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READER'S TYPIKA ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 29, 2023

(33rd Sunday after Pentecost)

*The Translation of Relics of the
Holy Hieromartyr Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch*

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

Reader: Amen.

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.

Leader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

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.

THE FIRST ANTIPHON: PSALM 102

Reader: 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, long-suffering 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. 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.

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

And again: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy Name; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

THE SECOND ANTIPHON: PSALM 145

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

Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my be-ing. Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation. His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth. In that day all his thoughts shall perish. Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God, Who hath made heaven and the earth, the sea and all that is therein, Who keepeth truth unto eternity, Who executeth judgement for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry. The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth aright the fallen; the Lord loveth the righteous; the Lord preserveth the proselytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall He destroy. The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

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

THE HYMN OF JUSTINIAN

Choir: Only-begotten Son and Word of God, who art im-mortal, who for our salvation willed to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, and without change became man; and wast crucified, O Christ our God, and trampled down death by death; who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified together with the Father and the Holy Spirit: save us.

THE BEATITUDES IN TONE EIGHT

In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

- Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

For the Resurrection in Tone Eight

Verse 10: Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Remember us, O Christ Saviour of the world, as Thou hast remembered the thief upon the Rood. And make us all worthy of Thy heavenly Kingdom, O Thou Who alone art compassionate.

Verse 9: Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Hearken, O Adam, and rejoice with Eve for he who formerly stripped you both and took you captive through beguilement, is laid low by the Cross of Christ.

Verse 8: Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Our Saviour, having been nailed of Thine own will upon the Tree Thou hast destroyed the curse of the tree that lay on Adam and as Thou art compassionate, Thou hast given those in Thine image a dwelling-place in Paradise.

Verse 7: Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Today Christ is risen from the tomb giving all the faithful incorruption and He gives back joy to the women bearing myrrh -- after the Passion the Resurrection!

Verse 6: Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons of God.

Rejoice O ye wise women bearing myrrh, first to see the Resurrection of Christ, and who announced to the Apostles the good tidings thereof that is the restoration of the whole world.

Verse 5: Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Ye Apostles appearing as friends of Christ having the same throne as His in glory, intercede as His disciples for us to stand before Him with boldness.

For St. Ignatius¹ in Tone Four

Verse 4: Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Heal my mind, which is afflicted with the baneful passions of the flesh, O Ignatius, ever-memorable Martyr of Christ.

Verse 3: Rejoice, and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.

Christ, well knowing thee to be of one mind with the Apostles, established thee in the churches as a teacher shining with divine light.

Verse 2: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Beholding the Giver of Life slain for thy sake, O Ignatius, thou madest haste with longing to suffer death for Him.

Verse 1: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Cleansed beforehand by the Spirit, O venerable Lady, thou gavest birth to the Word of the Father for the benefit of rational nature.

THE SUNDAY EISODIKON

Verse: O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ.

Choir: O Son of God, Who art risen from the dead; save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Apolytikia:

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. IGNATIUS OF ANTIOCH IN TONE FOUR

By choosing the Apostles' way of life, thou hast succeeded to their throne. Inspired by God, thou didst find the way to divine contemplation through the practice of virtue. After teaching the Word of Truth without error, thou didst defend the Faith to the very shedding of thy blood, O Holy Martyr among bishops Ignatius. Entreat the Lord our God to save our souls.

¹ Troparia from the 3rd Ode of the Matins canon of the Saint, cf. St. Sabbas' Typikon..

APOLYTIKION OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE IN TONE ONE

(***The soldiers standing guard***)

When Christ God had been born for our sakes from the Virgin, thou faithfully didst follow Him, keeping His statutes and heeding His sacred laws, O august Mary Magdalene. Hence, as we today observe thy holy remembrance, we receive the loosing of our sins and transgressions through thy holy prayer(s) for us.

THE TRISAGION HYMN

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.

THE APOSTOLOS & THE GOSPEL

PROKEIMENON IN TONE 8

Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God. (*Ps.75:10a*) {*twice*}

Verse: In Judea is God known, His name is great in Israel. (*Ps.75:1*)

Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God. (*Ps.75:10a*)

SUNDAY APOSTOLOS (17TH SUNDAY):

Reader: The reading is from the Second Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians §182a (6:16-7:1).

Brethren, you are the temple of the living God; as God said, "I will live in them and move among them, and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Therefore, come out from them, and be separate from them," says the Lord, "and touch nothing unclean; then I will welcome you, and I will be a Father to you, and you shall be My sons and daughters," says the Lord Almighty. Since we have these promises, beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from every defilement of body and spirit, and make holiness perfect in the fear of God.

ALLELUIA, IN TONE 8

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Verse 1: Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Saviour. (*Ps.94:1*)

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Verse 2: Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him. (*Ps.94:2*)

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

SUNDAY GOSPEL (17TH SUNDAY OF MATTHEW):

Reader: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew §62 (15:21-28).

Choir: Glory the Thee O Lord, Glory to Thee.

Reader: At that time, Jesus went to the district of Tyre and Sidon. And behold, a Canaanite woman from that region came out and cried, "Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David; my daughter is severely possessed by a demon." But He did not answer her a word. And His disciples came and begged him, saying, "Send her away, for she is crying after us." He answered, "I was sent only to the lost sheep of the house of Israel." But she came and knelt before Him, saying, "Lord, help me." And He answered, "It is not fair to take the children's bread and throw it to the dogs." She said, "Yes, Lord, yet even the dogs eat the crumbs that fall from their master's table."

Then Jesus answered her, “O woman, great is your faith! Be it done for you as you desire.” And her daughter was healed instantly.

Choir: Glory to Thee O Lord, Glory to Thee.

Then we sing the following, in tone 6

Choir: Remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

- Remember us, O Master, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
- Remember us, O Holy One, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

The choir of Holy angels and archangels, with all the heavenly hosts praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

THE SYMBOL OF FAITH

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible;

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, Begotten of the Father before all worlds, Light of Light, Very God of Very God, Begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and was made man; And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; And the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; And He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets;

And I believe in One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Leader: Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

All: 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.

Leader: O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

All: Amen.

Kontakia:

KONTAKION OF THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT

*(**As first-fruits of our nature**)*

Arising from the tomb, O mighty Saviour, Thou didst rouse the dead; * Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth for joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. * And the world's farthest regions * keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead * with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

KONTAKION OF ST. IGNATIUS OF ANTIOCH IN TONE FOUR

*(**On this day Thou hast appeared**)*

Dawning from the East this day, * divine Ignatius, * that God-bearer praised of all, * hath made the whole creation bright * with his wise teachings of piety * and is adorned with the beauty of martyrdom.

KONTAKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

Thou, O Christ God, Who by Thy Birth, didst sanctify the Virgin's womb, and, as is meet, didst bless Simeon's arms, and didst also come to save us; preserve Thy fold in wars, and confirm them whom Thou didst love, for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

O All-Holy Trinity, the consubstantial dominion, the indivisible Kingdom, and cause of every Good: Show Thy good will even unto me a sinner; make steadfast my heart and grant it understanding, and take away mine every defilement; enlighten my mind that I may glorify, hymn, worship, and say:

Choir: One is Holy, One is Lord, Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.

PSALM 33

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

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. Come ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord. What man is there that desireth life, who loveth to see good days? Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile. Turn away from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it. The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and His ears are opened unto their supplication. The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, utterly to destroy the remembrance of them from the earth. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, and He will save the humble of spirit. Many are the tribulations of the righteous, and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all. The Lord keepeth all their bones, not one of them shall be broken. The death of sinners is evil, and they that hate the righteous shall do wrong. The Lord will redeem the souls of His servants, and none of them will do wrong that hope in Him.

THE HYMN TO THE THEOTOKOS

It is truly meet and right to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God. More honourable 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.

READING(S)

THE TRANSLATION OF RELICS OF THE HOLY HIEROMARTYR IGNATIUS THE GOD-BEARER OF ANTIOCH

Saint Ignatius was a disciple of Saint John the Theologian, and a successor of the Apostles, and he became the second Bishop of Antioch, after Evodus. He wrote many epistles to the faithful, strengthening them in their confession, and preserving for us the teachings of the holy Apostles. Brought to Rome under Trajan, he was surrendered to lions to be eaten, and so finished the course of martyrdom about the year 107. The remnants of his bones were carefully gathered by the faithful and brought to Antioch. He is called God-bearer, as one who bare God within himself and was aflame in heart with love for Him. Therefore, in his Epistle to the Romans (ch. 4), imploring their love not to attempt to deliver him from his longed-for martyrdom, he said, "I am the wheat of God, and am ground by the teeth of the wild beasts, that I may be found to be the pure bread of God."

Saint John Chrysostom has a homily in honour of the translation of the Saint's relics (PG 50:587). [From ttyoos.org]

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HOLY NEW MARTYR DEMETRIOS OF CHIOS (+ 1802)

Demetrios was born into a devout family on the island of Chios in 1780, his father being called Apostolos and his wife Maroulou. While still young, he went to work for his elder brother Zannes who was established as a merchant in Constantinople under an employer. After some time, between twenty and twenty-two, he got engaged without seeking his brother's consent, choosing first to write to his father of his plans, which so angered his brother that he and his employer threw Demetrios out of the house. Homeless and hungry, he remembered that one of his brother's Turkish clients owed a sum of money. Desperately he went to his estate as if on an errand from his brother to collect the debt, but really intending to make use of the money himself. The Turk was not at home and he was received by the man's daughter. She knew Demetrios by sight, for he had often come with goods, and she had been much taken by his handsome appearance. She managed to lure him into the home and employed her charms with diabolical skill, bringing him to the point of denying his faith and of promising to become a Muslim in order to marry her. Though he quickly came to change his mind, he spent about two months with her in the house as if a prisoner and under close surveillance, for observing his sad and gloomy countenance, the Turks of the household suspected that he might go back on his decision. Demetrios however looked for any opportunity to escape. He fled from the estate one night during Ramadan while the Turks were asleep and sought refuge in the house of a Christian whom he knew. Shedding torrents of tears, he tore at his face as, sobbing, he confessed his shameful sin. His brother and confessor were sent for. He explained everything that had taken place, confessed his apostasy and told them that all he now wanted was to wipe out his offence in the blood of martyrdom. He sent a written confession to his parents soon after, in which he asked their blessing to go before the Turks in order to confess Christ and, by dying for His love, to make amends for his treachery.

Demetrios spent his time in fervent prayer, often reciting the Salutations to the Theotokos, and other prayers he knew. Then one night, on the eve of the feast of Saint Nicholas, after falling asleep while praying, he beheld a majestic Woman with an Infant in her arms in the midst of a beautiful plain. In a distance he beheld an executioner. The Woman then said to Demetrios: "If you will not fall into the hands of the executioner, you will not inherit this most delightful plain." Awakened by this, he understood that it was God's will that he die a martyr. Fearing lest his desire be all too emotional and that he might relapse when the time of testing came, his confessor Fr. Agathangelos tested his resolve by giving him a severe rule of fasting and prayer. For twenty days and nights with almost no food or sleep, partaking of only a little bread and water once a day, studying spiritual books, confessing his sins daily, shedding tears continually, and with a spirit straining forward towards God alone, the holy Martyr sustained his resolve with ever more ardent zeal. He even spent five days in constant vigil while barely dressed.

At last, on the fifth night of his vigil, having received assurance in a luminous vision that martyrdom was indeed the will of God and that, through the intercessions of the All-Holy Mother of God, Christ would give him strength in the contest, he obtained the blessing of his confessor, communicated of the Divine Eucharist, and went bravely to present himself before the Islamic court in Constantinople. He told the story of his denial, confessed his faith in Christ and, throwing his Muslim turban to the ground, declared that he was ready to endure suffering of any kind whatsoever. Kept for many days in stocks in a dark, humid cell, which he transformed by his prayers into a bridal chamber, he was brought out repeatedly for interrogations followed by beatings, one day he even received seven hundred blows with rods, all of which only strengthened his resolve.

The Muslim girl he had fallen for came to visit him in prison, and used every deceitful means she could to lure him back to her again, but all in vain. The only female companion the holy Martyr desired was his chaste relationship with the Mother of God. The Christians who resided in Constantinople from Chios, fearing lest their fellow-islander give way under torture and deny Christ, got up a fundraiser and raised enough money to secure his provisional release. The Saint disapproved of this and rebuked them severely. He asked them, on the contrary, to distribute the money to the churches of the City, and for prayers to be offered for him at the time of his martyrdom.

Resisting with courageous fortitude the torments of the Turks as well as their soft words, and the satanic flatteries of the young woman, Demetrios received the sentence of death with joy. Brought to a place called Baloum Bazaar on January 29th in the year 1802, he refused to be blindfolded, knelt down calmly before the block, and bent his neck beneath the sword repeating the words three times: "Remember me, Lord, in Your Kingdom!" As soon as he was beheaded, numerous Christians present then rushed forward regardless of being beaten by the Turks, and they soaked cloths in the Martyr's blood, while others took a piece of his clothing or hair. One clergyman even payed twenty-five grosia to the executioner for the towel he used to wipe the blood of the Martyr from his sword. When he received the towel and unfolded it, an invisible hand inscribed it with many crosses in the Martyr's blood, astonishing all who were present. They were all filled with joy at the voluntary sacrifice of Saint Demetrios, which for them became a source of blessings.

His relics were buried three days later on the island of Prote, outside Constantinople, in a monastery there. Many from Constantinople, including the executioner, attended the funeral, and the miraculous towel was displayed and gave off a beautiful fragrance. Father Agathangelos also

related other miracles of the Saint to the crowd following the martyrdom of the Saint. The Life and Divine Service for Saint Demetrios was composed by his contemporary Saint Athanasios of Paros, who taught in Chios, partially based on Saint Demetrios' own written testimony. [From Mystagogy]

THE LITTLE DISMISSAL

The Leader bows toward the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, saying:

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

All: 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. O Lord, bless.

Leader: O Thou Who rose again from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; 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, glorious and right-victorious Hieromartyr Ignatius, the God-bearer of Antioch, as we celebrate the translation of his relics today; and the New-martyr Demetrios of Chios, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us, and save us, for Thou art good and lovest mankind.

Then, facing the icon of Christ, on the iconostasis, the Leader says:

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

All: Amen.