, he cast down the tormentors and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Kontakion of the Resurrection (*Tone 5*)

Unto hades, O my Saviour, didst Thou descend, and having broken its gates as one omnipotent, Thou, as Creator, didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

AT THE DIVINE LITURGY

The Third Antiphon (The Beatitudes)

8 troparia: All from the Octoechos after 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.'

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

2. Together let us hymn as Saviour and Creator Him Who on the Cross budded forth life for our race and caused the curse which originated from the tree to wither up.

3. By Thy death hast Thou destroyed the power of death, O Christ, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, who now hymn Thee as our true God and Saviour.

4. Arriving at Thy tomb, O Christ, the honourable women sought to anoint Thee with myrrh, O Bestower of life; but an angel appeared to them, crying out: The Lord is risen!

5. When Thou wast crucified between two condemned thieves, O Christ, one of them blasphemed Thee and was justly damned, while the other confessed Thee and hath now come to dwell in paradise.

6. When they had come to the choir of the apostles, the honourable women cried out: Christ is risen! Let us worship Him as Master and Creator.

7. *Triadicon:* O indivisible Trinity, all-effecting and all-powerful Unity: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: Thee do we hymn as our true God and Saviour!

8. *Theotokion:* Rejoice, O animate temple of God and impassible gate! Rejoice, O fiery throne which burneth yet is not consumed! Rejoice, O Mother of Emmanuel, Christ our God!

After the Small Entry, we sing the following troparia and kontakia:

Troparion of the Resurrection (*Tone 5*)

Let us, O faithful, praise and worship the Word * Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit, * and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; * for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh * and to endure death, * and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

Troparion of the New-Martyr Elizabeth (*Tone 4*)

Causing meekness, humility and love to dwell in thy soul, * thou didst earnestly serve the suffering, O holy passion-bearer Princess Elizabeth; * wherefore, with faith thou didst endure sufferings and death for Christ, * with the Martyr Barbara. * Pray with her for all who honour thee with love.

Troparion of the Holy Martyr Hyacinth (*Tone 4*)

In his suffering O Lord, * Thy martyr Hyacinth received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; * for, possessed of Thy might, he cast down the tormentors * and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. * By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Kontakion of the Resurrection (*Tone 5*)

Unto hades, O my Saviour, didst Thou descend, * and having broken its gates as one omnipotent, * Thou, as Creator, didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. * And Thou didst break the sting of death, * and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. * Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: * Save us, O Lord.

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Kontakion of the New-Martyr Elizabeth (*Tone 4*)

Taking up the Cross of Christ, * thou didst pass from royal glory to the glory of heaven, * praying for thine enemies, O holy martyred Princess Elizabeth; * and with the Martyr Barbara thou didst find everlasting joy. * Therefore pray ye in behalf of our souls.

Glory...

Kontakion of the Holy Martyr Hyacinth (*Tone 4*)

Having acquired Thy Faith * like a tree of life in the midst of his soul, * Thy martyr, O Christ, became more honourable than the Garden of Eden, * by his spirit boldly destroying the tree of the serpent's deception; * and he was crowned with Thy glory, O greatly Merciful One.

Both now...

O Protection of Christians (*Tone 6*)

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, * O mediation unto the Creator unfailing, * disdain not the suppliant voices of sinners, * but be thou quick, O good one, * to help us who in faith cry unto thee; * hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication, * thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, * them that honour thee.

The Prokeimenon in the Fifth Tone: Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us * from this generation and for evermore. (*Psalm 11:7*)

Stichos: Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more. (*Psalm 11:1*)

The Reading from the

Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Romans,

§110 [12:6-14]

Brethren: Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us: if prophecy, let us prophesy according to our portion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching; or he that exhorteth, on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Have kindly affection one for another with brotherly love, in honour preferring one another; not slothful in business; fervent in spirit, serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer; distributing to the necessity of saints, given to hospitality. Bless those who persecute you; bless and curse not.

Alleluia in the Fifth Tone:

Stichos: Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing for ever. Unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth. (*Psalm 88:1-2*)

Stichos: For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever, in the heavens shall Thy truth be established. (*Psalm 88:3*)

**The Reading from the
Holy Gospel according to Matthew,
§29 [9:1-8]**

At that time, Jesus entered into a boat, and passed over and came into His own city. And behold, they brought to Him a man sick with the palsy, lying on a bed. And Jesus, seeing their faith, said unto the one sick with the palsy, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee." And behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, "This man blasphemeth." And Jesus, knowing their thoughts, said, "Why think ye evil in your hearts? For which is easier: to say, 'Thy sins be forgiven thee,' or to say, 'Arise and walk'? But that ye may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins,"-- (then said He to the one sick with palsy) "Arise, take up thy bed and go unto thine house." And he arose and departed to his house. But when the multitudes saw it, they marveled and glorified God, who had given such power unto men.

Communion Verse: Praise the Lord in the heavens, praise Him in the highest! (*Psalm 148:1*)
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Lambertsen Translation:

Troparion of the Resurrection (*Tone 5*)

O ye faithful, let us hymn and worship the Word * Who with the Father and the Spirit is equally without beginning, * and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; * for He was well pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh * to endure death, * and to raise up the dead by His glorious resurrection.

Kontakion of the Resurrection (*Tone 5*)

Thou didst descend unto hades, O my Saviour, * and, breaking down its gates as one almighty, * as the Creator Thou didst raise the dead up with Thyself * and didst break the sting of death. * And Adam was delivered from the curse, O Thou Who lovest mankind. * Wherefore, we all cry out: * Save us, O Lord!

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some of the vocabulary which no longer would make sense to a modern reader.