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READER'S ORTHROS AND TYPIKA ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 2026
(14th Sunday after Pentecost)

*The Commemoration of the Miracle Wrought by the
Supreme Commander and Archangel Michael in Colossae*

THE ORTHROS SERVICE

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

Reader: Amen.

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.

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

All: Amen.

ORTHROS TROPARIA

Reader: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to

govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

EKTENIA REPLACEMENT

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (9 times)

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

Choir: Amen.

THE SIX MATINS PSALMS

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (*thrice*)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (*twice*)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

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

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)
Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment 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. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

And again: O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *(twice)*

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

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

LITANY OF PEACE REPLACEMENT

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

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

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 1: O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 2: All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 3: This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection. (twice)

APOLYTIKION OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE FOUR

(**Thou Who wast raised up**)

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

Supreme Commander of the Hosts of the Heavens, * we, the unworthy, importune and beseech thee * that by thy supplications thou encircle us * in the shelter of the wings * of thine immaterial glory, * guarding us who now fall down * and cry to thee with fervor: * Deliver us from dangers of all kinds, * as the great Marshal of the heavenly hosts on high.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

LITTLE LITANY REPLACEMENT

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

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

Choir: Amen.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath

led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.

END-OF-VESPERS RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION 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.

Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

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

The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.

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

O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.

THE ABRIDGED AMOMOS & EVLOGETARIA OF THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

PSALM 118:1-11

- Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.
- Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.
- For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.
- Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.
- Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.
- Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.
- I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.
- I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.
- Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.
- With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.
- In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

THE EVLOGETARIA

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

The company of the Angels was amazed, when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead, yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of Death, and with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

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

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand; for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

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

Very early in the morning did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb; but an Angel came toward them saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not; but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.

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

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them saying: Why number ye the Living among the dead? In that He is God, He is risen from the grave.

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

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in One Essence; crying with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

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 REPLACEMENT

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

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

Choir: Amen.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

FIRST ANTIPHON

- O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.
- Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.

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

- By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

SECOND ANTIPHON

- Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.
- O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.
*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

THIRD ANTIPHON

- I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.
- In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.

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

- Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

THE MATINS GOSPEL

PROKEIMENON, IN TONE FIVE

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. *(twice)*

Verse: To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.

THE THIRD EOTHINON ORTHROS GOSPEL

Choir: Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. *(twice)*

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Reader: The reading is from the holy Gospel according St. Mark §71 (16:9-20)

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

Reader: When Jesus rose early on the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom He had cast out seven demons. She went and told those who had been with Him, as they mourned and wept. But when they heard that He was alive and had been seen by her, they would not believe it. After this He appeared in another form to two of them, as they were walking into the country. And they went back and told the rest, but they did not believe them. Afterward, He appeared to the eleven themselves as they sat at table; and He upbraided them for their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they had not believed those who saw Him after He had risen. And He said to them, “Go into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He who believes and is baptized will be saved; but he who does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will accompany those who believe: in My Name they will cast out demons; they will speak in new tongues; they will pick up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it will not hurt them; they will lay their hands on the sick, and they will recover.” So then the Lord, after He had spoken to them, was taken up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that attended it. Amen.

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

Following the Gospel, the Reader says

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy Holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's Holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed Death by death.

PSALM 50

Reader: 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.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

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

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

GREAT INTERCESSION REPLACEMENT

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Leader: Through the prayer of Thy Saints, O Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION (Plain Reading)

Thou didst descend into Hades, my Savior, and shattered its gates, for Thou art almighty. As Creator, Thou didst raise the dead and destroy the sting of death. Thou didst deliver Adam from the curse, O loving One. Therefore, all cry out to Thee: O Lord, save us.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Having heard the words of the angel, the women were overjoyed. They ceased their lamenting and trembling, and didst behold the Resurrection. And behold, Christ approached them, saying: Rejoice. Take courage, for I have conquered the world and have saved the captives. Hasten and announce to the Disciples that I go before them into Galilee to announce the news. Therefore, we cry out unto Thee: O Lord, save us.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 6 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the dread miracle of the Chief Commander Michael that took place in Colossae of Phrygia; and we also commemorate Saint Archippos of Hierapolis.

Verses

Most mighty in thy temple, O Michael, Great Marshal,
Thou hast marshaled the river's floods into a funnel.

On the sixth, Michael, Prince of Angels, hid the confluence of rivers.

The Archangel Michael delivered from destruction a church and a holy, miraculous spring named for him. The pagans, moved by malice, sought to turn the course of two rivers against the church and the spring. But the Archangel appeared by the prayers of the holy Archippos and, by means of the Cross and a great earthquake that shook the entire area, diverted the waters into an underground course. Henceforth, the name of that place changed from Colossae to Chonae, which means "funnels" in Greek. Archippos lived there until age 70, when he entered peacefully into Heaven.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Eudoxios, Zeno, Romulus and Makarios at Melitene in Armenia.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1

A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

Ode 3

The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

Ode 4

I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Ode 5

O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode 6

When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Ode 7

The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

Ode 8

Verse: We praise, we bless, and worship the Lord.

O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN SAME TONE

Verse: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

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

Verse: For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

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

Verse: For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations.

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

Verse: He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

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

Verse: He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away.

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

Verse: He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

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

Katavasia of the 9th Ode of the Canon of the Cross

O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilld hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

LITTLE LITANY REPLACEMENT

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

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

Choir: Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (thrice)

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.

THE THIRD EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

*Let no man ever disbelieve * that Christ is truly risen; * for unto Mary He appeared, * and later others saw Him * as they went into the country; * again to the eleven * seated disciples, He appeared, * whom He sent forth to baptize; * then, taken up * to the Heavens, whence before He descended, * He thence confirmed the word they preached * by multitudes of wonders.*

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE TWO

*(**Hearken, ye women**)*

*All ye, the race of mankind, come, * and gather as one company, * to see a marvelous wonder * which was accomplished at Chonae; * for Michael, who is bodiless, * wielded a rod and rent a rock * and cast therein the rushing streams * that with great violence threatened * the holy spring at Colossae.*

Same tone and melody

*That nobler image wrought by God, * I once partook of; but, alas! * wretch that I am, I was thrust out * because of ancient intemp'rance. * But since Thou art compassionate, * O Christ, Thou didst ineffably * partake with me of what is worse, * O Word, renewing me thereby * through the pure blood of the Virgin.*

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

Choir: Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.

The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.

For the Archangel Michael in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

Let us on earth now keep festival like the Angels' hosts, * and let us cry out their hymn unto God, Who is seated * on the Throne of Majesty: Holy art Thou, * God the Father in Heaven's heights; * Holy art Thou, co-eternal and timeless Word, * and All-holy Spirit, Holy art Thou.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Let us on earth now keep festival like the Angels' hosts, * and let us cry out their hymn unto God, Who is seated * on the Throne of Majesty: Holy art Thou, * God the Father in Heaven's heights; * Holy art Thou, co-eternal and timeless Word, * and All-holy Spirit, Holy art Thou.

Verse 7. He maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

As thou dost stand at the Throne terrible in glory on high, * having abundant boldness as the Chief in the Heavens, * Michael, thou eyewitness of things beyond speech, * by thy prayers, ever save us all * from straits, temptations, and perils, and every need, * O Supreme Commander great in strength.

Verse 8. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

First of the bodiless Angels art thou in very truth, * O Chief Commander Michael, thou eyewitness and servant * of the Light Divine and initiate thereof; * hence, we pray thee to save us all. * For every year we all honor thee piously, * and with faith we praise the Trinity.

THE THIRD EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE THREE

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

Verily, the Disciples were taunted for the hardness of their hearts because they doubted when Mary Magdalene proclaimed to them the fact of the Resurrection of the Savior and His appearance to her. But, when they were armed with miracles and wonders, they were sent out to warn.

As for Thee, O Lord, Thou didst ascend to Thy Father, the Element of all light; and they preached in every place verifying their words with wonders and miracles. Wherefore, we who were enlightened by them glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, O Lover of mankind.

THEOTOKION IN SAME TONE¹

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY TONE THREE

Choir: Glory to thee, who hast shown us the Light. Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For thou only art holy thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be thy name forever. Amen.

Let thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, as we have set our hope in thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord, teach me thy statutes. (*thrice*)

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

Lord, I have fled unto thee, teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

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

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

Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

THE END-OF-MATINS TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

¹ Same text on all Sundays, except that it is sung in the tone of the Doxasticon.

THE TYPIKA SERVICE

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 being. 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 FIVE

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 Five

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

When the thief upon the cross believed Thee to be God, O Christ, he confessed Thee sincerely from his heart, and cried: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy Kingdom.

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

With one accord let us praise, as our Saviour and Creator, Him Who on the Tree of the Cross blossomed forth with life for our race, and withered the curse of the tree.

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

By Thy death, O Christ, Thou didst destroy the might of death, and didst raise up them that were dead from ages past, who hymn Thee, our true God and Saviour.

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

When the modest women came unto Thy sepulchre, O Christ, they sought to anoint Thee, the Giver of Life, with myrrh; but an Angel appeared to them, saying: The Lord is risen.

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

When Thou wast crucified in the midst of two condemned thieves, O Christ, he that blasphemed Thee was justly condemned; but the other, who confessed Thee, became a dweller of Paradise.

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

When the modest women came unto the choir of the Apostles, they cried out: Christ is risen. Let us worship Him as Master and Creator.

For the Archangel Michael² 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.

Thou goest about the whole earth with divine strength, O all-famed Commander of the Angels, delivering from woes us who call upon thy divine name.

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

As a divine herald, as a defender of the faithful that cannot be put to shame, thou art called the guide and teacher of the erring, O most Godlike Chief Commander of God.

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

As an exceedingly clear mirror of the divine light, thou brightly reflectest the manifestations of the worshipful Spirit, O wonderworthy Michael, foremost of Angels.

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

He that of His own will established the immaterial Intelligences, willingly dwelleth in thy material womb, O all-blameless Virgin; and He that is invisible is seen in the flesh.

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 unto Thee: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Apolytikia:

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE FOUR

*(**Thou Who wast raised up**)*

Supreme Commander of the Hosts of the Heavens, * we, the unworthy, importune and beseech thee * that by thy supplications thou encircle us * in the shelter of the wings * of thine immaterial glory, * guarding us who now fall down * and cry to thee with fervor: * Deliver us from dangers of all kinds, * as the great Marshal of the heavenly hosts on high.

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 faith-fully 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)*

² These troparia are from 3rd Ode of the 1st Matins canon for the Archangel.

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, TONE 5

Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation, and for evermore.
(Ps.11:7) {twice}

Verse: Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more; for truths have diminished from the sons of men. (Ps.11:1)

Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation, and for evermore.

APOSTOLOS OF THE 14TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST:

Reader: The reading is from the Second Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians §170 (1:21-2:4).

Brethren, it is God who establishes us with you in Christ, and has commissioned us; He has put his seal upon us and given us His Spirit in our hearts as a guarantee. But I call God to witness against me—it was to spare you that I refrained from coming to Corinth. Not that we lord it over your faith; we work with you for your joy, for you stand firm in your faith. For I made up my mind not to make you another painful visit. For if I cause you pain, who is there to make me glad but the one whom I have pained? And I wrote as I did, so that when I came I might not suffer pain from those who should have made me rejoice, for I felt sure of all of you, that my joy would be the joy of you all. For I wrote you out of much affliction and anguish of heart and with many tears, not to cause you pain but to let you know the abundant love that I have for you.

ALLELUIA, TONE 5

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Verse 1: Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing for ever. Unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth. (Ps.88:1,2)

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Verse 2: For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever. In the heavens shall Thy truth be established. (Ps.88:3)

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

GOSPEL FOR 14TH SUNDAY OF MATTHEW:

Reader: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew §89 (22:1-14).

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

Reader: The Lord spoke this parable: “The kingdom of heaven may be compared to a king who gave a marriage feast for his son, and sent his servants to call those who were invited to the marriage feast; but they would not come. Again he sent other servants, saying, ‘Tell those who are invited, Behold, I have made ready my dinner, my oxen and my fat calves are killed, and everything is ready; come to the marriage feast.’ But they made light of it and went off, one to his farm, another to his business, while the rest seized his servants, treated them shamefully, and killed them. The king was angry, and he sent his troops and destroyed those murderers and burned their city. Then he said to his servants, ‘The wedding is ready, but those invited were not worthy. Go therefore to the thoroughfares, and invite to the marriage feast as many as you find.’ And those servants went out into the streets and gathered all whom they found, both bad and good; so the wedding hall was filled with guests.

But when the king came in to look at the guests, he saw there a man who had no wedding garment; and he said to him, 'Friend, how did you get in here without a wedding garment?' And he was speechless. Then the king said to the attendants, 'Bind him hand and foot, and cast him into the outer darkness; there men will weep and gnash their teeth.' For many are called, but few are chosen."

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 FIVE

In Thy condescension, Thou didst descend into Hades, O my Savior, and having broken the gates since Thou art omnipotent, as Creator Thou didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, O Christ, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Friend of Man. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

KONTAKION OF ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE TWO

O Michael, who standest altogether radiant before the Trinity together with all the heavenly Hosts, and with them dost cry aloud the song inspired of God: As thou dost pass throughout the earth by God's command and art made wondrous with exceedingly great marvels, cease not to intercede for us all.

KONTAKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR

By thy holy nativity, O pure one, Joachim and Anna were delivered from the reproach of barrenness; and Adam and Eve were delivered from the corruption of death; thy people do celebrate it, having been saved from the stain of iniquity, crying unto thee: The barren doth give birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.

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 MIRACLE THAT WAS WROUGHT BY THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL AT COLOSSAE, THAT IS, CHONAE

In Phrygia, not far from the city of Hieropolis, in a place called Cheretopos, there was a church named for the Archangel Michael, built over a miraculous spring.

This church was built by a certain inhabitant of the city of Laodicia in gratitude to God for healing his mute daughter. The holy Chief Commander Michael appeared to this man in a dream and revealed to him that his daughter would receive the gift of speech after drinking from the water of the spring. The girl actually did receive healing and began to speak. After this miracle, the father and his daughter and all their family were baptized. In fervent gratitude, the father built the church in honor of the holy Chief Commander Michael. Not only did Christians begin to come to the spring for healing, but also pagans. In so doing, many of the pagans turned from their idols and were converted to the faith in Christ.

At this church of the holy Chief Commander Michael, a certain pious man by the name of Archippus served for sixty years as church custodian. By his preaching and by the example of his saintly life he brought many pagans to faith in Christ. With the general malice of that time towards Christians, and especially against Archippus, the pagans thought to destroy the church in order to prevent people from coming to that holy place of healing, and at the same time kill Archippus.

Toward this end they made a confluence of the Lykokaperos and Kufos Rivers and directed its combined flow against the church. Saint Archippus prayed fervently to the Chief Commander Michael to ward off the danger. Through his prayer the Archangel Michael appeared at the temple, and with a blow of his staff, opened a wide fissure in a rock and commanded the rushing torrents of water to flow into it. The temple remained unharmed. Seeing such an awesome miracle, the pagans fled in terror. Archippus and the Christians gathered in church glorified God and gave thanks to the holy Archangel Michael for the help. The place where the rivers plunged into the fissure received the name “Chonae”, which means “plunging.”

The Chudov (“of the Miracle”) monastery in Moscow is named for this Feast. [From oca.org]

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SAINT ARCHIPPUS OF HIERAPOLIS

Saint Archippus, son of devout Christians from the city of Hieropolis, at age ten went to pray in the church of the holy Chief Commander Michael and he remained at this temple to serve as church caretaker. He led a strict and ascetic manner of life, constantly at fasting and prayer.

He persuaded many pagans who came to the holy spring to accept holy Baptism, to forsake pagan impiety, and to turn to the One True God and Savior Jesus Christ. Tenacious pagans headed by idolous priests repeatedly tried to kill Saint Archippus, but each time the Lord delivered him out of their hands.

Finally, the pagans devised a plan to destroy the church and at the same time kill also Archippus by flooding the spot where both the church and the curative spring stood. Seeing the preparations

for this wicked deed, Saint Archippus firmly resolved not to abandon the holy place, and he prayed to God and to the Archangel Michael to preserve the church and the spring. The Lord heard his prayer, and the saint witnessed the great Miracle of the Chief Commander Michael at Colossae. Miraculously delivered from death, Saint Archippus lived at the church into his old age, and he died peacefully at the age of 70. Christians buried the saint at Colossae, at the place of his deeds. [From oca.org]

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THE HOLY MARTYRS EUDOXIUS, ZENO, AND MACARIUS OF MELITENE IN ARMENIA
AND THE 1,104 SOLDIERS WITH THEM

Saint Eudoxios held the office of count during the reign of Emperor Diocletian (284-305), although he previously held the higher office of senior palace servant, but his rank was lowered due to his love for Christ. For he was accused of being a Christian to Governor Malatias of Melitene, which is near the Euphrates River. When soldiers were sent to capture Eudoxios, he at first concealed his identity as that of a poor man. When they arrived the soldiers asked him if he knew where Eudoxios was, but he told them that he would take them to him after they first came to his home and rested a bit after their long journey.

After receiving the soldiers into his home and giving them hospitality, Eudoxios revealed his identity as the one whom they sought. When the soldiers heard this, they were very much saddened, and in return for the hospitality he gave them, they offered him a chance to escape. Eudoxios however was firmly resolved to die a martyrs death. He therefore called his wife Vasilissa, and left to her care everything they owned, and gave her this injunction and message: that she was not to weep for his death, but to honor the day of his death with every manner of brilliance and joy, and to make ready for him a humble grave in their village, without an inscription, and to bury his body there.

Eudoxios therefore turned his back on his nobility, glory, love for his wife and attachment to his children, and he went to the governor, where he boldly confessed Christ. In order to frighten Eudoxios and the soldiers, the governor looked upon them with ferocity and said: "Whichever of you will not sacrifice to the gods, remove your military belts and stand openly before me." Then Eudoxios removed his military belt, which was an emblem of his rank as count, and threw it in the face of the governor. Those soldiers who were Christians did the same, and they numbered one thousand one hundred and four. The governor reported this to Diocletian. When Diocletian received the news of this, he became enraged, and ordered the governor to punish them harshly.

When the governor saw that Eudoxios remained steadfast in his faith in Christ and would never deny Him, he ordered that he be tied up by his two hands and his two feet, and to be whipped with straps. Then he was thrown into prison. A few days later they brought him out of prison and the governor ordered that a lead ball crush down on the nerves of his throat and dislocate the joints of his body, which is truly a death more bitter than death. When this was done, the governor ordered that Eudoxios be beheaded.

As Eudoxios was being led toward the place of his martyrdom, he prayed. And turning his head he saw his wife, and reminded her again of his injunction. He also saw a friend of his, whose name was Zeno, mourning for his friend's death. Eudoxios then told him: "Do not weep, O friend Zeno, for I am certain that God, whom I worship, will not separate us from each other, having been united in fervent friendship, and a genuine eros for God." With these words of the Saint, Zeno immediately proclaimed Christ, and he was beheaded. Afterwards Eudoxios also was

beheaded. The one thousand one hundred and four soldiers likewise were beheaded. Vasilissa then took her husbands body, and buried him as he ordered in his village.

When seven days had passed, Saint Eudoxios appeared in a dream to his wife, and ordered her to tell his friend Makarios to present himself at the home of the governor. Makarios therefore went and was taken captive, and after confessing Christ also with boldness, he was beheaded as well, and so he rejoices with his friend Eudoxios and the all the rest eternally in the heavens. [From Mystagogy]

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THE HOLY MARTYRS ROMULAS AND 11,000 SOLDIERS WITH HIM

Saint Romulas served as senior palace servant to Emperor Trajan (98-117), and accompanied his master on a campaign in Anatolia. When they were in Galatia, the Emperor decided to count and then make his Christian soldiers sacrifice to the idols, and ordered Romulas to see that they did so. The Christian soldiers numbered 11,000 men, who preferred to sacrifice their life in martyrdom than sacrifice to lifeless idols. Romulas rebuked the emperor for senselessly reducing the strength of his forces in time of war, but the tyrant was not to be reasoned with. The Christian soldiers were sent to Armenia, where they suffered torture and crucifixion near Melitene. Meanwhile Romulas, having confessed to being a Christian, was first cruelly beaten, then ordered to be beheaded. [From Mystagogy]

THE 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; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven—especially the archangel Michael, whose miracle at Colossae we commemorate today; 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 Archippos of Hierapolis; and of the Martyrs Eudoxios, Zeno, Romulus and Makarios at Melitene in Armenia, 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.