

SUNDAY EVENING: TONE VI

AT VESPERS

On “Lord, I have cried ...,” 3 Stichera of repentance,

The composition of Joseph, in Tone VI:

Spec. Mel.: “The angelic hosts ...”:

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

Through thought of contrition grant me tears of repentance, O Savior, that I may wash away the filth from my soul, which I have badly sullied, committing unrighteousness all the time, for it is for this that I have her who gave birth to Thee, and the angelic choirs, entreating Thy love for mankind,

Verse: For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Come, O my soul, and repent of the many sins thou hast committed in this life, and entreat the multitude of the heavenly armies with sighs and tears, that time be given thee for repentance, lest thou be sent into the most accursed fire of Gehenna like the barren fig-tree.

Verse: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch * let Israel hope in the Lord.

Not one of Thy commandments have I kept on earth. When Thou shalt sit upon Thy throne, how shall I give answer for myself, receiving condemnation for all that I have done in knowledge or in ignorance, O my Christ? Wherefore, I cry out to Thee: Through the supplications of Thy servants save me, the prodigal!

Then the Stichera from the Menaion; or if there is no Menaion, these Stichera of the holy incorporeal angels, in the same tone:

Spec. Mel.: “On the third day ...”:

Verse: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him there is plenteous redemption; * and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

Standing before Thy throne, the angelic hosts pray for the race of mankind, O Christ; wherefore, by their supplications grant peace unto all, and put down the audacity of the heathen.

Verse: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; * praise Him, all ye peoples.

O all ye ranks of the angels, who ever dance round about the throne of the King of all, preserve us who call upon you with faith, and deliver us from torments.

Verse: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, * and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

The Father Who is God over all, the only Word, and the Spirit, brought forth the hosts of heavenly intelligences, formless and immaterial, to hymn the glory of the triple Sun.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion:

O Theotokos, who at the sound of the archangel's voice conceived in thy womb the Word, Who with the Father and the Spirit is equally beginningless, thou hast been revealed to be more exalted than the cherubim, seraphim and thrones.

Then, "O Joyous Light ...," the Prokeimenon, in Tone VIII:

Prokeimenon: Behold now, bless ye the Lord, * all ye servants of the Lord.

Verse: Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Vouchsafe, O Lord ..., Litany: Let us complete ..., Then:

On the Aposticha, these Stichera of repentance, in Tone VI:

At Thy dread coming, O Christ, let us not hear "I know you not." For we have set our hope upon Thee, O Savior. And even though in our neglect we have not kept Thy precepts, yet take pity on our souls, we pray.

Verse: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God, * until He take pity on us.

Neither repentance nor tears have I acquired; wherefore, I beseech Thee, O Christ God: Convert me before the end, and grant me compunction, that I may be delivered from tortures.

Verse: Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for greatly are we filled with abasement. Greatly hath our soul been filled therewith; let reproach come upon them that prosper, * and abasement on the proud.

To the Martyrs: Thy martyrs, O Lord, denied Thee not, nor did they forsake Thy commandments; by their intercessions have mercy upon us.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion:

Like the Archangel, * let us the faithful hymn the bridal-chamber of heaven, * the portal truly sealed: * Rejoice, for whose sake hath budded forth unto us Christ the Savior of all, * the Bestower of life and God! * With thine arm O Lady * cast down the tyrants, our godless foes, * O most pure one, ** O thou hope of Christians!

Then, “Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart ...,” Trisagion through Our Father ..., Troparia. Litany: Have mercy on us ..., and Dismissal.

SUNDAY NIGHT: TONE VI

AT COMPLINE

Canon of supplication to the most holy Theotokos

ODE I

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.

Drive the cloud of the passions from my mind, O pure one, and shine light upon me, O most pure one who hast given birth to the Son, the Effulgence of the Father, that I may hymn thee.

Come, ye people, and like Gabriel let us cry aloud to the Virgin with reverence of soul: Truly adorned art thou, O pure one who hast given birth to Joy! Rejoice, most pure one!

Glory ..., The Son Who was dispassionately begotten of the Father before all ages didst thou in latter days bear in thy womb, O most pure one, giving birth to Him as both God and man.

Both now ..., Without corruption thou hast given birth to the one God, and didst remain a virgin after giving birth, as thou wast before birthgiving, O most pure one; wherefore, we, the faithful, cry out to thee: Rejoice!

ODE III

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.

There are none as immaculate as thee, O all- pure Theotokos, who hast given birth to the Creator and Master of all things; wherefore, all of us, the faithful, cry out to thee in thanksgiving: Rejoice!

The cruel waves of the passions buffet me, O pure one, and I am truly cast into the abyss of evils by my many bitter falls. O pure one, extend to me a helping hand, and save me.

Glory ..., Break through the darkness of my transgressions, O Virgin, and shine upon me the light of dispassion, O pure one who ineffably hast given birth to the intangible Sun.

Both now ..., Having cleansed me of transgressions and defilement with the fire of the fear of God, O Maiden, clothe me in the radiant vesture of the virtues and set me among the choirs of the saints.

ODE IV

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

With thy radiance dispel the gloom of my many transgressions, O most immaculate Lady who hast given birth to the Light, Who hast shone upon the faithful the Sun of righteousness.

In mine affliction I now set my hope on thee, O most pure one. Let me not depart from thee untreated, but rather rejoicing, having received salvation.

Glory ..., O most pure one, grant thy rich compassions unto us who with faith and love have recourse to thy temple, and deliver us from all temptations and sorrows.

Both now ..., The Word made His abode within thee, O most pure Lady, delivering the world from the mindlessness of the passions, and granting the kingdom of heaven unto those who hymn thee.

ODE V

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 the divine radiance of Him who shone forth from thy womb do thou illumine my soul which sleepeth in darkness, O Virgin, and drive away the darkness of sin, illumining me with thy light.

Heal thou my soul, which hath fallen among thieves, O good one, pouring forth the oil of mercy and the wine of thy tenderheartedness upon my wounds, granting me abundant understanding.

Glory ..., Heal thou the infirmities of flesh and soul of us who have recourse to thee, O all-hymned one; for thou art the strength of those who flee beneath the shelter of thy supplication, O Birthgiver of God.

Both now ..., The Holy Spirit of God, dwelling within thy womb, O most pure one, and overshadowing thee, showed thee to be the habitation of the Trinity, for at the Father's good pleasure thou didst conceive the Son and give birth unto Him.

ODE VI

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.

Dispel the gloom, of mine accursed soul, and shine upon me the light which shone forth from thy womb illumining all human nature, O most pure one.

Deliver me from the assaults of enemies visible and invisible, O pure one, and grant me the mighty shelter of thine aid; for to thee, O Virgin, have I now fled.

Glory ..., **H**e Who created all things became incarnate through thy holy womb in the latter days and, setting aright human nature, which had grievously fallen through Adam, He hath restored the world.

Both now ..., **T**he majesty of the angels hymned thee, O most immaculate one, and I beseech thee: Drive from me the unseemly fantasies of the demons, preserving my heart in peace.

Lord, have mercy, (Thrice).

Glory ..., Both now ..., Sessional Hymn, in Tone VI:

The attacks of the adversary assail thine inheritance, O Lady. Set at naught their scheming, and cast their prideful arrogance down to the ground; for thou art the ally of those who entreat thee with faith.

ODE VII

Irmos: An 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.

Shedding unapproachable light upon me who am in the darkness of ignorance, O most pure one, guide me to the Light, that I may piously cry out to thy Son with faith: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Drive the cloud of gloom from my soul, O Birthgiver of God, illumining me with the light of the Creator of all; for thou art the receptacle of the pre-eternal Light Who shone forth dispassionately from the Father.

Glory ..., **I**ncline thyself to our pleas, O pure Birthgiver of God, and in thy mercy be thou moved to entreat God, rendering Him merciful to us who ever place our hope in thee, O good one.

Both now ..., **G**rant cleansing unto me who am defiled by the passions of wicked deeds, O pure one, and send me tear-drops to wash away the evil shame of my sin, the outpouring of filth.

ODE VIII

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.

O Maiden who hast given birth to the Master of all in the flesh, rescue me from the violence of the passions, and unite me to the Creator of all by love, that I may hymn Him throughout all ages.

By thy visitation, O Maiden, raise me up who lie upon the bed of pain, and grant health of body and soul unto me who hymn Christ throughout all ages.

Glory ..., **W**ith the dew of thy supplications quench thou the flame of my passions, O Lady, and save me, as before thy Son saved the children who supremely exalted Him.

Both now ..., **I** fear not the treachery of the foe, setting my hope and expectation upon thee, O good one; for thou dost ever help, saving those who praise thee from misfortunes.

ODE IX

Irmos: **I**t 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.

From all manner of evils deliver me who have recourse to thee with faith, O most pure Virgin, and grant health and deliverance from the wicked unto me who flee to thy protection, O Maiden, that I may ever glorify thee with cries of thanksgiving.

Thou hast abolished the curse of grief, O pure one, and hast poured forth joy upon the world through thy birthgiving, having borne the Well-spring of blessing. Wherefore, praising thee, the all-hymned one, all of us, the faithful, ever bless thee with thanksgiving.

Glory ..., **T**hy womb became a receptacle of the Light Who shone forth from the Father before all ages, O all-hymned Birthgiver of God; wherefore, we all glorify thee, the Theotokos, and magnify Him as thy Son and God.

Both now ..., **W**hen the divine Spirit had come upon thee, thou hast given birth in time to the timeless Son who shone forth from the Father; wherefore, with tongue and heart all of us, the faithful, confess thee to be the Theotokos who knewest not a man.

Then, "It is truly meet ...," and a prostration. Trisagion through Our Father ..., Troparion, and the rest as usual. Dismissal.

**ON MONDAY MORNING: TONE VI
AT MATINS**

**After the 1st chanting of the Psalter, the
Sessional Hymns of repentance, in Tone VI:**

I think upon the dread day, and I weep over my wicked deeds. How shall I answer the immortal King? With what boldness shall I, the prodigal, lift mine eyes to the Judge? O compassionate Father, only-begotten Son and Holy Spirit: Have mercy on me!

Verse: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, * nor chasten me in Thy wrath.

In the vale of weeping, in the place which Thou hast appointed, rebuke me not, O Merciful One, when Thou shalt come to render just judgment, neither shame me before the angels; but take pity on me, O God, and have mercy on me.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion:

With heart and mouth let us hymn aloud the most glorious Mother of God, who is holier than the holy angels, confessing her to be the Theotokos, in that she truly gave birth to God incarnate, and prayeth unceasingly on behalf of our souls.

After the 2nd chanting of the Psalter, the Sessional Hymns, in Tone VI:

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for at a loss for any plea, we sinners offer Thee our Master this supplication: Have mercy on us!

Verse: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, * nor chasten me in Thy wrath.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we have placed our hope in Thee. Be not angry with us greatly, neither remember Thou our iniquities; but look upon us now, as Thou art compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies. For Thou art our God, and we are Thy people. We are all the work of Thy hands, and we call upon Thy name.

Verse: Wondrous is God in His saints, * the God of Israel

To the Martyrs: Ever enlightened by Thee, and having extinguished the lamp of the infidels, like lamps the saints always shine forth light upon the righteous. Through their supplications, O our Savior, light Thou my lamp, and save me, O Lord.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion:

Standing in the temple of Thy glory, we think we are standing in the heavens. O Theotokos, gate of heaven, open unto us the doors of thy mercy!

After the 3rd chanting of the Psalter, the Sessional Hymns, in Tone VI:

Spec. Mel.: “The Hope ...”:

I am in awe of the dread day of Thy coming, O Christ, I fear the inexorable judgment, and tremble, for I have committed a multitude offenses. But converting me before the end, save me, in that Thou art a merciful God, through the supplications of Thine angels, O only Compassionate Lover of mankind.

O soul who hast spent thy whole life in slothfulness, unmindful of the day of dread judgment: Come to thy senses, and repent, and turn back and cry out to Christ: O Compassionate One, at the hour of condemnation be not mindful of our many offenses!

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion:

O good Birthgiver of God, hope, protection and haven of those who trust in thee, and intercessor for the world: With the incorporeal ones earnestly pray to the loving God to Whom thou hast given birth, that our souls may be delivered from every threat, O only blessed one.

ODE I

Canon of repentance to our Lord Jesus Christ and His holy martyrs, the acrostic whereof is “Accept Thou the weeping of mine eyes, O Christ,” the composition of Joseph, in Tone VI:

Irmos: The lecherous Pharaoh was drowned with all his warriors, * and Israel, crossing through the midst of the sea, * cried aloud exclaiming: * Let us chant unto the Lord God, * for He hath been glorified!

Treating me with the oil of mercy, who have fallen into the hands of thieves and been half slain by soul-corrupting wounds, O Christ, have pity on me, that I may glorify Thee.

I have sinned greatly, and become a den of thieves. O Christ Who wast born in a cave, grant me an outpouring of tears, and cleanse me, that I may become a temple for Thy Holy Spirit.

To the Martyrs: **H**aving like youths cast down the enemy, O spiritual athletes, ye have truly been adorned with divinely plaited wreaths, and, full of glory, stand with the angels before God in the highest.

To the Martyrs: **O** honored great-martyrs, who once drowned the noetic Pharaoh in the deep of your blood, ye have passed over to the promised land of heaven, glorifying Christ.

Theotokion: **W**ith the martyrs, the divine prophets and all the angels pray to the Creator of all, O pure one, that He save those who with faith glorify and magnify thee.

Another canon, of the holy incorporeal angels, the acrostic whereof is “This is the sixth hymning of the noetic beings,” the composition of Theophanes, in Tone VI:

Irmos: **W**hen 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.

I praise the beauteous majesty of the heavenly choirs, and cry aloud: I pray Thee, O Christ, Who alone art compassionate, may I be illumined by their radiant lightning. (Twice)

Thou Who by Thy word and the most Holy Spirit adorned all things and the angelic choirs which Thou didst create, Thou hast created them to hymn Thee as the Cause of all, in that Thou art almighty.

Theotokion: **H**aving received thy Creator ineffably incarnate from thy seedless womb, as He Himself desired, O pure one, thou hast truly been revealed to be the Sovereign Lady of creation.

ODE III

Canon of repentance

Irmos: **H**aving established my thoughts upon the firm rock of Thy Faith, * make steadfast my soul, O Lord; * for I have Thee as my refuge * and confirmation, * O Good One.

I promised Christ to repent, yet in nowise do I cast off evil deeds. What shall I do, who am beset by great blindness? O Son of God, have pity on me!

Having wasted my life in slothfulness, wretch that I am, I consider the long-suffering of God; and I am afraid that the severing of death will suddenly overtake me.

To the Martyrs: **D**esiring persecutions, pangs and tribulations as though they were food, the martyrs rejoiced, looking toward to everlasting delight with their noetic eyes.

To the Martyrs: **A**ll-wisely making your minds steadfast upon the firm rock of piety, O holy martyrs, in your strength ye were undaunted by multifarious wounds.

Theotokion: **T**hou hast been revealed to us to be a new tree of paradise, O pure one, having in thy midst the Tree of which Adam, having eaten thereof, escapeth the mortality brought about by the evil one.

Canon of the holy angels

Irmos: **T**here 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.

He Who by His will created every rational being out of nothingness is worshipped in three Hypostases with thrice-holy hymns, and is eternally glorified. (Twice)

O Master of all things, Who lovest mankind, now pouring forth and richly exuding good upon all things, Thou hast shown forth the choirs of the incorporeal angels through their partaking of blessedness.

Theotokion: **B**ecause of thee hath release been given us, O Theotokos; for the Master of the law, incarnate from thee, endured suffering for our sake, delivering all mankind.

ODE IV

Canon of repentance

Irmos: **T**hy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ, * and all things have been filled * with Thy praise, O Lord.

Condemn us not, who have sinned greatly against Thee; but as Thou art merciful by nature have pity on us, O Master.

O Savior Who art the way of life, grant that I may never follow the deadly ways of sin.

To the Martyrs: **W**ith your burning wounds ye quenched the fire, O martyrs who suffered, and through the dew of the divine Spirit ye remained unconsumed.

To the Martyrs: **H**aving richly inherited it by the shedding of your blood, ye clearly delight in the torrent of divine sustenance, O martyrs.

Theotokion: **H**aving wasted my life in slothfulness, O most pure one, I flee to thine aid. Have pity, and save me!

Canon of the holy angels

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.

Possessed of a nature immune to corruption, Thy most divine and honorable intelligences stand round about Thy throne, having inherited Thee as a wellspring of immortality, O Lover of mankind. (Twice)

Sanctified by the Holy Spirit, the assemblies of the angels remain immune to evil, deified for the primal and good ascent.

Theotokion: The curse of our first mother hath been annulled because of thee, O all-immaculate one; since for our sake thou hast given birth to the ever-flowing Wellspring of blessing, O most pure one.

ODE V

Canon of repentance

Irmos: O Christ Who shineth Thy light upon the world, * illumine my heart * for I cry out to Thee in the night, * and save me.

O Christ Who didst spring forth from the root of Jesse, wither the uprisings of my passions, and plant the fear of Thee within me.

Let us acquire sighs like the publican's, and set aside all evil deeds, that we may escape everlasting sighing.

To the Martyrs: Wounded by divine desire for Thee, O Lord, Thy martyrs rejoiced when they were wounded by tortures.

To the Martyrs: Suffering in body, O martyrs, ye cried out from the ends of the earth, and Christ hearkened to your voice.

Theotokion: Let us hymn the Theotokos, the gate of heaven, through which all sinners pass by the passage of repentance.

Canon of the holy angels

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.

Beholding Thee, our God and Creator, sitting upon the throne of the cherubim, O Thou Who seest all things, by signs the prophet learned Thy majesty and dominion. (Twice)

Daniel beheld Thee, Who united Thyself to human form, surrounded by myriads of myriads and thousands of thousands of angels, O Master, and he learned the mystery of the dominion of Thy glory.

Theotokion: Thy Son was revealed to be comely in beauty more than the children of mortals, O all-immaculate Lady; for the Word is God over all, even though He received human nature from thee.

ODE VI

Canon of repentance

Irmos: Slain by the sea-monster of sin, * I cry unto Thee, O Christ: * Free me from corruption, * as Thou didst the prophet.

O Christ having given eyes to the blind, open Thou the eyes of my soul, that I may behold Thy light and be delivered from the darkness of the passions.

Make my soul full of the life-creating waters of repentance, O Compassionate One, granting me rivers of tears.

To the Martyrs: Like lilies of the valley the martyrs emit healings and fill with fragrance the hearts of all the pious.

To the Martyrs: Released from a corruptible body by tortures, O saints, ye bound yourselves to the Master with love and your hearts.

Theotokion: O holy Mother of God, By thy prayers purify my heart, which hath been defiled by unclean deeds.

Canon of the holy angels

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.

Beholding with purity of mind Thine angels radiantly descending upon the ladder, O Master, from afar Jacob learned most clearly of Thy coming in the flesh.
(Twice)

Israel Thy favored one, O Master, rejoiced, perceiving the splendid and divine array of the angels, who join chorus in goodly ranks and stand round about Thine ineffable glory.

Theotokion: The Maiden and Lady hath been shown to be a mountain truly higher than the heavenly mountains, the angelic hosts; for she contained the radiance of Thy divinity.

ODE VII

Canon of repentance

Irmos: Harkening to the hymnody of Thy venerable children * Thou didst bedew the burning furnace: * O Lord God of our fathers blessed art Thou!

I have been blinded in mind by grave evil, and have not looked upon the light of repentance. O Christ my Savior, save me!

Trusting in thy tender compassion, I fall down before Thee, O Compassionate One, and ask for remission of mine evils. Disdain me not, O Master!

To the Martyrs: O my Christ, Who dost invest with heavenly glory those who suffer for Thee in the world: By their supplications save me.

To the Martyrs: As divine keepers of the righteous law, ye spat upon unjust edicts, suffering lawfully with faith.

Theotokion: **T**hou hast given birth to the Master Who assumed the guise of a servant, O Maiden. Him do thou entreat, O pure one, that He free me from slavery to the passions.

Canon of the holy angels

Irmos: **An 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.**

Drawing nigh to the ineffable glory of Christ, all the holy angels are made luminous by the beauty of the Almighty, and with love they ever sing unto Him: Blessed art Thou, O God, throughout the ages! **(Twice)**

Noetically revolving round about Thee, O Master, the angels eternally receive Thine effulgence transcending understanding, ever chanting and saying: Blessed art Thou, O God, throughout the ages!

Theotokion: **T**he incorporeal archangel said: “O blessed one, the Lord is with thee!” For, desiring to restore corrupted nature, He made His abode within thy womb, O blessed one who hast given birth to God in the flesh.

ODE VIII

Canon of repentance

Irmos: **Thy venerable Children in the furnace * likened to the cherubim * chanted the thrice-holy hymn * Bless ye, praise ye and supremely exalt ye the Lord throughout all ages.**

In my conduct I have emulated the rich man’s lack of mercy. Overlooking mine impoverished mind, O Christ, send me not into the unquenchable fire, who stand before the gates of repentance corrupted by evil.

From this life send me not, who am unprepared, into the wintry sabbath, the idle lack of good deeds, O Compassionate One Who easeth the winter of sin; but grant me divine conversion.

To the Martyrs: **T**rampling down deceptive falsehood by faith, the martyrs endured the threefold waves of tortures in every way, blessing, hymning and exalting Christ throughout the ages.

To the Martyrs: **E**xtinguishing the burning flame of torments with the dew of patience, ye utterly consumed the tinder of ungodliness, afire with the zeal of divine love, O holy and right victorious martyrs.

Theotokion: **A**s higher in honor than the angels, and having been magnificently sanctified, O Virgin Theotokos, thou hast given birth to the most holy God; wherefore, sanctify my soul.

Canon of the holy angels

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.

As of old Thou didst protect Elisha, Thy favored one, with armies of incorporeal beings, O Christ, so now encompass the Church which exalteth Thee supremely, throughout the ages. (Twice)

O divine chief commanders, as ye stand before the dread throne, pray that those who with love glorify and exalt Christ throughout all ages may be delivered from transgressions.

Theotokion: O divinely joyous one, with the divine Gabriel we cry “Rejoice!” to thee, the Mother and Virgin; since for our sake thou hast given birth in the flesh to the Word of God, Whom we exalt supremely throughout all ages.

We then chant the hymn of the Theotokos (the Magnificat), with the refrain: “More honorable than the cherubim ...,” and make prostrations.

ODE IX

Canon of repentance

Irmos: O Virgin who received the angel’s salutation * and hast given birth to thine own Creator, * save those who magnify thee.

Having maintained his chastity, Joseph was appointed distributor of grain; but I, who commit fornication, am beset by a famine of virtuous deeds.

Repenting like Peter, O Christ, I offer up tears; I sigh like the publican, and like the prodigal son I cry out from the depths of my heart: I have sinned! Forgive me!

To the Martyrs: With Christ as your ally, ye cast down the evil of the enemy, O most wise ones, and received crowns of victory from on high.

To the Martyrs: Through the Holy Spirit the holy memorial of all the martyrs sanctifieth those who hallow it in an Orthodox manner.

Theotokion: O thou who hast given birth to the Light of dispassion, enlighten me who have been darkened by sins, that I may hymn thee, O pure Ever-virgin.

Canon of the holy angels

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.

In that for the sake of Thy prophet David Thou didst cause Thine angel, who was cutting down Thy people, to desist, so also, in that Thou art compassionate, O Christ, grant peace to all the Churches, easing the temptations which now afflict them, in that Thou art greatly merciful. (Twice)

Seeing the afflictions of Thy people, O Christ Master, as the Physician of souls and bodies heal them, through the supplications of Thy ministers, who now stand round about Thee, the King of all, and with constant cries glorify Thee as God.

Theotokion: **H**onoring now thine exceedingly glorious birthgiving, O Virgin Mother, the principalities, archangels, dominions and seraphim, the powers, authorities, thrones and cherubim ever reverently glorify thee.

Then, “It is truly meet to bless thee ...,” and a prostration.

Small litany, Exapostilarion, and the usual psalms.

Small Doxology (Read), Litany: Let us complete ...,

On the Aposticha, these Stichera of repentance, in Tone VI:

Finding me naked, and stripped of virtues, the enemy hath wounded me with the arrow of sin; but, do Thou as the Physician of both soul and body, heal the wounds of my soul O God, and have mercy on me.

Verse: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, * and do Thou guide their sons.

The wounds of my heart, inflicted on me by my many sins, do Thou heal O Savior, as Thou art the Physician of both soul and body, for Thou dost always grant the forgiveness of sins unto those that ask it of Thee. O Lord grant me tears of repentance and remission of debts, and have mercy on me.

Verse: And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, * yea, the work of our hands do Thou guide aright.

To the Martyrs: **A**t the commemoration of Thy saints, O Lord, all creation celebrateth; the heavens rejoice with the angels, and the earth with all mankind keepeth festival. By their intercessions have mercy upon us.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion:

O Theotokos, thou didst receive the angel’s words, * wast shown to be the throne of the cherubim, ** and bore in thine arms the Hope of our souls.

Then, “It is good to give thanks ...,” Trisagion ..., Our Father ..., Troparia.

Litany: Have mercy on us ..., First Hour, and Dismissal.

**ON MONDAY MORNING: TONE VI
AT LITURGY**

On the Beatitudes, these Troparia, in Tone VI

Remember me, O God my Savior, when Thou shalt come in Thy kingdom, and save me, in that Thou alone lovest mankind.

Overlook what I have done in knowledge and in ignorance, O Jesus Who lovest mankind, and grant unto me the portion of the saved.

O Christ Who enlightened the angelic choirs, by their supplications enlighten the eyes of my heart

To the Martyrs: O passion-bearers who underwent every trial of wounds, ever heal the stripes and sores of the believers.

Glory ..., Let us worship the Holy Trinity, Who is hymned by the armies of the angels, and let us cry out: Save Thou our souls!

Both now ..., O Birthgiver of God, deliver me from everlasting fire and the torments which await me, that I may call thee blessed.

On Monday, the Prokeimenon, in Tone IV:

Prokeimenon, in Tone IV: He maketh His angels spirits, * and His ministers a flame of fire.

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

Alleluia, in Tone V: Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him all ye His hosts.

Verse: For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

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