

THE 11th DAY OF THE MONTH OF OCTOBER
COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY APOSTLE PHILIP OF THE SEVENTY, ONE OF
THE SEVEN DEACONS

COMMEMORATION OF OUR VENERABLE FATHER THEOPHANES THE
CONFESSOR HYMNOGRAPHER, BISHOP OF NICAEA
AT VESPERS

On “Lord, I have cried ...,” 3 Stichera of the holy apostle, in Tone IV:
Spec. Mel.: “Called from on high ...”:

O blessed Philip, * who as one full of wisdom and divine grace * wast numbered among the seven deacons, * thou wast chosen with Stephen * to minister to the needs of the saints. * Wherefore, beholding him slain, * thou didst hasten to Samaria * at the command of God, O glorious one, * preaching the word of God * and enlightening those who before were in darkness, O all-wise one, * whom thou didst make children of the day ** through the Spirit of God.

Beholding the divine signs wrought by thy hand: * the recovery of sight by the blind, * the healing of the paralyzed, * the expulsion of unclean spirits * where they lived, * the people marveled, O Philip, * and came to thee for spiritual cleansing, * brought suddenly from unbelief to faith. * Wherefore, when they heard of this, * the divine choir of the apostles were gladdened, ** for multitudes of Samaritans were led to God.

Being thyself a chariot of the Word, * O divinely eloquent one, * beholding the right wondrous eunuch of Candace * riding upon a chariot, * questioning and in doubt, * thou didst overtake him * and didst reveal to him * the discourse and manifestation * of things desired, O blessed one; * and, believing, he asked of thee divine cleansing. * And when he had received it, * the Creator of all made him a divine preacher, ** the first among the martyrs of all Ethiopia.

And 3 Stichera of the venerable one, in Tone VI:
Spec. Mel.: “Having set all aside ...”:

Radiantly didst thou shine forth, * O glorious Theophanes, * in the firmament of faith * like a star most bright, * dispelling all the darkness * of the heretics * with the rays of thy light * and illumining with thy divine teaching * those who turn to thee with faith and love. * Wherefore, with love * we celebrate thy radiant feast: ** Pray thou with boldness on behalf of our souls.

Having armed thy soul * with labors of fasting, * thou didst put an end to the cavorting of the flesh, * O most sacred father, * and made thy mind a dwelling of the divine Trinity, O glorious one. * Thou wast raised aloft * to where the armies of the martyrs, * the assemblies of hierarchs * and ineffable beauty are, * and with them dost thou now rejoice, * standing in glory before Christ, ** praying with boldness on behalf of our souls.

With the divine streams of thy tears, O hierarch, * thou didst drown the encampments of the demons * as though they were helpless; * and by thy continual beseeching of God * and thy mighty ascents * thou didst cast down to the earth * prideful exaltation * and didst ascend * to the splendid mansion of heaven, * wherein thou dost abide with the angels, * standing before Christ, ** praying with all the company of the blessed ones.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion, in the same melody:

Having stumbled * because of mine evil disposition, * and been enslaved to wicked deception, O Bride of God, * wretch that I am, I flee to thine all-wondrous loving-kindness * and thy fervent aid, * O most holy Maiden. * Deliver me from the bonds of temptations and grief, * O most immaculate one, * and save me from the assaults of the demons, * that I may glorify thee, * and hymn and bow down before thee with love, ** magnifying thee, O Sovereign Lady, as ever-blessed.

Stavrotheotokion: **W**hen, of old, the unblemished ewe-lamb * and immaculate Sovereign Lady, * beheld her Lamb * upon the tree of the Cross, * she exclaimed maternally, and marveling cried aloud: * “O my Child most sweet, * what is this new and most strange sight I see? * How hath the thankless synagogue * betrayed Thee to the judgment-seat of Pilate * and condemned Thee to death, * Who art the Life of all? ** Yet do I hymn Thine ineffable condescension, O Word!”

Troparion of the holy apostle, in Tone III:

O holy Apostle Phillip, * entreat the Merciful God * that He grant remission of sins ** unto our souls

Glory ..., Troparion of the venerable one, in Tone VIII:

Teacher of Orthodoxy, instructor of piety and chastity, * luminary of the Church, God-inspired instructor of Hierarchs, * O supremely wise Theophanes thou hast illumined all by thy teaching; ** entreat Christ God that our souls be saved.

Both now ..., Theotokion.

AT MATINS

One canon from the Oktoechos, and two for the saints.

ODE I

Canon to the holt apostle, the acrostic whereof is: "I hymn the divine glory of Philip,"
the composition of the venerable Joseph, in Tone VI:

Irmos: When Israel walked on foot in the sea as on dry land, * on seeing their pursuer Pharaoh drowned, * they cried: * Let us sing to God * a song of victory.

Illumined with the most splendid radiance of Christ, O wise one, thou wast shown to be a secondary luminary in thy partaking of divinity, bearing a lamp before the faithful in a sacred manner, O glorious Philip.

In a sacred manner hath the super-essential Word, Who brought about our entire being, appointed thee His sacred disciple to deliver the gentiles from profane darkness, O wise one.

By the imposition of the hands of the sacred disciples thou wast chosen to be a sacred deacon with Stephen and the others, in that thou wast full of the Spirit of God, O Philip all-wise.

Theotokion: He that wrought all things out of nothingness had thee as the cause of His incarnation, O pure Mother of God. Wherefore, we, the faithful, bless thee as is meet.

Canon to the venerable one, in Tone VI:

Irmos: When Israel walked on foot in the sea as on dry land, * on seeing their pursuer Pharaoh drowned, * they cried: * Let us sing to God * a song of victory.

By thy prayers drive thou away the gloom of my mind, O hierarch of Christ, that with songs I may hymn thy sacred and radiant memory, O glorious one.

From Zion didst thou flow like a river, O glorious one, and with exceedingly divine streams hast thou given drink unto the assemblies of the faithful, crying aloud: Let us chant unto God a song of victory!

Having illumined thy soul with divine splendor, O Theophanes, thou didst utterly consume the delight of the passions with the fire of abstinence, truly chanting: Let us chant a song unto Christ!

Theotokion: With the most splendid rays of the light of thy Son illumine thou my darkened soul, O Theotokos, and still thou the turmoil of the passions by thine intercessions, O pure one.

ODE III

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: There is none as holy as Thou, * O Lord my God, * who hast exalted the horn of Thy faithful O good One, * and strengthened us upon the rock * of Thy confession.

Sons of light didst thou make of those who were in the darkness of unbelief, O blessed one, declaring the glory of the Word in awesome signs, like a lofty heaven.

Proclaiming in a sacred manner Christ Who shone forth from the tribe of Judah, O blessed one, with the light of grace thou didst show Him forth Whom Moses and the prophets foretold of old.

With words flowing with sweetness thou didst prevail upon those long cast off through ignorance, to reject soul-destroying poison and accept the grace of salvation, O divinely inspired Philip.

Theotokion: O Maiden, thou wast shown to be a mystic candlestick truly bearing the Light which, in His extreme goodness, doth enlighten those who before were held fast in the night of ignorance.

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: There is none as holy as Thou, * O Lord my God, * who hast exalted the horn of Thy faithful O good One, * and strengthened us upon the rock * of Thy confession.

Thou wast shown to be full of the divine Spirit, O wise one, richly nourishing the hearts of those who look to thee with the sweetness of piety and the living word.

Shining forth with the commandments of divine splendor, O all-blessed one, thou didst drive away the gloom of heresy, chanting unto Christ, the Bestower of life: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Ascending the mountain of divine virtues, O hierarch, and entering into the divine darkness, thou didst unite thyself with God and receive the tablets of wisdom, the law of grace.

Theotokion: Lo! the ladder of Jacob which he once beheld set up, whereon God established Himself, hath been shown to be the pure, radiant and virginal Theotokos.

Kontakion of the venerable one, in Tone II:

Spec. Mel.: “Seeking the Highest ...”:

Thundering forth the divine incarnation of Christ, * thou didst utterly denounce the incorporeal foe, * O wondrous Theophanes. * Wherefore, we all piously cry out to thee with faith: ** Pray thou unceasingly on behalf of us all!

Sessional Hymn of the holy apostle, in Tone VIII:

Spec. Mel.: “Of the Wisdom ...”:

Shown forth as an expeller of demons and as a beacon enlightening those who are in darkness, thou didst reveal the Sun Who shone forth from the Virgin; and having destroyed the temples of idols, thou didst raise up churches to the glory of God. Wherefore, we honor thee and radiantly celebrate thy divine memory, and together we cry out to thee: O apostle Philip, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who honor thy holy memory with love.

Glory ..., that of the venerable one, in Tone IV:

Spec. Mel.: “Thou hast appeared today ...”:

Thou hast appeared today, O venerable one, as another sun, that of the Church, illumining her with the lightning flashes of thy divine words, as a disciple of the Lord, O Theophanes.

Both now ..., Theotokion, in Tone IV:

Stretching forth thy most pure arms, * O Virgin and Mother * shelter those who put their trust in thee * and who call out to thy Son exclaiming: ** O Christ grant unto us all Thy great mercy.

Stavrotheotokion: **B**eholding thy Son lifted up upon the Tree, O most pure one, with thy maternal womb wounded with pain, thou didst piteously cry aloud: “Woe is me! How is it that Thou hast set, O my timeless Light?”

ODE IV

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: **C**hrist is my power, * my God and my Lord, * the holy Church divinely singeth, * crying with a pure mind, * keeping festival in the Lord.

Simon, seeing thee working wonders and great signs, O Philip, accepted baptism hypocritically, without abandoning his wickedness; wherefore he hath been given over to damnation.

Those who lived in the city of Samaria, beholding thee wielding great powers, O Philip, preacher of Christ, accepted the light of divine knowledge with gladness.

God, said the angel of the Lord unto thee, directed the way of the sacred Ethiopian, O Philip, that he might come to know the way of the Word's incarnation.

The most sacred eunuch of Candace, beholding thee who didst admonish him, was baptized at thy hand, O Philip, and filled with the Holy Spirit, he became a divine preacher

Theotokion: **T**hy Son, incarnate of thy pure blood and begotten, O all-immaculate one, hath made children of men sons of God. Wherefore, we glorify thee.

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: **C**hrist is my power, * my God and my Lord, * the holy Church divinely singeth, * crying with a pure mind, * keeping festival in the Lord.

Having cleansed thyself through fasting, O all-wise father Theophanes, thou didst become wholly filled with light, and wholly contained by God, through partaking of the Holy Spirit.

Famished with starvation, cast into cruel imprisonment, thou didst endure torment like a martyr, O all-blessed one, rejoicing in the Lord in a pure conscience.

Gleaming with admonitions, thou wast sharpened as a sword tempered by the divine Spirit of Christ, which cutteth apart the machinations of the heretics.

Theotokion: Thou was shown to be a most radiant beacon, a divine table, the dwelling-place of God, the ark and the rod, which put forth in the world the Blossom of Christ, O Virgin Mother

ODE V

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: Illumine with Thy divine light, I pray, O Good One, * the souls of those who with love rise early to pray to Thee, * that they may know Thee, O Word of God, * as the true God, * Who recalleth us from the darkness of sin.

Fearing not the wrath of the iniquitous, O Philip, thou didst truly walk among wolves like a lamb, bringing them to piety through the word of grace, O most blessed one.

Emmanuel was led like a lamb to the slaughter, as the glorious Isaiah doth say. And the sacred eunuch of Candace, unable to understand this, was taught by thee, O Philip.

Thee have we known as a disciple of sacred eloquence, one of the seven chosen deacons, a divine foundation of the Church, a beacon for all who are in darkness, O Philip.

Theotokion: Confessing thee truly to be the Theotokos with all our heart, we are delivered from temptations and vexations by thine intercessions before the Lord and God of all, O divinely blessed one.

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: Illumine with Thy divine light, I pray, O Good One, * the souls of those who with love rise early to pray to Thee, * that they may know Thee, O Word of God, * as the true God, * Who recalleth us from the darkness of sin.

With thy radiant splendors, O most sacred father, thou didst destroy the gloomy darkness of the heretics, illumining and enlightening the ends of the world with the light of divine knowledge.

With cruel wounds the defenders of the impious wounded thee who art right wondrous, whom the ranks of angels have embraced as a hierarch of Christ and a divine martyr.

Thou hast been a radiant guide for those who are astray, O father, a helmsman for those who sail the sea, firm ground for those who are tossed about by the assaults of cruel enemies, and an immovable rampart.

Theotokion: O Theotokos, thou hast been revealed to be the glory of mortals and a refuge for sinners, the comeliness of Jacob whom God loved and wherein He chose to dwell.

ODE VI

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life surging with the tempest of temptations, * I run to Thy calm haven, and cry to Thee: * Raise up my life from corruption, * O greatly Merciful One.

Full of spiritual waters, like a river issuing forth from the divine Eden, gently watering the ends of the earth and giving drink to the hearts of the faithful, wast thou revealed to be O right wondrous one.

When thou didst open thy lips, O disciple of Christ, they were filled with divine knowledge; and when thou didst pry open the maw of the evil one, thou didst rescue countless multitudes of those he had swallowed, saving them, O apostle.

The might of the invisible foe was cast down, and he perished when with the might of the Spirit thou didst preach Christ crucified, Who called the nations to Himself, O Philip.

Theotokion: O Christ, Thy most holy Mother gave birth to Thee, the Author of creation, outside the laws nature, and in a manner transcending the natural order, truly remaining an undefiled Virgin.

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life surging with the tempest of temptations, * I run to Thy calm haven, and cry to Thee: * Raise up my life from corruption, * O greatly Merciful One.

Like the sun, thou didst emit rays of divine splendor, O most blessed one, praising the sufferings, bonds, wounds and wondrous struggles of the martyrs, O hierarch of Christ.

Praising the most pure Lady with thy tongue in a pure manner, O divinely wise one, thou hast chanted splendid discourses which gladden the assemblies of the faithful and the hearts of the wise.

With the writing revealed upon thy most honorable and pure countenance, O wise one, thou dost obliterate the writings of the impious and their abominable and godless commands, proclaiming the veneration of the icon of Christ.

Theotokion: God, Who hath created and Who sustaineth all things by His own will, and is infinite in His divine essence, was borne in thine arms, and contained within a body, O most pure one.

Kontakion of the holy apostle, in Tone IV:

Spec. Mel.: "Having been lifted up ...":

The most wondrous fisher of nations, * converser with the disciples of Christ, * Philip, forechosen from among the apostles, * doth today bestow a wealth of healing upon the world, * protecting those who praise him from evil circumstances. * Wherefore, together we cry aloud to him: ** Save us all by thy prayers, O apostle!

Ikos: **D**eclaring the glory of God like the heavens, O thou who wast an eyewitness of Christ, thou didst draw far-off nations to the faith, that they might draw close to God. Wherefore, like Moses the giver of the Law, thou hast enriched thy flock, O all-famed one; for of old he divided the sea and led his people across, and afterwards in the desert fed them with heavenly bread; but thou, delivering all creation in Christ from a cold and cruel lack of faith, hast led up to the heavenly mansions on high those who cry: Save us all by thy prayers, O apostle!

ODE VII

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: **A**n Angel made the furnace bedew the holy Children. * But the command of God consumed the Chaldeans * and prevailed upon the tyrant to cry: * **O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.**

The supremely Divine One hath led thee, O Philip, as a horse which troubleth the sea of the nations, crusheth the heads of the foe and chanting unto Him with song: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Having become an imparter of mysteries, O wise Philip, thou didst teach lands and nations, concerning the mystery hidden before all the ages, and cleansing them of abominable mysteries.

Thou didst appear as a most magnificent star, O glorious Philip, and the adornment of Tralles, wherein thy precious body doth lie working most glorious wonders for the enlightenment of those who piously bless thee O wise one.

Theotokion: **O** most pure Virgin Mary, saved by thee day and night from the harmful attacks of the enemy, all manner of temptations and defilements of soul, we call thee the Theotokos.

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: **I**n Babylon the Children feared not the fiery furnace; * but cast into the midst of the flames * they were bedewed and sang: * **'O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou.'**

Dividing the word of truth, subjected to persecution, O hierarch Theophanes, thou didst endure the trial of wounds chanting: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

The streams of thy dogmas, O wise one, have overwhelmed the sea of the impious who do not chant unto Christ our God: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

The rivers of thy words which flow with honey, O Theophanes, have filled with divine gladness the souls of those who in songs chant unto our exceedingly glorious God.

Theotokion: **T**he Son of God, Who was incarnate in thy womb, O Virgin Mother, hath now appeared, working a great mystery within thee. To Him do we chant with gladness: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

ODE VIII

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: **Thou didst make flame bedew the holy children, * and didst burn the sacrifice of a righteous man with water. * For Thou alone, O Christ, dost do all as Thou willest, * Thee do we supremely exalt throughout all ages.**

Using the divine word as it were salt, O all-blessed one, thou didst cleanse the foul stench and heal the hearts of all, that they might honor and glorify the Trinity throughout the ages.

The legs of the lame were strengthened at thy word, O wise one, and vile and unclean spirits lamented, unable to endure the grace given thee.

Those who of old lived in Samaria, beholding the many wonders wrought by thee through the power of the Spirit, the Source of grace, received a ray of grace from thee O Philip.

Theotokion: O pure Virgin, strengthen thou my soul which is vexed by the malice of the assailant, O thou who by divine condescension hast received within thyself Him Who animates all things, yet thou thyself hast remained as thou wast.

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: **Suffering affliction for the sake of the laws of their fathers, * the blessed Children in Babylon * scorned the foolish decree of the King. * Standing together in the midst of the flames, they remained unharmed, * and sang a song fitting for almighty God: * ‘O ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord * and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages.’**

Truly holding to the law of the fathers, O all-blessed one, thou didst spit upon the senseless command of the most iniquitous ruler who was destroying those who piously venerated the image of the Lord, which He assumed when He manifested Himself unto the world through the Virgin Maiden. Him do we supremely exalt throughout all ages!

A divine intellect, a most harmonious harp of the most holy Spirit, a melodious nightingale, the summit of the faithful, pillar and ground of Orthodoxy, the firmament of the Church, boast of monks, the glory and strength of the fathers wast thou revealed to be, O wise Theophanes, hymning Christ throughout the ages.

A vial of myrrh of the most holy Spirit wast thou shown to be in the outpouring of thy myrrh-scented and wise teachings, O father, destroying the fetid corruption of falsehood; and with thy manner of life perfuming the honored Church, crying out unceasingly: With hymns do we supremely exalt Thee O Christ throughout the ages!

Theotokion: O Virgin, thou wast revealed to be that most fertile mountain of God which thy forefather David described of old, chanting prophetically, from whence Christ, the Cornerstone, was cut, Who hath crushed all the might of idolatry. Him do we unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt throughout the ages!

ODE IX

Canon to the holy apostle

Irmos: It is impossible for mankind to see God * upon Whom the orders of Angels dare not gaze; * but through thee, O all-pure one, * did the Word Incarnate become a man * and with the Heavenly Hosts * Him we magnify and thee we call blessed.

Beholding things for which thou didst wait from of old, and having received a divine and unchallenged authority, O divinely eloquent Philip, thou didst teach all concerning it. Adorn thyself and dance, delighting in divine enlightenment and consolation!

Like a lamp, like a star, like the great sun, thou hast circled the world with thy luminous rays, announcing thy divine proclamation. And having come to Tralles, a city of Asia, and becoming a leader there, O blessed one, thou didst repose therein.

To those near and far away didst thou proclaim the Cross, death and Resurrection of the Redeemer, being thyself a starry heaven shimmering with divine radiance, O Philip, radiant and wondrous apostle of Christ.

The earth covered thy much-suffering body, which emitteth the radiance of healings, and heaven possesseth thy sacred spirit, which doth rejoice with the apostles. With them do thou remember us who praise thee, O wise one.

Theotokion: Every breath doth offer thee a cry of thanksgiving, sounding forth with gladness, saying: Rejoice, thou fiery throne of the Most High! Rejoice, most spacious field of God! Rejoice, O pure one, magnificent crown of the apostles!

Canon to the venerable one

Irmos: Ineffable is the birthgiving * of a seedless conception, * from a mother who knew not a man; * an undefiled childbearing. * For the birth of God hath renewed nature, * wherefore all generations rightly worship and magnify thee * as the Bride and Mother of God.

He who fought against thee and Christ's church, like a manslayer lacking the ability to see, laid temptations for thee. Yet thou didst valiantly remain unmoved, and with a manly mind opposed the impious emperor, exhorting him to worship the image of Christ, O Theophanes.

Adorned with the ineffable beauty of the Trinity and bedecked with splendors, O divinely wise one, thou dost shine forth, truly standing before the throne of thy Creator and God, where the voice of those who keep festival is heard, O most noetically rich and God bearing father Theophanes.

Thou hast received honor for thy struggles, as is meet, and now, crowned, thou dost rejoice with the angels in the heavens, where the assembly of prophets and apostles, the truly great army of martyrs and the choirs of patriarchs dwell. Remember thou us, O father Theophanes.

Theotokion: **O** Virgin Birthgiver of God, blessed and exceedingly glorious pure Mother, who knewest not wedlock, who dost fight on behalf of faithful kings as they battle against barbarians and dost protect us from all the curses of the enemy, grant us victory, that, hymning thy Son, we may magnify thee.

Exapostilarion of the holy apostle:

Spec. Mel.: “Heaven with stars ...”:

O apostle of Christ, throughout all the world have thy proclamations gone, whereby thou didst preach God to us. Him do thou entreat on our behalf, that He shine upon us His noetic light.

Glory ..., that of the venerable one:

Spec. Mel.: “Hearken, ye women ...”:

Thou hast been revealed to the Church to be a divine light, O Theophanes, illumining it with the splendor of thy hymns and with the light of thy face whereon thou didst bear the wounds of Christ as an adornment. Cease thou never to pray to Him on behalf of thy flock, O father.

Both now ..., Theotokion:

The garment given me of old in the font of baptism have I defiled with the wantonness of the passions, and, wretch that I am, I am afraid, mindful of the hour of the divine and truly dread Judgment. O all-immaculate Virgin, intercede for me and deliver me from the awful threat.

AT LITURGY

On the Beatitudes, 8 Troparia: 4 from the Oktoechos, and 4 from ODE III of the holy apostle.

Sons of light didst thou make of those who were in the darkness of unbelief, O blessed one, declaring the glory of the Word in awesome signs, like a lofty heaven.

Proclaiming in sacred manner Christ Who shone forth from the tribe of Judah, O blessed one, with the light of grace thou didst show Him forth Whom Moses and the prophets foretold of old.

With words flowing with sweetness dost thou prevail upon those long cast off through ignorance to reject soul-destroying poison and accept the grace of salvation, O divinely inspired Philip.

Theotokion: O Maiden, thou wast shown to be a mystic candlestick truly bearing the Light which, in His extreme goodness, doth enlighten those who before were held fast in the night of ignorance.

Troparion of the holy apostle, in Tone III:

O holy Apostle Phillip, * entreat the Merciful God * that He grant remission of sins ** unto our souls

Troparion of the venerable one, in Tone VIII:

Teacher of Orthodoxy, instructor of piety and chastity, * luminary of the Church, God-inspired instructor of Hierarchs, * O supremely wise Theophanes thou hast illumined all by thy teaching; ** entreat Christ God that our souls be saved.

Kontakion of the venerable one, in Tone II:

Thundering forth the divine incarnation of Christ, * thou didst utterly denounce the incorporeal foe, * O wondrous Theophanes. * Wherefore, we all piously cry out to thee with faith: ** Pray thou unceasingly on behalf of us all!

Kontakion of the holy apostle, in Tone IV:

The most wondrous fisher of nations, * converser with the disciples of Christ, * Philip, forechosen from among the apostles, * doth today bestow a wealth of healing upon the world, * protecting those who praise him from evil circumstances. * Wherefore, together we cry aloud to him: ** Save us all by thy prayers, O apostle!

Prokeimenon of the apostles, in Tone VIII: Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, * and their words unto the ends of the world.

Verse: The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His hands.

READING FROM THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES (8:26-39)

In those days; the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south, unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert. And he arose and went: and, behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship, was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Isaiah the prophet. Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot. And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Isaiah, and said; Understandest thou what thou readest? And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him. The place of the Scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth: in his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man? Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same Scripture, and preached unto him Jesus. And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water: what doth hinder me to be baptized? And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him. And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

Alleluia, in Tone I: The heavens shall confess Thy wonders, O Lord, and Thy truth in the congregation of saints.

Verse: God Who is glorified in the council of the saints.

READING FROM THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. LUKE (10:1-15)

At that time, the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before, his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come. Therefore said he unto them, the harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest. Go your ways: behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves. Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way. And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house. And if the son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn to you again. And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the laborer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house. And into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you, eat

such things as are set before you: and heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you. But into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you not, go your ways out into the streets of the same, and say, Even the very dust of your city, which cleaveth on us, we do wipe off against you: notwithstanding, be ye sure of this, that the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you. But I say unto you, that it shall be more tolerable in that day for Sodom, than for that city. Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works had been done in Tyre and Sidon, which have been done in you, they had a great while ago repented, sitting in sackcloth and ashes. But it shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the judgment, than for you. And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted to heaven, shalt be thrust down to hell.

Communion Verse: Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.