

The Service of Matins

Mode 3. Saint Panteleimon Katavasias of Summer.

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission

Metropolis of San Francisco

Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

Service held at Saint Theresa Church

Kihei, Maui, Hawaii

(Dated: July 27, 2013)

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission Project for a Daily Sequential Hymnal in English

Liturgical Texts courtesy of

The Greek Orthodox Metropolis of Denver

4550 East Alameda Avenue, Denver, Colorado

Contents

Acknowledgements

Orthros (Service of Matins)

Akolouth (Fixed portion)

ROYAL BEGINNING	4
Trisagion	4
The Royal Troparia	5
Troparion of the Cross	5
Kontakion of the Cross	6
Theotokion	6
Litany	6
HEXAPSALM (Six Psalms)	7
Psalm 3	7
Psalm 37	8
Psalm 62	9
Psalm 87	10
Psalm 102	11
Psalm 142	13
LITANY OF THE PEACE (The Great Litany)	14

Sequences (Variable portion)

THEOS KYRIOS (God is Lord)	17
Apolytikion	17
Theotokion	17
THE PSALTER	17
The Small Litany	17
Sessional Hymns	18
Kathisma I.	18
Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch	18
Theotokion	18
Kathisma II	19
Mode 4g. You who were lifted	19
Theotokion	19

Kathisma III	19
Mode 4. You appeared today	19
Theotokion	19
THE LITTLE LITANY	20
PANTELEIMON THE GREAT MARTYR & HEALER	20
Anavathmoi (Songs of Ascent)	20
Antiphon I. Mode 4e.	20
Prokeimenon	21
SUNDAY MATINS GOSPEL	21
PSALM 50	22
Mode 2g.	23
Idiomelon. Mode 2g.	24
Kontakion	25
Mode pl. 1.	25
Oikos	25
Synaxarion	25
Katavasias	26
Ode i. Mode 4e.	26
Ode iii.	26
Ode iv.	26
Ode v.	26
Ode vi.	26
Ode vii.	26
Ode viii.	27
The Magnificat	27
Mode 4e.	27
Katavasia	28
Ode ix.	28
Small Litany	28
Exaposteilarion	29
Mode 2g. On the mountain	29
LAUDS (Praises)	29
Mode pl. 4c.	29
Stichera Prosomia	29
Mode pl. 4c. What a paradoxical miracle	29
Third Hymn of Praise	29
Fourth Hymn of Praise	29
Fifth Hymn of Praise	30
Sixth Hymn of Praise	30
Mode 4d.	30
Theotokion	31
Mode 4e.	31
Apolytikion	31

Acknowledgements

Psalms and Old Testament scriptures have been taken from the St. Athanasius Academy Septuagint™, Copyright ©2008 St. Athanasius Academy of Orthodox Theology. Used by permission. All rights reserved. Additionally, we have used the Menaion, published by Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline MA, as a source reference for the Synaxarion materials and have changed the language as necessary. New Testament passages for the Matins Gospel readings were taken from the texts of the Revised Standard Version of the Holy Bible, Second Edition, Copyright ©1971. The texts of the Priest and Deacon parts are from the Web Site of the Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America (www.goarch.org).
Published in the United States of America: May God bless our country.

Orthros (Service of Matins)

Akolouth (Fixed portion)

ROYAL BEGINNING

Priest

Blessed is our God, always, now, and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader

(intoned) Amen.

Priest

* Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, present everywhere and filling all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: come and dwell in us, cleanse us of every impurity; and save our souls, O good One.

Reader

Amen.

Trisagion

Reader

**Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.

Lord, cleanse us of our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your names sake.

* From the Sunday of Pascha through the Sunday of Pentecost, Glory to You, O God ... and Heavenly King ... is not said.

*

**From Pascha until its Apodosis instead of Holy God ..., we chant: Christ is risen from the dead ..., (thrice, once from the Holy of Holies, and twice by the choir).

**

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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, (*intoned*) but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader

Amen.

The Royal Troparia

Troparion of the Cross

Reader

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance; grant victory to the rulers against the adversaries of the faith, and protect Your commonwealth through Your holy Cross.

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

Kontakion of the Cross

Reader

You, O Christ our God, Who chose of Your own will to be lifted up on the Cross, grant Your mercies to Your new commonwealth which is called by Your name. In Your power, gladden the hearts of our faithful rulers against those who war against them, having Your alliance as their weapon of peace, an invincible standard.

Now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Reader

Awesome and blameless protection, do not overlook our petitions, O pure and praiseworthy Theotokos; make firm the community of the Orthodox; save those whom you have called to rule; and grant them victory from heaven, *(intoned) for you bore God, only blessed one.*

Litany

Priest

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we beseech You, hear us and have mercy.

Chanter

(intoned) Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Chanter

(intoned) Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest

Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name), and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Chanter

(intoned) Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest

Truly You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Chanter

(intoned) Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

Priest

Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always; now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader

Amen.

HEXAPSALM (SIX PSALMS)

Reader

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

Psalm 3

Reader

O Lord, why are those who afflict me multiplied?

Many rise up against me. Many say to my soul: there is no salvation for him in his God.

But You, O Lord, are my Helper, my Glory, and the One who lifts up my head.

I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.

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

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves round about against me.

Rise, O Lord; save me, my God; for You have struck down all who without cause are my enemies; You have broken the teeth of sinners.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Your blessing is on Your people.

(And Again) I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

Reader

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath!

For Your arrows are fastened in me, and You have laid Your hand heavily upon me

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Your wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins.

For my iniquities have risen higher than my head; they have pressed heavily on me as a heavy burden.

My wounds have become foul and festering in the face of my foolishness.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; I went all the day long with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with inflammation, and there is no healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and exceedingly humbled, I have groaned from the turmoil of my heart.

O Lord, all my desire is before You, and my groaning is not hidden from You.

My heart is troubled, my strength has failed me; and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors drew near over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

And those who sought after my soul used violence; and those who sought evils for me spoke vain things, and they meditated deception all the day long.

But as for me, like a deaf man I did not hear them, and I was as a speechless man who does not open his mouth.

And I became as a man that does not hear, and that has no reproofs in his mouth.

For I have hoped in You, O Lord; You will hear me, Lord my God.

For I said: Let my enemies never rejoice over me; indeed, when my feet were shaken, those men spoke boastful words against me.

For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare my iniquity, and I will anguish concerning my sin.

But my enemies live and are made stronger than I, and those who hated me unjustly are multiplied.

Those who render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness.

Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

(And Again) Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

Reader

O God, my God, to You I rise early at dawn.

My soul has thirsted for You; how often has my flesh longed after You in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered.

So I have appeared before You in the sanctuary to see Your power and Your glory.

For Your mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise You.

So shall I bless You in my life, and I will lift up my hands in Your name.

Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with lips of rejoicing.

If I remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You at the dawn.

For You have become my Helper; I will rejoice in the shelter of Your wings.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

But as for those who in vain have sought after my soul, they shall go into the lowest parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered to the edge of the sword, they shall be portions for foxes.

But the king shall be glad in God; everyone shall be praised that swears by Him; for the mouth of those who speak unjust things is stopped.

(And Again) At the dawn I meditated on You; For You have become my Helper; in the shelter of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Psalm 87

Reader

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

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication.

For my soul is filled with evils, and my life has drawn near to Hades.

I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I have become as a man without help, free among the dead.

I am like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, Whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and the shadow of death.

Your anger lies heavily on me, and You have afflicted me with all Your waves.

You have removed my friends far from me; they have made me an abomination to themselves.

I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; my eyes have grown weak from poverty.

I have cried to You, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands to You.

No, will You work wonders for the dead? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks to You?

No, shall any in the grave tell of Your mercy, and of Your truth in that destruction?

No, shall Your wonders be known in that darkness, and Your righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

But as for me, I have cried to You, O Lord; and in the morning my prayer shall come before You.

O Lord, why do You therefore cast off my soul and turn Your face away from me?

I am as a poor man, and in troubles from my youth; indeed, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.

Your fierce wrath has gone over me, and Your terrors have sorely troubled me.

They came around me all day long like water, they engulfed me altogether.

Because of my misery You have removed friend and neighbor and my acquaintances far from me.

(And Again) O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication!

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 do not forget all that He has done for you.

Who is gracious to all your iniquities, Who heals all your infirmities.

Who redeems your life from corruption, Who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

Who fulfills your desire with good things; your youth shall be renewed as the eagles.

The Lord does deeds of mercy, and executes judgment for all those who are wronged.

He has made His ways known to Moses, the things that He has willed to the sons of Israel.

The Lord is compassionate and merciful, long suffering and plenteous in mercy; He will not be angered to the end, neither will He be angry to eternity.

He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, neither has He rewarded us according to our sins.

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, so has the Lord made His mercy to prevail over those who fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our iniquities from us.

Like a father has compassion on his sons, so has the Lord had compassion on those who fear Him; for He knows of what we are made, He has 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 passes over it, then it shall be gone, and its place will no longer remember it.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even to eternity, on those who fear Him.

And His righteousness is on sons of sons, on those who keep His testament and remember to do His commandments.

The Lord in heaven has prepared His throne, and His kingdom rules over all.

Bless the Lord, O all you His Angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, O all you His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

(And Again) Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

Psalm 142

Reader

O Lord, hear my prayer, in Your truth give ear to my supplications; hear me in Your righteousness.

And do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has humbled my life down to the earth.

He has sat me in darkness as those who have been long dead, and my spirit within me has become despondent; my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Your works, I pondered on the creations of Your hands.

I stretched forth my hands to You; my soul thirsts after You like a waterless land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit has fainted away.

Do not turn Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning; for I have put my hope in You.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk; for I have lifted up my soul to You.

Rescue me from my enemies, O Lord; I have fled to You for refuge.

Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; You shall quicken me for Your names sake, O Lord.

In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction, and in Your mercy You shall utterly destroy my enemies.

And You shall cut off all those who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

(Repeat) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Let Your good spirit lead me on a level path!

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

Reader

(*intoned*) Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God. Lord, my Hope, glory to You.

LITANY OF THE PEACE (THE GREAT LITANY)

Deacon

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(*sung*) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(*sung*) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For the peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon

For this holy house and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(*sung*) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For pious and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For our Archbishop (Name), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the laity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For the president of our country, for all civil authorities, and for our armed forces on land, at sea, and in the air, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For this city, for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For favorable weather, an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For travelers by sea, land and air; the sick, the suffering, the captives and their salvation,

let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most-blessed, and glorious * Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life to Christ our God.

Chanter

(sung) To You, O Lord.

Priest

For to You belong all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Chanter

(sung) Amen.

Sequences (Variable portion)

THEOS KYRIOS (GOD IS LORD)

Mode 3.

God is the Lord, and He appeared to us. Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All the nations circled me, and I warded them off with the name of the Lord.

Verse: This is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Apolytikion

Holy Laurel-bearer and Physician Panteleimon, make intercession to our merciful God, that He grant our souls remission of offenses.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Unto you who mediated the salvation of our race we sing praises, O Virgin Theotokos. For your Son and our God in the flesh that He assumed from you accepted suffering by means of crucifixion and has thereby set us free from corruption, in His love for man.

THE PSALTER

The Small Litany

PRIEST

In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy upon us and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to

Christ our God.

CHOIR

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST

For yours is the dominion, the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

Sessional Hymns

Kathisma I.

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch

All-blessed one, you loved the pious faith of your mother,* and piously set right the wrong beliefs of your father.* And therefore you received the grace from God almighty, O holy one,* great and glorious Panteleimon the Martyr,* to cure the ailments of the sick who run to your shelter* with longing and ardent faith.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Same Melody

All-holy Virgin pure, as the hope of us Christians,* together with the hosts of the angels in heaven,* unceasingly entreat Your Son, the God you bore inconceivably,* to forgive our sins and to permit us amendment* of our lives, O Maid, for with faith and with longing* we ever glorify you.

Kathisma II*Mode 4g. You who were lifted*

We believers now extol you, O wise one.* You were a soldier of the Lord and unbeatable,* a very brave contestant and the martyrs' pride and joy.* You are praised throughout the world; hence we faithfully honor* your all-holy memory, and your notable contests* we glorify in song, O martyred Saint,* and Christ the Savior we worship and magnify.

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

Same Melody

Who can relate my many sordid ideas* and my unseemly thoughts that rage like a blizzard,* for they should not be uttered, All-blameless One?*" Also the disturbances from my bodiless opponents,* and their awful wickedness: who can fully describe them?*" But I implore you to deliver me* from them, O Good One,* by your intercessory prayers.

Kathisma III*Mode 4. You appeared today*

O thrice-blessed martyr saint Panteleimon,* the entire world observes your sacred contests on this day* and glorifies the Giver-of-Life,* for He has made you a powerful patron saint.

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

Same Melody

Spread your undefiled hands, O Virgin Mother,* and with them do shelter us who put our every hope in you* and cry aloud to your Son and Lord,* Bestow Your mercies upon all, O Christ our God."

THE LITTLE LITANY

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us again in peace pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

CHOIR

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST

For blessed is your name, and glorified is your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

PANTELEIMON THE GREAT MARTYR & HEALER

Anavathmoi (Songs of Ascent)

Antiphon I. Mode 4e.

CHOIR

Since my youth have many passions waged war against me. O my Savior, nonetheless do help me and save me. (2)

You, the haters of Zion, be put to shame by the Lord, for like thatch in fire you will be completely dried up. (2)

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

From the Holy Spirit every soul receives life, and through cleansing is lifted and brightened, in a hidden, sacred manner, by the trinal Monad.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

From the Holy Spirit do the streams of grace well forth; they irrigate everything created, so that life be engendered.

Prokeimenon

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree; he shall be multiplied like the cedar in Lebanon. (2)

Verse: Those planted in the house of the Lord shall blossom forth in the courts of our God.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree; he shall be multiplied like the cedar in Lebanon.

SUNDAY MATINS GOSPEL

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord.

CHOIR

Lord have mercy.

PRIEST

For you are holy, our God, who rest among the Saints, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

Let every breath praise the Lord. (3)

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord, our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

CHOIR

Lord have mercy. (3)

PRIEST / DEACON

Wisdom! Arise! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be to you all.

CHOIR

And with your spirit.

PRIEST

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

DEACON

Let us be attentive!

CHOIR

Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

PRIEST

The Lord said to His disciples, “Beware of men who will lay their hands on you and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues and prisons, and you will be brought before kings and governors for My names sake. This will be a time for you to bear testimony. Settle it therefore in your minds, not to meditate beforehand how to answer; for I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which none of your adversaries will be able to withstand or contradict. You will be delivered up even by parents and brothers and kinsmen and friends, and some of you they will put to death; you will be hated by all for My name’s sake. But not a hair of your head will perish. By your endurance you will gain your lives.”

CHOIR

Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

PSALM 50

Reader

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me.

Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged.

For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me.

Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom.

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow.

You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice.

Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit.

I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness.

O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise.

For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings.

A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built;

Then you will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings;

Then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar.

Choir

Mode 2g.

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

At the intercession of the Laurel-bearer, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Idiomelon. Mode 2g.

Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion blot out my transgression.

Panteleimon, healer divine, beseech the merciful Christ to deliver me from passion and have mercy on me.

PRIEST / DEACON

O God, save your people and bless your inheritance. Look upon your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary; the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven; the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist; the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles; our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker and Charalambos the Hieromartyr; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (the patron saint of the church); the holy and righteous ancestors of righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of the holy Great Martyr Panteleimon, whose memory we are celebrating, and of all your Saints; we beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIRS

Lord have mercy. (12)

PRIEST

Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Reader

Amen.

Kontakion*Mode pl. 1.*

READER

Imitator you were of the merciful God. You received as a grace from Him the art of medicine. O Medallist and Martyr of Christ our God, by your prayers you can cure the diseases of our souls. Drive the scandals of age-old enemy away from those who cry unceasingly, (*intoned*) “*Save us, O Lord.*”

Oikos

READER

O Christ-loving people, let us piously extol the memory of the Unmercenary, the contest of the Valliant one, the cures of the Faithful one, so that we may receive mercy, and especially those of us who, like me, have defiled our temples, for he provides remedies for body and soul. Therefore, brethren, let us earnestly endeavor to hold him fast in our hearts, for he delivers from error those who cry unceasingly, (*intoned*) “*Save us, O Lord.*”

Synaxarion

READER

On the twenty-seventh of this month we commemorate the holy and glorious Great Martyr and Healer Panteleimon.

On this day the blind man who was healed by Saint Panteleimon was perfected in martyrdom by the sword.

On this day we commemorate our righteous Mother Anthusa the Confessor, who was in the most holy Convent of Mantineus.

On this day the holy 153 Martyrs of Thrace were perfected in martyrdom in the sea.

On this day our righteous Father Manuel reposed in peace.

(intoned) By their holy intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

CHOIR

Katavasiai*Ode i. Mode 4e.*

When the hosts of Israel crossed the Red Sea, * passing through the midst of the sea on foot, and did not get wet, * they beheld Pharaoh's army, * the horsemen and chosen captains, submerged beneath the waters. * With great rejoicing they sang this song, * "Let us sing to our God, for He is greatly glorified."

Ode iii.

Weakened is the bow of mighty men, * and those who are weak are girded with strength from our righteous God. * For this reason, as it is written, my heart is strengthened in the Lord.

Ode iv.

I have heard about Your glorious divine economy, O Christ my God, * that You were born of the virgin Maiden, * so as to free from error those who cry to You, * "Glory to Your power, O Lord my God."

Ode v.

You divided the light from the primordial darkness, * so that Your works, in the light, may sing praises to You, * the Creator, O Christ. * We now entreat You: * In Your light make straight our ways.

Ode vi.

When I was afflicted, I cried out to the Lord my God, * the Lord of Deliverance. I prayed and He heard my voice.

Ode vii.

Servants in Babylon, of old, * those three descendants of Abraham, trampled on the furnace fire. * In hymns they cried out to You, * "O Lord and God of our fathers, You are blessed."

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

Ode viii.

Once in Babylon, those Servants, * on fire with divine zeal and longing, * courageously defying the threat * of both the tyrant and the flame, * were thrown into the midst of the furnace. * As they were refreshed with dew, * they were singing, “O all you works of the Lord, praise and bless the Lord.”

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us honor and magnify in song the Theotokos and the Mother of light.

The Magnificat*Mode 4e.*

CHOIRS

Verse: My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: For He has considered the humility of His handmaiden; for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: For the Mighty One has done great things to me, and holy is His name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: He performed mighty deeds with His arm; He confounded the proud in the intention of their heart.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: He deposed the mighty from their thrones, and exalted the humble; He filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent empty away.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy, as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Katavasia

Ode ix.

Same Mode.

Your childbirth occurred without corruption. * It was God, wearing flesh, who came forth from your all-holy womb. * He was seen upon the earth and lived among men, O Theotokos; * therefore we all magnify you.

Small Litany

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us again in peace pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

CHOIRS

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST

For all the powers of heaven praise you and give you glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIRS

Amen.

Exaposteilarion

Mode 2g. On the mountain

Panteleimon, saint most wise,* as the sacred adornment* of the Unmercenary saints* and of the holy Martyrs,* you are the glory of Christians.* From your abode in heaven* pray for our Rulers' victories,* and for world-peace, and for us who sing your praise,* saint of God, implore Him for our salvation,* and intercede for all with her* who is the Theotokos.

LAUDS (PRAISES)

Mode pl. 4c.

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God.

Stichera Prosomia

Mode pl. 4c. What a paradoxical miracle

Third Hymn of Praise

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the abundance of His greatness.

Clearly you were honored with the name Panteleimon by God,* for like Him you were merciful.* In accordance with your ways, you were given a fitting name.* For you show mercy and sympathy to all,* and you provide them with two-fold remedies.* Feeding and curing them* as you do, O glorious and blessed Saint,* you direct them to divine and splendid knowledge of Christ.

Fourth Hymn of Praise

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp and lyre.

Clearly you were honored with the name Panteleimon by God,* for like Him you were merciful.* In accordance with your ways, you were given a fitting name.* For you show mercy and sympathy to all,* and you provide them with two-fold remedies.* Feeding and curing them* as you do, O glorious and blessed Saint,* you direct them to divine and splendid knowledge of Christ.

Fifth Hymn of Praise

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

That which was in you accomplished was clearly the work of God* in His providence from on high.* For while you were clearly trained in the science of medicine,* Panteleimon, to heal the body's ills,* you proved to be a physician of souls,* equipped with the word of grace.* Thus you granted remedies, and also freed* from the dark of false belief all those who came to you.

Sixth Hymn of Praise

Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

Godly-minded Martyr, evenly you matched the beauty of soul* to your bodily comeliness,* and nobility of mind to your physical handsomeness.* And you astounded the people who observed* how you exhibited signs and miracles,* and how you had mature* understanding even in the bloom of youth,* and how you were radiant with faith and grace divine.

Mode 4d.

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

Today, the memorial of the Trophy-bearer has dawned! Come, faithful, let us celebrate it spiritually, and let us crown him with songs. By the power of the Cross, he manfully defeated the invisible enemy. Being unafraid of the boundless torments of the tyrants, he rightly received the prize of his calling from above. Now and forever he rejoices with the angels. O Martyr of Christ, Panteleimon, healer of the sick and harbor in the storm, do not cease to intercede to our merciful God, that He grant salvation to our souls.

Theotokion

Mode 4e.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Guard your servants from dangers of every kind, O blessed Theotokos, so that we may glorify you, the hope of our souls.

The Doxology follows immediately. Then the following:

Apolytikion

Holy Laurel-bearer and Physician Panteleimon, make intercession to our merciful God, that He grant our souls remission of offenses.