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GREAT VESPERS ON TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 2026

Our Righteous Fathers Ephraim and Isaac the Syrians

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 ONE

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. Ephraim in Tone One

(***Thou art the joy***)

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

Clearly reflecting the beauties of holy Paradise,* and taking great delight in those immaculate meadows, * thou didst bloom with knowledge of God for the world; * as we richly partake thereof* now in the spiritual faculty of our souls,* we all flourish in the spirit, O Saint.

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.

Thou didst describe in thy writings the coming of the Judge * and taughtest all to kindle the lamps of their soul brightly * with their streams of tears; and to all, thou didst cry * that the Bridegroom is drawing near: * Let us all put on a spotless and shining robe, * wherewith we may meet the Bridegroom Christ.

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

Fencing thy body about with unsparing abstinence, * thou slewest all the movements of the passions, O Ephraim, * in prayers and vigils. Hence, the Divine Spirit's might * overshadowed thee mystically; * and thus, O Father, it made thee a spiritual * luminary lighting all the world.

For St. Isaac in Tone One

(***O strange wonder* **)

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

As disciples to their saving guide, * children to their father, * paupers to their source of wealth, * we offer the mighty Isaac sacred songs of praise, * who fled from the fallen world, * yet filled the world with the fire of the love of Christ * with writings inspired of God, * the distillations of wisdom sent from on high * won through years of bloody conflicts * with the demons and the flesh. * Hence, with longing and gladness, * let us keep his bright memorial.

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

Angels in the high celestial vaults, * hermits in the mountains, * and the faithful in the world * all join in extolling thee, O Isaac blest of God: * The Angels, their peer in grace; * the staunch ascetics, their trainer and archetype; * the faithful of every age, * him that hath made them partakers of mysteries. *

And with one accord they cry out: * Rejoice, thou universal joy * both of earth and of Heaven, * Isaac, shining lamp of solitude.

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

Like Elias on the holy mount, * thou hast lived in silence * in untrodden wilderness, * where thou didst become thy Maker's friend and intimate, * bequeathing to us thy book, * like great Elias his mantle, to those below,

* that multitudes after thee might ride the chariot-virtues that lead to God, * in Whom thou for ever livest * and dost visit us on earth * through thy fiery entreaties * and thy presence in all faithful hearts.

DOXASTICON OF SS. EPHRAIM & ISAAC IN TONE SIX

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

Today the festive memorial of Ephraim and Isaac, our divine Fathers among ascetics, hath shone upon us in splendour. The first attained to the heights of inner stillness while in the midst of men, and adorning himself with perpetual compunction and streams of tears, became a seer of hidden mysteries. The other shone forth in the holy silence of the eremetical life, and became the God-appointed instructor of the wilderness. As is meet, we feast-lovers honour both, bringing them forth as our intercessors with God, for the salvation of our souls.

THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS¹ IN TONE SIX

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

Who shall not beatify thee, most holy Virgin? Who shall not praise thy birth-giving, free of travailing and pain? For the only Son rising timelessly from the Father, Himself did become incarnate from thee in an inexplicable way. He, Who while God by nature, became for our sakes Man by nature, not divided into two persons, but known by two natures without mixture or confusion. To Him, O noble and most blessed one, plead for the salvation of our souls.

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!

¹ This Theotokion is the same one used at Saturday evening Vespers, in the tone matching the Doxasticon.

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.

TUESDAY EVENING PROKEIMENON

Psalm 22, in Tone One

Deacon: The Evening Prokeimenon!

Choir: Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life. (*twice*)

Verse: The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall not want. In a place of green pasture, there hath He made me to dwell.

Choir: Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life.

THE PARAMIA

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon (3:1-9).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction, but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded; for God proved them and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge nations and have dominion over

peoples, and their Lord shall reign unto the ages. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth; and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him; for grace and mercy is in His Saints, and visitation among His elect.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon (5:15-6:3).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The righteous live forever; and their reward is in the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore, shall they receive the kingdom of majesty and the crown of comeliness from the Lord's hand, for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to Him His jealousy for complete armour, and make creation His weapon for the warding off of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right-aiming thunderbolts go abroad, and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And as from a stone-bow shall hailstones full of wrath be cast forth, and the water of the sea shall rage indignantly against them, and floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away; thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear, therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule a multitude and vaunt yourselves in throngs of nations, for power is given you from the Lord and sovereignty from the Most High.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon (4:7-15).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The righteous man, though he die early, will be at rest. For old age is not honored for length of time, nor measured by number of years; but understanding of grey hair for men, and a blameless life is ripe old age. There was one who pleased God and was loved by him, and while living among sinners he was taken up. He was caught up lest evil change his understanding or guile deceive his soul. For the fascination of wickedness obscures what is good, and roving desire perverts the innocent mind. Being perfected in a short time, he fulfilled long years; for his soul was pleasing to the Lord, therefore he took him quickly from the midst of wickedness. Yet the peoples saw and did not understand, nor take such a thing to heart, that God's grace and mercy are with his elect, and he watches over his holy ones.

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 Orthodox 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 SS. EPHRAIM & ISAAC IN TONE FIVE

*(**Rejoice**)*

Rejoice, Ephraim, thou fountain of song, *
that, after David, taught the Church how to

sing God's praise, * the harp of the Holy Spirit, the peerless vessel of grace, * wherein Father, Son, and Spirit came to rest. * Beholding the judgment day with the eyes of thy wakeful soul, * thou ever weptest streams of tears like a flood of light, * which illumined thee with the knowledge of mysteries: * Bard of the Incarnation, poet praising God's mighty works, * warning of judgment while singing of that great mercy that came to us: * which by thine entreaties * may we all obtain, O Father, with thee and all the Saints.

Verse 1. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saint(s).

Rejoice, Isaac, thou eagle of prayer * that sailed the Heavens on the strong wings of fiery love, * while mindful of us thy nestlings, to whom thou gavest thy words * which exalt our souls to Christ with sure ascents. * Adornment of solitude, trophy won in the wilderness, * unspotted mirror, showing each man his soul's estate, * his remove from God, and the wounds of his waywardness: * Thou art a sun too bright for any eye to behold entire, * yet in thy shinings, O Father, we are illumined in godliness * to take up the weapons * of the light whereby the princes of darkness are destroyed.

Verse 2. The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

Rejoice, Ephraim and Isaac most wise, * ye are the Tigris and Euphrates of grace divine * that issue from holy Paradise and encompass the Church, * watering our souls with life-bestowing streams; * ye mountains of mighty prayer, ye illustrious champions * of holy myst'ry, without which man cannot know God, * ye celestial flints that enkindle the spark of faith. * Fathers of fathers, guides of Saints, the joy of the Church entire, * who sang so sweetly of mercy, now by your boldness of prayer with God * ob-

tain His great mercy * for our souls, as we extol you with gratitude and love.

DOXASTICON OF SS. EPHRAIM
& ISAAC IN TONE FIVE

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

Beautifully adorning yourselves with ascetical struggles, ye shone upon all as luminous pillars of virtue, and initiates of the loftiest mysteries of prayer, O marvellous Fathers; for making yourselves fair with all virtue, bedecked with wisdom and divine discretion, and burning with love for your neighbour, ye became companions of the Fathers from all ages past, O ever-venerable Ephraim and most sacred Isaac. Wherefore, since ye are citizens of the Kingdom of Christ, intercede for us with the Lord Who hath glorified you.

THEOTOKION FROM THE MENAION
IN TONE FIVE

*(**As it is written**)*

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

We the faithful bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos, and we glorify thee, as is meet and proper: O unshaken city, impregnable battlement, invincible protection, and sheltering refuge 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. EPHRAIM

IN TONE THREE

(***Thy confession***)

Out of Paradise, a river floweth, * flooding all the earth with joy unending, * cheering souls with compunction and saving fear: * Ephraim, the wine-bowl of gladness inspired of God, * from all eternity chosen to light the Church * with his sacred hymns, his sermons, his shining canticles, * whereby he filleth faithful souls with godliness.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. ISAAC

IN TONE FIVE

(***Let us worship the Word***)

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

He that thundered on Sinai with saving laws for man * hath also given thy writings as guides in prayer unto monks, * O revealer of unfathomable mysteries; * for having gone up in the mount * of the vision of the Lord, thou wast shown the many mansions. *

Wherefore, O God-bearing Isaac, entreat the Saviour for all praising thee.

THEOTOKION FROM

THE OCTOECHOS² IN TONE FIVE

Both now and ever, and

unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.

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

² This Theotokion is the same one used at Saturday evening Vespers, in the tone matching the final Apolytikion.

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 Venerable and God-bearing Fathers Ephraim and Isaac the Syrians; Venerable Palladios of Antioch; Martyr Charita; and Venerable Theodosios of Totma in Vologda, 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.