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GREAT VESPERS ON THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 2023

*Recovery of the Relics of our Father among the Saints
John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople*

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

All: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God. Glory to Thee! O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: 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 ages of ages. Amen

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. 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 ages of ages. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; 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 ages of ages.

All: Amen.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*12 times*)

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

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

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

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

PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire, Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back for ever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the

beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, To bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad. Young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. But man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labour until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, therein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this dragon, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and

Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him, and I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul. The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

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. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Twice*)

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia: Glory to Thee, O God our Hope, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

THE LITANY OF PEACE

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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 men, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our (*metropolitan or archbishop or bishop*), *N.*, the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our president (*or appropriate head of state*), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

“BLESSED IS THE MAN”

(A melodic abbreviation of 1st Stasis of Kathisma I, chanted in tone 5 or tone 8)

Choir: Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

- For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked shall perish. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.
- Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.
- Blessed are all who take refuge in Him. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.
- Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.
- Salvation belongs to the Lord, and Thy blessing be 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. (*Twice*)

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia: Glory to Thee, O God. Our Hope, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For thine is the might, 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 ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

“LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE FOUR

Choir: O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O

Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.

Choir: Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.

- Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.
- Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.
- With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.
- The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.
- For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.
- They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.
- But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.
- Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.
- Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.
- I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.
- I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.
- When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.
- In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.

- I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.
- Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.
- I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.
- Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.
- Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.
- Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.
- The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.
- Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.
- Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

For St. John Chrysostom in Tone Four

*(**As one valiant**)*

Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Let us praise with sweet melodies * John, the trumpet of shining gold; * that celestial mind, that support of all the Church; * the depth of wisdom, the boundless sea of doctrines, the God-inspired * and fair-sounding instrument; * and the wine-bowl wrought all of gold, * which doth pour abroad * mighty rivers of honey-flowing teachings that have watered all creation * with inexhaustible eloquence.

Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Let us honor befittingly * that bright star which doth never set * and with rays of doctrines enlighteneth the earth; * the man of God and the preacher of repentance; the golden sponge * which doth wholly wipe away * all the moisture of bleak despair *

and which doth bedew * and refresh hearts become dried up and withered by much sinning and transgression; * come, let us praise John of golden speech.

Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

Let that Angel which dwelt on earth * and the man of celestial life * worthily be honored and magnified in hymns; * the rock unbroken, the treasury of virtues, the many-toned * swallow singing tunefully; * the example to faithful men, * all the Martyrs' peer, * and the equal of Heaven's holy Angels, who was one with the Apostles * in way of life, even Chrysostom.

Also for St. John Chrysostom in Tone Four
(**Thou who wast called from on high**)

Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Let us the faithful all form a sacred chorus, * for the golden-formed and shining crown of Christ God's Church * doth come this day from Comana to * the reigning city, * with royal glory and splendid majesty. * From on high, at his return, a brightness shineth forth, * leading the faithful unto the Lord's * noetic Kingdom, * making them dwell with the Sovereign King of all. * Wherefore, we cry: O thou of golden name, * O divine Father, all-golden Chrysostom, * intercede with the Savior * to enlighten and to save our souls.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

As the most radiant heaven of the whole Church, * though thou hadst been made to set in ruthless banishment, * this day thou risest, O Chrysostom, * upon creation * in joy, and never to set in gloom again. * Fair arrayed with wonders as with stars, thou warmest us; * thou bearest Christ shining brilliantly * more than the daystar * and

lighting up now the way of thy return. * Wherefore, we cry: O all-wise Chrysostom, * thou most dazzling of splendor, whose speech is light, * intercede with the Savior * to enlighten and to save our souls.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Heaven now formeth a chorus with the Angels; * with creation, every rank of mortals doth rejoice; * for he who made all men on the earth * heavenly-minded * with the divine ladder of his hallowed words, * now as a new Jacob showeth forth his blest return * upon the steps of divine ascent, * as holy Angels * on his translation rejoice exceedingly. * Wherefore, we cry out: O all-blessed John, * thou of gold gleaming words and companion of * immaterial Angels, * make entreaty that our souls be saved.

DOXASTICON FOR

ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM IN TONE FOUR

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

It was not meet, O John Chrysostom, that thou shouldst abandon the imperial city and dwell at Comana. Wherefore, inspired by God, the imperial court brought thee back again to the royal domain. The Church also rejoined on seeing thee, and she gave thanks and said: My glory doth magnify the Lord Who hath given me back my bridesman, the staff of my Faith, the good repute of my dignity, the resting of my head, the height of humility, the depth of almsgiving, the riches of my poverty, and the breadth of repentance. Wherefore, we entreat thee, O righteous Father: pray that our souls be granted peace and Great Mercy.

THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE FOUR

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

David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God,

before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!

THE HYMN OF THANKSGIVING AT
THE LIGHTING OF THE LAMPS

Choir: Gladsome light of the Holy glory that shines from the immortal Father in Heaven, the Holy, the Blessed, O Jesus Christ! Lo now that we come to sunset, now that we see the evening light, we sing the praise of Father, Son and Holy Spirit, One God. Worthy art Thou to be praised at all times with voices meet for holy song. Son of God, Thou Giver of Life, wherefore the world glorifieth thee.

THURSDAY EVENING PROKEIMENON

Psalm 120, in Tone Six

Deacon: The Evening Prokeimenon!

Choir: My help cometh from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and the earth. (*twice*)

Verse: I have lifted up mine eyes to the mountains, from whence cometh my help.

Choir: My help cometh from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and the earth.

THE PARAMIA

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Book of Proverbs (10:7, 6; 3:13-16; 8:6, 34-35, 4, 12, 14, 17, 5-9; 1:23; 15:4).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The memory of the righteous man calleth forth for praises, and the blessing of the Lord is upon his head. Blessed is the man that findeth wisdom, and the mortal that knoweth prudence. For it is better to traffic for her than for treasures of gold and silver. She is more precious than costly stones; everything that is honored cannot be compared unto her. For out of her mouth righteousness proceedeth, and law and mercy she carrieth on her tongue. Hear me, then, O children, for I will speak of honorable things; and blessed is the man that will keep unto my ways, for my paths are the paths of life, and the desire is fashioned of the Lord. Wherefore I entreat you and put forth my voice before the sons of men, for I, Wisdom, established counsel; and I have called forth knowledge and understanding. Counsel and certainty are mine, mine is understanding and strength is mine. I love them that love me; and those that seek me shall find grace. Understand cunning, then, O ye simple, and ye uninstructed, lay this up in your heart. Harken unto me yet again, for I will speak of honorable things, and the opening of my lips shall be of right things, for my mouth shall meditate truth, and lying lips are an abomination before me. All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them. They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge. For, I will teach you the truth, that your hope may be in the Lord and ye may be filled with the Spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon. (Prov. 29:2; Wis. 4:1, 14; 6:11, 17-18, 21-23; 7:15-16, 21-22, 26-27, 29; 10:9-10, 12; 7:30; 1:8; 2:1, 10-17, 19-22; 15:1; 16:13; Prov. 3:34).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: When the righteous man is praised the people rejoice, for his memory is undying, since he is acknowledged both of God and man, and his soul pleased the Lord. Desire wisdom, therefore, O ye men, and long for her, and ye shall be instructed; for the beginning of her is love and the keeping of the law. Honor wisdom, so that ye may reign forevermore. I will tell you and will not hide God's mysteries from you, for He it is that leadeth unto wisdom and correcteth the wise; in His hand is all understanding and knowledge of workmanship; wisdom, which is the artificer of all things, taught me, for in her is a spirit understanding and holy, the effulgence of everlasting light, and the image of the goodness of God. She maketh men friends of God and prophets, she is more magnificent than the sun, and above all order of stars; being compared with the light, she is found before it. She hath freed from toils those that served her, and hath set them in the right paths; she hath given unto them a holy knowledge, and preserved them from those lying in wait, and granted them a mighty contest, that all may understand that the most powerful of all is piety, and that wickedness shall never prevail against wisdom, nor judgment pass away without convicting the evil. But they, reasoning with themselves not aright, said: Let us oppress the righteous man, let us not spare his holiness, neither need we be ashamed of the ancient gray hairs of the aged. Let our strength be the law, and let us lie in wait for the righteous, because he is not of our turn, and he is clean contrary to our doings; he forebodeth evil to us for the transgressions of our education; he professeth to have the knowledge of God, and he calleth himself the child of the Lord. He was made to reprove our thoughts; he is grievous unto us even to behold, for his life is not like other

men's, his ways are of another fashion; we are esteemed of him as counterfeits, he abstaineth from our ways as from filthiness, he pronounceth the end of the just to be blessed. Let us see if his words be true, let us prove what shall happen in the end of him. Let us examine him with despitefulness and torture, that we may know his meekness and prove his forbearance; let us condemn him unto a shameful death, for by his own saying he shall prevail. Such things did they imagine and were deceived, for their own wickedness hath blinded them. As for the mysteries of God, they knew them not, neither did they discern that Thou art the only God, that hast the power of life and death, that savest in the time of tribulation and deliverest from every evil, that Thou art compassionate and merciful, granting grace unto Thy Saints, and setting Thine arm against the haughty.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon (Prov. 10:31-32; 11:4, 7, 19; 13:2, 9; 8:17; 15:2; 14:33; 22:11; Eccl. 8:1; Wis. 6:13, 12, 14-16; 7:30; 8:2-4, 7-9, 17-18, 21; 9:1-5, 10-11, 14).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The mouth of the righteous distilleth wisdom, and the lips of men know graces. The mouth of the wise meditateth wisdom, and righteousness delivereth them from death. If a righteous man happeneth to die, hope is not lost, for a righteous son is born unto life, and in his good things shall he reap the fruit of righteousness. There is ever light unto the righteous, and of the Lord they obtain both grace and glory; the tongue of the wise acknowledgeth the good, and in their hearts shall wisdom find rest. The Lord loveth righteous hearts, and acceptable unto Him are all undefiled in the way. The wisdom of the Lord doth illumine the counte-

nance of the wise man. For, she goeth before them that desire her, in making herself first known unto them. She is easily seen of them that love her. Whoso seeketh her early shall have no great travail; and whoso watcheth for her shall quickly be without care. For she goeth about seeking such as are worthy of her, showing herself favorably unto them in the ways. Wickedness shall never prevail against wisdom. Wherefore I was a lover of her beauty; and I loved her, and sought her out from my youth. I desired to make her my bride, for the Lord of all things Himself loved her. For, she is privy to the mysteries of the knowledge of God and a lover of His works. Her labors are virtues, for she teacheth temperance and prudence, justice and fortitude; which are such things, as men can have nothing more profitable in their life. If a man desire much experience, she knoweth things of old, and conjectureth aright what is to come. She knoweth the subtleties of speeches and can expound dark sentences; she foreseeth signs and wonders, and the events of seasons and times; unto all she is a good counselor, since there is immortality in her, and good fame in communing with her counsels. Wherefore I prayed unto the Lord, and besought Him, and with my whole heart I said: O God of my fathers, and Lord of mercy, Who hast made all things with Thy word, and fashioned man in Thy wisdom that he should have dominion over the creatures which Thou hast made, and order the world in holiness and righteousness: Give me wisdom that sitteth by Thy throne, and reject me not from among Thy children, for I am Thy servant and the son of Thy handmaid. O send her out of Thy holy habitations, and from the throne of Thy glory, that being present with me she may teach me what is pleasing unto Thee. And she shall lead me in knowledge and preserve

me in her glory. For all the thoughts of mortal men are miserable, and their devices are but uncertain.

THE AUGMENTED EKTENIA

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Deacon: Again we pray for our (*metropolitan or archbishop or bishop*), *N.*

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hiero-monks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (*the servants of God, NN., and*) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (*and for the servants of God, NN.*), and all our fathers and brethren, the Ortho-

dox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing and all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE EVENING PRAYER

People: 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 forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE PEACE

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Bow your heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

All bow their heads as the priest says

the following prayer:

Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

APOSTICHA FOR ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM
IN TONE FIVE (**Rejoice**)

Seeing the bright and light-giving lamp, * which had been cast down by its foes and was hid beneath * the bushel of silence, now on the sacred lampstand again, * all the Church of Christ doth keep a feast of joy. * The ends of the earth, O John, honor thee as a godly torch * set on the mountain of the virtues for all to see, * flashing far more bright than the sun with thy miracles. * God's judgment, which cannot be bribed, revealeth thy righteousness * upon this day from the heights like a dazzling noon-tide more bright than light, * O most righteous Father, * granting peace and His great mercy to those upon the earth.

Verse 1. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

Like a delightful vessel of myrrh, * thy reliquary, O wise Chrysostom, poureth forth * divine floods of awesome wonders and streams of cures in the world, * making

sweet the souls of those who honor thee. * Made rich with the gifts of Christ as with spices not of this earth, * thou freely givest ever-living sweet fragrancly * unto them that flee unto thee with undoubting faith. * Wherefore, while now enjoying thy great graces, O Father John, * as we delight in thy relics, which are divine and immaculate, * with faith we implore thee * that forgiveness and great mercy be granted to our souls.

Verse 2. The mouth of the righteous shall meditate wisdom; and the lips of righteous men know graces.

He that provideth wheat for the world * and with the heavenly delight of the Spirit's joy * doth nourish the hearts of all men, doth not from Egypt come forth, * but this, our new Joseph, hath been brought again * from distant Comana now through his hallowed and blest remains, * this day dividing both the sea of adversities * and the surging storms of our sufferings, O men of faith. * Let us then call him blessed, and with faith, let us cry to him: * Come and be present among them that keep thy holy memorial, * and grant them salvation * and great mercy and true peace in abundance from on high.

DOXASTICON OF
ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM IN TONE SIX

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

O righteous, thrice-blessed, most holy Father, good shepherd and disciple of Christ the Chief Shepherd, who didst lay down thy life for the sheep, do thou thyself, O all-famed John Chrysostom, pray even now that by thine intercessions we be granted Great Mercy.

THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX

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

Thou art the true vine, O Theotokos, bearing the Fruit of life. Thee do we implore. Wherefore, O Lady, intercede thou together

with the hierarch and with all the saints for the salvation of our souls.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON
THE GOD-RECEIVER

All: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: 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 ages of ages. Amen

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. 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 ages of ages. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; 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 ages of ages.

All: Amen.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM
IN TONE EIGHT

Grace shining forth from thy mouth like fire hath enlightened the universe, and disclosed to the world treasures of uncovetousness, and shown us the heights of humility. But as

thou dost instruct us by thy words, O Father John Chrysostom, intercede with the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls.

THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS
IN TONE EIGHT

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

Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: Father, bless.

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

Choir: Amen.

Choir/Reader: Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.

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

THE GREAT DISMISSAL

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the Holy Myrrh-Bearer and Equal to the Apostles, Mary Magdalene, protector of this community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our father among the saints John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople; Marciana the empress of Constantinople; New-martyr Demetrios of Constantinople; and Venerable Peter of Egypt, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us, and save us, for Thou art good and lovest mankind.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us.

All: Amen.