The Service of Matins Fifth Saturday after Pascha Saint Macrina, Saint Dius, and Saint Seraphim

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission

Metropolis of San Francisco

Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

Service held at Saint Theresa Church

Kihei, Maui, Hawaii

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

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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 name's sake.

**

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.

Kontakion of the Cross

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

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.

Theotokion

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

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 ground 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 eagle's.

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 name's 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; 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: (sunq) 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.

Chanter: (sung) Lord, have mercy.

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: (sunq) 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: (sunq) 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: (sunq) 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 pl. 4.

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 AND THEOTOKION

Apolytikion

Saint Macrina, the Sister of Saint Basil the Great July 19. Mode pl. 4.

In thee the image was preserved with exactness, O Mother; for taking up thy cross, thou didst follow Christ, and by thy deeds thou didst teach us to overlook the flesh, for it passeth away, but to attend to the soul since it is immortal. Wherefore, O righteous Macrina, thy spirit rejoiceth with the Angels.

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

Saint Macrina, the Sister of Saint Basil the Great July 19. Mode pl. 4.

In thee the image was preserved with exactness, O Mother; for taking up thy cross, thou didst follow Christ, and by thy deeds thou didst teach us to overlook the flesh, for it passeth away, but to attend to the soul since it is immortal. Wherefore, O righteous Macrina, thy spirit rejoiceth with the Angels.

Theotokion

Mode pl. 4.

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

Born of a Virgin, O Good One who also endured crucifixion for our sake, who by death took the spoils of death as plunder and showed resurrection, being God, O despise not the ones that You formed with Your own hand. Demonstrate Your love for man, O Lord of mercy, and accept Your Mother, the Theotokos, who intercedes on our behalf, O Savior, and save us a despairing people.

THE PSALTER

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest/Deacon: In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest/Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest/Deacon: 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.

Reader: Amen.

SESSIONAL HYMNS (KATHISMATA)

Kathisma I

Of Saint Macrina. Mode 1. The soldiers standing quard.

Through holiness of life, thou, the pure lamb without spot, * wast mystically united and wed to the Lord God; * for thou hadst adorned thyself with the beauty of grace divine. * Wherefore, thou hast now received the grace to work healings, * curing every sickness by the strength of the Spirit, * Macrina most ven'rable.

Of Saint Dius. Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the Wisdom.

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

Dedicated to God from thine infancy, * firmly following after Him to the end, * O Dius acclaimed of all, * thou wast given His gifts of grace; * thou didst chase the unclean throngs of demons away by grace, * and didst build to the praise of thy Lord a monastic house; *

and, O righteous Father, thou wast even deemed worthy * to wondrously raise the dead * by thine undoubting prayer to God. * For this cause we cry out to thee: * Intercede with Christ our God * that forgiveness of all their transgressions be * granted to them that with longing * keep thy holy memory.

Theotokion

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the Wisdom.

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

In entangling temptations am I enmeshed * both by visible foes and invisible; * strong billows encompass me * through mine endless iniquities. * Since I know that thou art my protection and fervent help, * to the haven of thy boundless goodness do I now run. * Wherefore, O all-holy and immaculate Virgin, * entreat Him Who seedlessly * was incarnate and born of thee * for all thy servants, who with faith * unceasingly extol thee in hymns; * and with fervor, pray Him to forgive the sins * of them that faithfully worship * thine all-pure and spotless Child.

Kathisma II

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the Wisdom.

Into all of the earth, Father Seraphim, * hath thy silence gone forth like a thunder-bolt, * astonishing them that hear * of the heights thou didst reach in prayer; * for thou barest the struggles of stillness courageously, * and thy silence was filled with the knowledge of mysteries. * Wherefore, when thou camest forth from utter seclusion, * though compassed with multitudes, * thou in spirit wast with the Lord * Whom thou dost pray for them that cry: * Intercede with Christ our God * that forgiveness of all their transgressions be * granted to them that with longing * keep thy holy memory.

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

Into all of the earth, Father Seraphim, * hath thy silence gone forth like a thunder-bolt, * astonishing them that hear * of the heights thou didst reach in prayer; * for thou barest the struggles of stillness courageously, * and thy silence was filled with the knowledge of mysteries. * Wherefore, when thou camest forth from utter seclusion, * though compassed with multitudes, * thou in spirit wast with the Lord * Whom thou dost pray for them that cry: * Intercede with Christ our God * that forgiveness of all their transgressions be * granted to them that with longing * keep thy holy memory.

Theotokion

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the Wisdom.

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

Thee do all generations of mankind bless * as the Virgin and only in womankind * who seedlessly brought to birth * God incarnate upon the earth. * For in thee is the fire of the Godhead come down to dwell, * and thou sucklest the Maker and Lord as a little babe. * Wherefore, we, the race of man, with all of the Angels, * befittingly glorify * the all-holy Child born of thee, * and with one voice we cry to thee: * Intercede with Christ our God * that forgiveness of all their transgressions be * granted to them that with true faith * worship thine all-spotless Child.

Kathisma III

Mode 3. Thy confession.

Thou didst burst the bonds of mortal nature * as a vessel of the Resurrection, * and thy flesh itself shone with the light of God; * for after years of unceasing ascetic strife, * thou wast transfigured, adopted, and deified. * O God-bearing Father Seraphim, our ambassador, * entreat Christ God to grant great mercy unto us.

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

Thou didst burst the bonds of mortal nature * as a vessel of the Resurrection, * and thy flesh itself shone with the light of God; * for after years of unceasing ascetic strife, * thou wast transfigured, adopted, and deified. * O God-bearing Father Seraphim, our ambassador, * entreat Christ God to grant great mercy unto us.

Theotokion

Mode 3. Thy confession.

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

O all-pure and only Virgin Mother, * as the Word's divine and sacred dwelling, * thou surpassest the Angels in purity. * But as for me, who surpass all in sinfulness * and by my sins of the flesh am defiled and stained, * wash me clean with the divine waters of thy mighty prayers, * and grant great mercy unto me, O modest Maid.

Kathisma IV

Mode 3. Thy confession.

In the stillness of the Sarov forests, * thou didst give thyself to Christ completely, * and didst find that which Adam had lost of old; * a bear fed out of thy hand, tamed by grace divine, * while bestial men crowned thy struggles with Martyr's crowns, * and the Savior's Virgin Mother healed her beloved child, * exalting thee, O Seraphim, to greater heights.

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

In the stillness of the Sarov forests, * thou didst give thyself to Christ completely, * and didst find that which Adam had lost of old; * a bear fed out of thy hand, tamed by grace divine, * while bestial men crowned thy struggles with Martyr's crowns, * and the Savior's Virgin Mother healed her beloved child, * exalting thee, O Seraphim, to greater heights.

Theotokion

Mode 3. Thy confession.

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

On becoming flesh in thy most pure womb, * God was not divided from His Godhead, * but became very man while remaining God; * and thee, His Mother, He kept in virginity, * as undefiled after childbearing as before. * Intercede with Him with fervor, Who is the only Lord, * to grant great mercy unto us, O blameless one.

Kathisma V

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the Wisdom.

What unspeakable wrestlings thou didst endure * is known only to thee and the Trinity; * howbeit, O Seraphim, * we can reckon them from their fruits: * revelations from Heaven, the love of thine enemies, * power over the demons, great rivers of miracles, * and the visitations of the Lord's Virgin Mother, * who loved thy humility * and thy courage in sufferings. * For this cause, we cry out to thee: * Intercede with Christ our God * that forgiveness of all their transgressions be * granted to them that with longing * keep thy holy memory.

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

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For this cause, we cry out to thee: * Intercede with Christ our God * that forgiveness of all their transgressions be * granted to them that with longing * keep thy holy memory.

Theotokion

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the Wisdom.

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

Fiery throne of the Maker and God of all, * O pure Maiden, thou chair of the King, rejoice, * thou couch spread with purple cloth, * bridal chamber of royal gold; * robe of genuine purple and lightning-like chariot, * temple honored and precious, thou lampstand of many lights. * Rejoice, O Theotokos, mighty city of twelve walls, * thou gate overlaid with gold, * nuptial chamber of stately form, * comely table of fairest gold; * bright dwelling-place divinely adorned, * Bride bedecked with sun-beams and most glorious: * Rejoice, for thou art the only * joy and beauty of my soul.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest/Deacon: In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest/Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest/Deacon: 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.

Reader: Amen.

PSALM 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions, blot out my transgression.

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

For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is continually before me.

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

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, You have loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Your wisdom You have made clear to me.

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

You will make me hear joy and gladness; the bones that have been humbled will rejoice.

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

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

Cast me not away from Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and with Your governing Spirit establish me.

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

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

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

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

A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a heart that is broken and humbled 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 oblation and whole burnt offerings;

Then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. And have mercy on me, O God.

INTERCESSORY TROPARIA

Mode 2g.

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

At the intercession of the holy Saints, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offenses.

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 offenses.

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

INTERCESSORY PRAYER

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; [the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriakè, Fotenè, Marina, Paraskevè and Irene; 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; Macrina the Righteous, sister of St. Basil; Dius, Abbot of Antioch; Seraphim of Sarov; and Saint Theodore, Bishop of Edessa, whose memory we celebrate; and of all your Saints; we beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

Choir: 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 OF SAINT DIUS

Mode 2. Thou soughtest the heights

Reader: In God, thou wast armed * with purity of heart and soul; * and taking in hand * unceasing prayer as though as spear, * Father Dius, thou didst mightily cut down all the demonic hordes, * thou who workest wonders and signs * (intoned) and prayest unceasingly for all of us.

KONTAKION OF SAINT SERAPHIM

Mode 2.

Reader: Having left the beauty of the world and what is corrupt therein, O Saint, thou didst settle in the Monastery of Sarov. And having lived there an angelic life, thou wast for many the way unto salvation. Wherefore, Christ hath glorified thee, O Father Seraphim, and hath enriched thee with the gift of healing and miracles. And so we cry to thee: (intoned) Rejoice, O Seraphim, our holy Father.

OIKOS OF SAINT DIUS

Reader: How shall I praise thy struggles, wretched as I am, O righteous Father? And how shall I describe the sea of thy tears? For thou becamest eminent for thy way of life, and didst attain unto the Angels' choir, having put to death well nigh all the passions by temperance, O wise Dius; making thy flesh to toil like a slave, thou madest it subject to the spirit; holding prayer as a sword, thou smotest down the prince of darkness; (intoned) and thou prayest unceasingly for all of us.

OIKOS OF SAINT SERAPHIM

Mode 2.

Reader: Having left thy kindred and friends, and considering riches to be dust, thou didst settle in the wilderness of Sarov. And having, like one bodiless, cast down the passions, thou was deemed worthy to stand with the choirs of angels. Therefore, since thou hast received spiritual understanding, grant unto us, O righteous Father, to chant unto thee with understanding, saying thus:

Rejoice, blessed Seraphim, heavenly man and earthly angel; rejoice, imitator of the love of Christ.

Rejoice, habitation of the Holy Spirit; rejoice, great joy of the downcast.

Rejoice, source of healing; rejoice, sweet comfort of the sorrowful.

Rejoice, quiet haven of monastics and the most wise teacher; rejoice, praise of the Russian land.

Rejoice, O Seraphim, our holy Father.

SYNAXARION

Reader: On the nineteenth of this month we commemorate our righteous Mother Macrina, sister of Saint Basil the Great.

Verses

Sisterly-minded to thy brethren, O Macrina, Thou dwellest with them on high fraternally also.

On the nineteenth Angels took Macrina hence.

On this day we commemorate Saint Emily, mother of Saint Macrina.

On this day we commemorate our righteous Father Dius the Wonderworker, who was from Antioch in Syria and reposed in Byzantium.

Verses

O namesake of deity, thou tastest death also, Thou glorious of name, but more so in thy labors.

On this day we commemorate the recovery of the holy relics of our righteous and God-bearing Father Seraphim of Sarov.

Verses

The earth doth now surrender the earthen vessel Of him whose very flesh shone with light from Heaven.

On the nineteenth Seraphim shone out of the earth.

On this day the holy Four Fellow Ascetics reposed in peace.

Verses

Four men, the pinnacle and peak of true monastics, Stand with those Intelligences of fourfold aspect.

On this day we commemorate our Father among the Saints Theodore, who struggled in asceticism in Mar Sabbas Monastery, and afterward became Archbishop of Edessa.

Verses

God hath given thee, O Theodore thrice-blessed, To Edessa as a gift great and eternal.

On this day we commemorate our righteous Father Abba Diocles.

Verses

Diocles declined from all things vain and idle, And found him undying glory as Christ's servant.

On this day we commemorate Saint Gregory, Bishop of Panedus, New Confessor for the holy icons' sake.

On this day we commemorate the holy Virgin Martyrs Justa and Rufina of Seville.

On this day the holy Virgin Martyr Aurea was beheaded in Cordova by the Moors in the year 856.

On this day we commemorate the blessed Romanus, Prince of Ryazan.

On this day we commemorate our righteous Father Païsius of the Kiev Caves.

On this day we commemorate Saint Stephen, Prince of Serbia, and his mother, Saint Militsa.

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

Ode vii KATAVASIAE

KATAVASIAE

Mode 4e.

Ode i

My mouth shall I open wide, * and it will thus be with Spirit filled. * A word shall I then pour out * unto the Mother and Queen. * I will joyously * attend the celebration * and sing to her merrily, * lauding her miracles.

Ode iii

Establish your servants who extol you, * O Mother of God, for they have formed * a spiritual choir for you * the living and abundant fount; * and crowns of glory graciously * in your divine glory grant to them.

Ode iv

When the Prophet Habakkuk heard the divine * and incomprehensible counsel of * Your Incarnation from the Virgin, O Most High, * considering, he cried aloud: * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God.

Ode v

Amazed was the universe * by your divine magnificence. * For while never consummating wedlock, * you held, O Virgin, the God of all in your womb, * and gave birth unto a timeless Son * Who awards salvation to* all who chant hymns of praise to you.

Ode vi

Let us possessed of a godly mind, * observing this divine and all-venerable feast in honor of * the Theotokos, come clap our hands, * while glorifying God who was truly born of her.

Ode vii

Godly-minded three * did not adore created things * in the Creator's stead, * but bravely trampling upon * the threat of the furnace fire chanted joyfully: * "O supremely praised* and most exalted Lord and God* of the fathers, You are blessed."

Ode viii

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

Pious children stood within the furnace. * The Child of the Theotokos went and rescued them. * He who was prefigured then, * manifestly active now, * is gathering together the entire universe * to sing the hymn: * "O praise and supremely * exalt the Lord, O all you His works, unto the ages."

MAGNIFICAT

Mode 4.

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

Mode 4.

Ode ix

All you born on earth, * with festival lamps in hand, in spirit leap for joy; * heavenly intelligences * of incorporeal Angels, celebrate * and honor thus the sacred feast of the Mother of God, * crying loudly: * O rejoice, all-blessed one, * evervirgin and pure, who gave birth to God.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest/Deacon: In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest/Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest/Deacon: 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 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.

Reader: Amen.

EXAPOSTEILARION OF SAINT SERAPHIM

Mode 3. Thou Who as God adornest.

On stone thou stoodest praying * to dash thy foes against the rock; * and now, O Seraphim, quickly * break through my stoniness of heart, * that I may keep thy remembrance * with joy of soul and compunction.

Theotokion

Mode 3. Thou Who as God adornest.

With the divine Macrina, * whose feast thine own doth now adorn, * like two bright stars in the heavens, * pray for us all, O Seraphim, * with the pure Virgin, who loveth * you both, as being her own kind.

LAUDS (PRAISES)

Mode pl. 4.

Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To You, O God, is due our song.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. To You, O God, is due our song.

Prosomoia Stichera

Mode pl. 4. What shall we now call you.

First Hymn of Praise

To do among them the judgment that is written; this glory shall be to all His saints.

How shall we extol thee, O Seraphim? * As the glory and the mainstay of the mighty Russian land; * as the comfort and protector of all right-believing souls; * the pinnacle and flower of ascetic Saints; * the earthborn friend and rival of angelic hosts; * the Theotokos' beloved child; * a king enthroned with the King of kings. * Do thou entreat * Christ the Savior that our souls be saved.

Second Hymn of Praise

Praise God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

How to praise this six-winged man of prayer? * As a merchant of great enterprise who sold all earthly things * to obtain the Pearl beyond all price, wherewith he now is rich; * a Martyr who in will hath died a daily death; * the border of Christ's garment, healing all with faith; * a sea of peace, in whose silent depths * the carnal mind, sinking helplessly, * was choked and drowned, * and the inward light of God sprang forth.

Third Hymn of Praise

Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

What name shall we give thee, O friend of God? * Living heaven that shone brightly with the gentleness of Christ * and declared by deeds the glory of our God throughout thy life; * a wall of prayer impregnable and dread to foes, * defending them that honor thee with ardent faith; * a skilled physician, whose medicine * was fervent love healing wounded souls. * Do thou entreat * Christ the Savior that we all be saved.

Fourth Hymn of Praise

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Who can praise thy virtue befittingly? * being bent in body, thou wast wholly upright in thy ways; * taken up to highest Heaven, thou dost bow down to our cries: * from glory unto glory didst thou swiftly mount, * exalted by thine unexcelled humility. * Thou, being last with respect to time, * art with the first of the greatest Saints. * O Seraphim, * intercede with Christ to save us all.

Mode pl. 2.

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

Thou foughtest unto blood the war against sin, O God-bearing Father Seraphim, until thou becamest a dwelling of the Spirit of Peace. Wherefore, thousands of souls were saved around thee, and thy words and thy prayers became a ladder, whereon multitudes of virgins ascended to the bridechamber of Christ. And now as thou lookest upon the glories whereof thou taughtest thy children, and seest face to face Him Whom thou hast loved, cease never to entreat the Lord for us who honor thee.

Theotokion

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

O Theotokos, thou art the true vine that hath blossomed forth the Fruit of Life. Thee do we supplicate: Intercede, O Lady, together with the righteous one and all the Saints that our souls find mercy.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

Mode pl. 4.

- 1. Glo-ry be to You Who showed the light. Glo-ry in the high est to God, and on earth peace, good will a mong men.
- 2. We praise You; we bless You; we wor ship You; we glo ri fy You; we give thanks to You for Your great glo ry.
- 3. O Lord, King, heav en ly God, the Fa ther Al-might y, O Lord the on ly-be-got-ten Son, Je-sus Christ, and the Ho-ly Spir it.
- 4. O Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa ther, Who take a way the sin of the world: have mer cy on us, You Who take a way the sins of the world.
- 5. Re ceive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Fa ther; and have mer cy on us.
- 6. For You a lone are ho ly; You a lone are Lord, Je sus Christ, to the glo ry of God the Fa ther. A-men.
- 7. Ev 'ry day will I bless You, and I will praise Your name for ev er and un to the a ges of a ges.
- 8. Vouch safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with out sin.
- 9. Bless ed are You, O Lord, the God of our Fa thers, and praised and glo ri fied is Your name un to the a ges. A men.
- 10. Let Your mer cy, O Lord, be up on us, e ven as we have hoped in You.
- 11. Bless ed are You, O Lord, teach me Your stat utes. (3x)
- 12. Lord, You have been our ref uge from gen er a tion to gen-er a tion. I said: O Lord, have mer cy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned a gainst You.
- 13. O Lord, to You have I fled for ref uge; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.
- 14. For in You is the foun tain of life; in Your light we shall see light.
- 15. Con tin ue Your mer cy un to those who know You.

Ho - ly God, ho - ly Might - y, ho - ly Im-mor - tal, have mer - cy on us. (3x)

Glo-ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it;

Both now and ev - er, and un - to the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

Ho - ly Im-mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

Ho-----ly God, Ho-----ly Might----y, Ho----ly Im-mor----tal, have mer----cy on us.

APOLYTIKION

Saint Macrina, the Sister of Saint Basil the Great July 19. Mode pl. 4.

In thee the image was preserved with exactness, O Mother; for taking up thy cross, thou didst follow Christ, and by thy deeds thou didst teach us to overlook the flesh, for it passeth away, but to attend to the soul since it is immortal. Wherefore, O righteous Macrina, thy spirit rejoiceth with the Angels.