Orthros on Sunday, November 01, 2026; Tone 5 / Eothinon 11
Holy Unmercenaries Cosmas and Damian of Asia

Theodota, the Unmercenaries' mother; Venerable-martyr James and his disciples James the deacon and Dionysios of Prodromou Skete on Athos; Venerable David of Evia in Greece

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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 unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord, save thy people and bless thine inheritance, granting to thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of thy cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Do thou, who of thine own good will wast lifted up upon the cross, O Christ our God, bestow thy bounties upon the new nation which is called by thy name. Make glad in thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O fearsome champion, who canst not be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos. Establish the way of the Orthodox, save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God and alone art blessed.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

The choir responds "Lord, have mercy" (thrice) to each petition.

Again, we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.

For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (*thrice*)

O Lord, thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare thy praise. (*twice*)

PSALM 3

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

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

PSALM 37

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

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (*thrice*)

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

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

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (*twice*)

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (*thrice*)

O our God and our Hope, glory to thee.

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

The choir responds "Lord, have mercy" to each petition.

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

For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

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

For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by thy grace.

Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE FIVE

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

Verse 1. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (*Refrain*)

Verse 2. All nations compassed me about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (*Refrain*)

Verse 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE (KAZAN) (CROW-MP3)

(***The original melody***)

Let us worship the Word, O ye faithful, praising Him * that with the Father and Spirit is co-beginningless God, * Who was born of a pure Virgin that we all be saved; * for he was pleased to

mount the Cross * in the flesh that He assumed, accepting thus to endure death. * And by His glorious rising, He also willed to resurrect the dead.

APOLYTIKION OF SS. COSMAS AND DAMIAN OF ASIA IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
O ye silver-hating, wonderworking saints, Cosmas and Damian, visit our sicknesses. Freely ye received, freely give unto us.

THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (STAM)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O Thou Who for our sakes wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O Good One, and didst despoil death by death, and as God, didst reveal the Resurrection: Disdain them not which Thou hast fashioned with Thy hand; show us Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos that gave Thee birth, who intercedeth for us; and do Thou, our Savior, save a despairing people.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For thine is the might, and 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 unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS IN TONE FIVE

First Kathisma (****Let us worship the Word****)
Let us honor the Cross of the Lord with songs of praise; * let us revere with divine hymns His holy burial; * His exalted Resurrection let us glorify; * for from their graves He raised the dead, * since He verily is God, and He plundered death's dominion, * and break the might of the devil, and shined great light on those in Hades' gloom.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
O Lord, Thou wast called a dead man, Thou that slowest death; in a tomb wast Thou laid, Who hast emptied the tombs. Above, soldiers guarded the grave; below, Thou didst raise up them that were dead from ages past. O Almighty and incomprehensible, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Theotokion of the resurrectional apolytikion (KAZAN) (KARAM)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O impassable gate of the Lord Most High, rejoice. * Rejoice, O rampart and shelter for them that hasten to thee. * Tranquil haven and pure Maiden who didst not know man * and who didst give

birth in the flesh * to thy Maker and thy God, rejoice; and cease not to pray Him, * making entreaty for them that worship and praise Him that was born of thee.

Second Kathisma

O Lord, after Thy Resurrection on the third day, when the Apostles had worshipped Thee, Peter cried to Thee: Women were daring and I was afraid; a thief confessed Thy divinity, and I denied Thee; wilt Thou perchance call me a disciple henceforth? Or wilt Thou once again show me forth as a fisher of the deep? But accept me in repentance, O God, and save me.

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

O merciful Lord, the lawless nailed Thee between the condemned, and they pierced Thy side with a spear. Burial didst Thou accept, Who didst destroy the gates of Hades, and Thou didst arise on the third day. The women ran to see Thee, and they announced Thine arising unto the Apostles. O most exalted Saviour, Whom the Angels praise, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee.

(****Let us worship the Word****)

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

Bride unwedded and virgin, who gavest birth to God, * thou who didst turn all the sorrow of Eve to gladness and joy, * we the faithful offer praise and worship unto thee, * for thou hast led us up again * from the ancient curse; and now, O all-lauded and all-holy, * do thou make ceaseless entreaty and ever intercede that we be saved.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE (**KAZAN**) (**KARAM**)

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

The assembly of the angels was amazed to see Thee accounted among the dead, Thou Who hadst destroyed the might of death, O Saviour, and didst raise up Adam with Thyself, and Who hadst freed all men from hades.

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

Why do ye mingle myrrh with tears of compassion, O ye women disciples? The radiant angel in the grave addressed the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and exult, for the Saviour hath arisen from the sepulcher.

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

At early morn, the myrrh bearers hastened to Thy sepulcher with lamentation; but an angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. And tell the apostles of the Resurrection.

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Saviour, and they heard an angel saying unto them: Why do ye count the Living among the dead? For, as God, He is risen from the sepulcher.

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

We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry out with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst rescue Adam from sin, and thou didst grant Eve joy instead of sorrow; for the God and Man Who was incarnate of thee guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (thrice)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is thy name, and glorified is thy kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (**Plain Reading**)

Astonished in mind at the vision of the Angel, and enlightened in soul by Thy divine arising, the myrrh-bearers proclaimed the good tidings unto the Apostles: Proclaim among the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh with you in wonders, and granteth us great mercy.

ANABATHMOI FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE FIVE

First Antiphon

+ In mine affliction, like David I sing unto Thee, O my Saviour; deliver my soul from a crafty tongue.
+ For those in the desert, life is blessed, in that they soar with divine love.
+ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
+ By the Holy Spirit all things, both visible and invisible, are governed, for He doth rule by his own power, since He is truly One of the Trinity.

Second Antiphon

+ To the mountains, O my soul, let us ascend. Let us go thither, from whence help cometh.
+ Let Thine uplifted right hand preserve even me from all manner of treachery, O Christ.
+ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
+ To the Holy Spirit let us say, speaking of things divine: Thou art God, Life, Love, Light, Mind; Thou art Goodness; Thou reignest unto the ages.

Third Antiphon

+ Because of them that said unto me: Let us go up to the courts of the Lord, I send up supplication, being filled with great joy.
+ In the house of David, fearful things are accomplished; for there is Fire there, burning every shameful mind.
+ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
+ In the Holy Spirit is the principle of life, whence every living thing is given life, even as it is in the Father and the Word.

RESURRECTIONAL PROKEIMENON IN TONE FIVE (**KAZAN**) (**EL MASSIH**)

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou shalt be king unto the ages. (*twice*)

***Stichos**: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.*

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou shalt be king unto the ages.

"LET EVERY BREATH" (**KAZAN**) (**STAM**)

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For holy art thou, O our God, who restest in the holies, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Let every breath praise the Lord. (*twice*)

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

Let every breath praise the Lord.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the holy gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the holy gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy gospel according to Saint John (21:14-25).

Choir: Glory to thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my lambs." A second time Jesus said to him, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord, You know that

I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my sheep." Jesus said to him a third time, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, "Do you love me?" and he said to Him, "Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go." (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, "Follow Me." Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, "Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?" When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, "Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!" The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

Choir: Glory to thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for thou art our God, and we know none other beside thee; we call upon thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing his resurrection, for in that he endured the cross for us, he hath destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

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

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO (**KAZAN**) (**KARAM**) (**STAM**)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
By the intercessions of the Apostles, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.
Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted unto us life everlasting and great mercy.

THE INTERCESSION[1]

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of N. (the patron saint of the church); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy wonderworking Unmercenaries Cosmas and Damian of Asia and their mother Theodota, whose memory we celebrate; and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (***twelve times***)

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (**Plain Reading**)

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

[1] Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

When the women heard the angel's words, they cast off their lamentation and were filled with joy, and while trembling they beheld the Resurrection. And behold, Christ drew nigh to them, saying: Rejoice. Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world and have rescued them that were in bonds. Hasten, therefore, to the disciples, and tell them that I go My way before you into Galilee to preach. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

THE SYNAXARION (**Plain Reading**)

On November 1 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy and wonderworking Unmercenaries Cosmas and Damian, the sons of Theodota of Asia.

Verses

The two Unmercenaries, from earth departed,
Yet again, as before, fill the earth with wonders.
November first they flew from earth, O healing Light.

The brothers were from Mesopotamia in Asia Minor. After the death of their pagan father, their Christ-loving mother Theodota reared them in piety and in all manner of virtue, and had them instructed in every science, especially that of medicine. This became their vocation, and they went about healing every illness and malady, bestowing healing freely on both men and beasts alike; because of this, Cosmas and Damian are called "Unmercenaries." They fulfilled Christ's command: "Freely have ye received; freely give" (Matthew 10:8). And thus, having completed the course of their life, they reposed in peace. Even after their deaths, Cosmas and Damian worked healing miracles for all who called upon their names.

On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable-martyr James and his disciples James the deacon and Dionysios of Prodromou Skete on Athos; and Venerable David of Evia in Greece. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE FOUR (**KAZAN**) (**CROW**)

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth to chant and with the Spirit shall I be filled, * and words shall I now pour forth unto the Mother and Queen; * and I shall be seen * in joyous jubilation, * acclaiming exultantly all of her wondrous deeds.

Ode 3. Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never failing spring, * all them that form a company * and gather for to praise thy name; * and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all worthy of glory's crowns.

Ode 4. When the Prophet Habakkuk, O Thou Most High, * learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of Thy pure incarnation * from the womb of the blest Virgin, * he cried out: * Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.[2]

Ode 5. All creatures were sore amazed at thy divine and great glory, Maid, * O pure Virgin, who hast not known wedlock; * for thou didst hold in thy womb the God of all, * and gavest birth to the timeless Son, * Who doth grant salvation unto all them that acclaimed thy name.

Ode 6. On this divine and most honored feast * of God's all-holy Mother, * let all of godly mind now celebrate. * Come, let us faithful now clap our hands * and send up glory unto the God Whom she hath borne.

[2] This is the correct katavasia for the fourth ode of the Theotokos Canon. "He who sits in clouds" is for the Canon of the Akathist Hymn.

Ode 7. No created thing, * but only the Creator would * the godly-minded Youths * adore and worship as God; * but manfully trampling down threats of fire, they cried out: * O supremely-praised * and all-acclaimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou Lord God of our Fathers.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.
Ode 8. Three guiltless Youths cast in the furnace * were saved by the Offspring, which the Theotokos bore, * then in figure and in type, * now in very truth and deed; * and He hath gathered all the world * which crieth out in chant: * Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises * and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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

Refrain: More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee. *(Repeat after each verse.)*

+ For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. *(Refrain)*
+ For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. *(Refrain)*
+ He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain*)
+ He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (*Refrain*)
+ He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (*Refrain*)

Ode 9. (**Kazan**) (**Crow**) Let every earth born man * up leap in the spirit and now hold his torch on high; * and let all the bodiless, * noetic hosts now celebrate joyously * the Theotokos's sublime and sacred festival, * as they cry out: * Rejoice, O thou all-blessed one, ever virgin and pure Mother of our God.

THE LITTLE LITANY (KAZAN) (KARAM)

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise thee, and unto thee do they ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.
Holy is the Lord our God. (thrice)
Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship the footstool of His feet; for He is holy.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

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

When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR SS. COSMAS & DAMIAN IN TONE THREE (****While standing in the Temple's courts****)

From God ye have received the grace * to work marvelous healings; * and curing every malady, * O blest Unmercenaries, * ye heal all them that flee in faith * to your holy house of prayer. * And for this cause, as is fitting, * we hold blessed and honor * your most solemn remembrance * with one accord on your feast-day.

O Maiden all-immaculate, * thou didst verily give birth * to God Himself, the Word of God, * Who in infinite wisdom * wrought for the world an unsurpassed * dispensation, saving us. * Hence, as is meet, we all praise thee * as her that intercedeth * with the Lord to redeem us * from all diseases and perils.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE (KAZAN) (KARAM)

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

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

For the Resurrection from the Octoechos in Tone Five (Kazan) (STAM)

Verse 1. *To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.*
O Lord, when the grave had been sealed by the lawless, Thou camest forth from the tomb even as Thou wast born of the Theotokos. Thine incorporeal Angels knew not how Thou wast incarnate; the soldiers who guarded Thee did not perceive when Thou didst arise: for both these things are sealed fast against the inquisitive, but the wonders are made manifest unto those who worship the mystery with faith. Do Thou grant unto us who praise it exceeding joy and great mercy.

Verse 2. *Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.*
O Lord, having destroyed the everlasting bars and burst the bonds asunder, Thou didst arise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy funeral shrouds as a witness to the truth of Thy three-day burial. And Thou wentest on before into Galilee, O Thou Who wast guarded in the cave. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour. Have mercy on us.

Verse 3. *Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of his greatness.*
O Lord, the women ran unto the sepulcher to see Thee, the Christ, Who hadst suffered for us. And on drawing nigh, they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, which had rolled away in fear; and he cried to them and said: The Lord is risen! Say to the disciples: Risen from the dead is He that saveth our souls.

Verse 4. *Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*
O Lord, even as Thou camest forth while the tomb was sealed, so also didst Thou enter unto Thy disciples while the doors were shut, showing unto them the sufferings of Thy body, which Thou didst accept, O Saviour, since Thou art long-suffering. As one of the seed of David, Thou didst endure wounds; but as the Son of God, Thou didst free the world. Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible Saviour. Have mercy on us.

For Ss. Cosmas and Damian in Tone One

Verse 5. *Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.*
Having received from God the grace to work healings, ye heal, without payment, the sufferings of our souls and bodies, O universal Unmercenaries. Wherefore Christ, bestowing through you the health that is granted to the faithful, showeth you to be unerring luminaries for the whole world. Intercede with Him that our souls be saved.

Verse 6. *Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.*
Drawing an abyss of healings from the providence that cometh from above, ye gush forth healings unto all the faithful, O Unmercenaries; for ye marvelously heal the sufferings of the sick with a mystical surgery, and bringing saving remedies out of the Spirit's treasuries, ye heal the afflicted. Wherefore, since ye are become an august temple of the life-originating Trinity, Who hath truly made His dwelling in you, intercede with Him that our souls be saved.

Also for Ss. Cosmas and Damian in Tone Two

Verse 7. *Wondrous is God in His saints.*
The choir of the Saints rejoiceth unto the ages, for they have inherited the Kingdom of Heaven. The earth, having received their relics, doth breathe forth a sweet fragrance. They became servants of Christ, and have pitched their tents in life everlasting.

Verse 8. *In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.*
Ye physicians of the sick and treasuries of healings, ye saviors of the faithful, O all-famed Unmercenaries, heal them that are in pain and cry out in need, as with Theodota ye entreat the Good God that He deliver us from the snares of the enemy.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT (**KAZAN**) (**KARAM**)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
When Thou didst show Thyself to the disciples after Thy Resurrection, O Savior, Thou gavest Simon the tending of the sheep, that he might return Thy love, and Thou didst ask him to have care for the shepherding of the flock. Wherefore, Thou didst say to him: If thou lovest Me, O Peter, feed My lambs, feed My sheep. And he, straightway showing his affectionate love, inquired concerning the other disciple. By their intercessions, O Christ, preserve Thy flock from the wolves that ravage it.

THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (EL MASSIH) (STAM)

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

Most blessed art thou, O virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (STAM)

+ Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
+ We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.
+ O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.
+ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world: have mercy on us, Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.
+ Receive our prayer, Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.
+ For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.
+ Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, and unto the ages of ages.
+ Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
+ Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.
+ Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have hoped in thee.
+ Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (*thrice*)
+ Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.
+ O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.
+ For in Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light we shall see light.
+ Continue Thy mercy unto those who know thee.
+ Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*thrice*)
+ Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
+ Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
+ Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
+ Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (EL MASSIH) (STAM)

After rising from the tomb and breaking the bonds of Hades asunder, Thou didst repeal the sentence of death, O Lord, thereby delivering all men from the snares of the enemy. After manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach, and through them Thou didst grant peace to the whole world, O Thou Who alone art rich in mercy.

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