Great Vespers of Sunday, November 08, 2026; Tone 6
The Synaxis of the Archangels Michael, Gabriel & Raphael and all the bodiless powers of Heaven

(served on the evening prior)

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

Reader: Amen.
Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid.

The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice.

He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares.

He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. But man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord. In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, therein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this dragon, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take

their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being.

May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord. In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

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

Deacon: 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.

"LORD, I HAVE CRIED" IN TONE SIX (**KAZAN**) (**KARAM**) (**STAM**)

Choir: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; hearken unto me, O Lord. Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my supplication when I cry unto Thee; hearken unto, me O Lord.

Choir: Let my prayer be set forth as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice; hearken unto me, O Lord.

+ Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.
+ Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.
+ With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.
+ The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.
+ For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.
+ They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.
+ For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.
+ Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.
+ The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.
+ With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.
+ I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.
+ When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.
+ In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.
+ I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.
+ Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.
+ I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.
+ Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.
+ Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

For the Resurrection from the Octoechos in Tone Six (**STAM**)

Verse 10. *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may confess Thy Name.*
Conquering Hades, O Christ, Thou didst ascend the Cross, that with Thyself Thou mightest raise them that sat in the darkness of death, O Thou Who art free among the dead. Thou Who dost pour forth life from Thine own light, O omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.

Verse 9. *The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.*
Having trampled on death, Christ is risen today, as He said, and hath granted joy unto the world; that while crying out, we all may thus chant the hymn: O Well-spring of life, O Unapproachable Light, O omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.

Verse 8. *Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.*
From Thee, O Lord, Who art in all creation, whither shall we sinners flee? To Heaven? But Thou Thyself dwellest there. To Hades? But Thou hast trampled on death. To the depths of the sea? But Thy hand is there, O Master. Unto Thee do we flee for refuge; falling down before Thee, we make entreaty: Thou Who didst rise from the dead, have mercy on us.

Verse 7. *Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.*
In Thy Cross, O Christ, do we boast, and Thy Resurrection do we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God; beside Thee we know none other.

For Archangel Michael in Tone Four (***As one valiant*****)**

Verse 6. *If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.*
With a dazzling bright radiance, * thou, O Michael, dost stand before * the Three-Sun Divinity with the Hosts on high, * O Chief Commander, in joy exclaiming: Holy art Thou, O Lord, * God the Father in the heights; * Holy art Thou, the Word of God * co-beginningless; * Holy art Thou, Divine and Holy Spirit: one Divinity, one Power, * one Glory, Nature, and Sovereignty.

Verse 5. *For Thy Name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.*
Both thy visage is fiery, * and thy beauty, astonishing; * and since thou by nature art immaterial, * thou dost traverse all the farthest parts, fulfilling the sovereign will * of the Maker of all things, * Michael, Chief of the Angels' Hosts, * mighty in thy strength; * and thou makest the temple honored with thy holy name to be a well-spring * of help and healings for maladies.

Verse 4. *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope in the Lord.*
Thou Who makest Thy ministers * flames of fire, as the Scripture saith, * and Thine Angels spirits, O Lord, Thou hast shown forth * as first among arch angelic ranks great Michael, the Chief of Hosts, * who fulfilleth Thy commands * with devoted obedience * and who crieth out * with a great voice the awesome and thrice-holy hymn of praise unto Thy glory * with fear and trembling, O Word of God.

For Archangel Gabriel in Tone Four (***Unto them that fear Thee*****)**

Verse 3. *For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.*
God, the Mind before the ages, made thee shine as a second light * that enlighteneth all the world, * O Archangel Gabriel, * by divine co-working; * and thou hast revealed to us that divine and truly great * and hidden myst'ry that was before all time, * that in a virgin's womb would be embodied He that was bodiless, * having willed, in His love for man, * to save man by becoming man.

Verse 2. *O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples.*
Seeing thou dost stand at the Throne of the Three-Sun Divinity, * shining richly with that divine * effulgence of dazzling beams * sent from thence without cease, * free us from the gloom of the passions shrouding us about, * and with enlightenment make us all to shine, * who joyously have formed a chorus on the earth, loudly praising thee, * Chief Commander, great Gabriel, * thou ambassador for our souls.

Verse 1. *For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.* Smite the wanton insolence of Hagar's sons, who unceasingly * make assault on thy faithful flock; * subdue and alleviate * the Church's divisions; * calm the restless sea of temptations surging without end; * and rescue us out of danger and distress, * who honor thee with love and flee unto thy shelter with ardent faith, * Chief Commander, great Gabriel, * thou ambassador for our souls.

DOXASTICON OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE SIX

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Rejoice with us, all ye Commanders of the Angelic Hosts, for your leader and our protector, the great Marshal, halloweth this day as he is wondrously seen in his august temple; wherefore, as is due, let us praise him, crying out: Shelter us under the shelter of thy wings, O Michael, thou great Archangel.

THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE SIX (**KAZAN**) (**KARAM**) (**STAM**)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Who would not call thee blest, O all holy Virgin? Who would not praise thine untravailing giving of birth? For the Only-begotten Son, Who shone forth from the Father timelessly, hath come forth from thee, the pure one, having become ineffably incarnate, being God by nature and becoming man by nature for our sake; not that He was divided into two persons, but that He is known in two unmingled natures. Him do thou beseech, O august and all blessed one, to have mercy on our souls.

- *When "both now" is chanted, the clergy make the entrance with the censer.*

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright.

GLADSOME LIGHT (**CHANT**) (**CHORAL**)

Choir: Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. In that we are come unto the setting of the sun and behold the light of evening, we hymn thee: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, God. For meet it is that at all times thou shouldest be magnified by voices holy, O Son of God who bestowest life; for which cause all the world doth glorify thee.

Deacon: The evening prokeimenon.

SATURDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE SIX

Choir: The Lord is king; He is clothed with majesty. (*once*)

Verse 1. *The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself. (Refrain)*

Verse 2. *For He established the world which shall not be shaken. (Refrain)*

THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

The First Reading

Reader: The reading from Joshua (5:13-15).

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend.

Reader: It came to pass, when Joshua (Jesus the son of Navi) was in Jericho, that he lifted up his eyes and saw a man standing over against him with his sword drawn in his hand; and Joshua went

up to him and said unto him: Art thou for us, or for our adversaries? And he said: I, who am supreme commander of the Lord's host, am now come. And Joshua fell on his face to the earth, and said unto him: Master, what commandest thou thy servant? And the supreme commander of the Lord's hosts said unto Joshua: Loose thy sandal from off thy foot; for the place whereon thou standest is holy. And Joshua did so.

The Second Reading

Reader: The reading from the Book of Judges (6:2, 7, 11-24).

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend.

Reader: It came to pass in that day that the hand of Madiam prevailed against the sons of Israel, and they cried unto God. And behold, there came an angel of the Lord, and sat under an oak which was in Ephratha, that pertained unto Joash; and Gideon his son threshed wheat by the wine-press, and was diligent that he might hide it from the face of Madiam. And the angel of the Lord appeared unto him, and said unto him: The Lord mighty in strength is with thee. And Gideon said unto him: Be gracious with me, my Lord. If indeed the Lord be with us, why then are all these evils befallen us? And where be all His miracles which our fathers told us of, saying: Did not the Lord bring us up from Egypt? But now the Lord hath forsaken us, and hath delivered us into the hand of Madiam. And the angel of the Lord looked upon him and said: Go in this thy might, and thou shalt save Israel from the hand of Madiam. Behold, I have sent thee. And Gideon said unto him: Be gracious with me, my Lord. Wherewith shall I save Israel? Behold, my company of men is the least in Manasses, and I am the youngest in my father's house. And the angel of the Lord said unto him: The Lord will be with thee, and thou shalt smite Madiam as one man. And Gideon said unto him: If I have found grace in thy sight, and thou wilt do for me this day all that thou hast spoken of with me, depart not hence, until I come unto thee, and bring forth my offering and offer it before thee. And the angel of the Lord said unto him: Here am I, and I will tarry until thou come again. And Gideon went in, and made ready a kid and unleavened cakes of an ephah of flour; the flesh he put in a basket, and he put the broth in a pot, and brought it out unto him under the oak, and drew nigh. And the angel of the Lord said unto him: Take the flesh and the unleavened cakes and lay them upon that rock and pour out the broth. And he did so. Then the angel of the Lord put forth the end of the staff that was in his hand, and touched the flesh and the unleavened cakes; and there rose up fire out of the rock and consumed the flesh and the unleavened cakes. Then the angel of the Lord departed out of his sight. And when Gideon perceived that he was an angel of the Lord, Gideon said: Alas, O Lord, Lord! For I have seen the angel of the Lord face to face. And the Lord said unto him: Peace be unto thee, fear not; thou shalt not die. Then Gideon built an altar there unto the Lord and called it "The peace of the Lord," even unto this day.

The Third Reading

Reader: The reading from Daniel (10:1-21).

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend.

Reader: In the third year of Cyrus, the king of the Persians, an oracle was revealed to Daniel whose name was called Balthazar; and the oracle was true, and great power and understanding in the vision was given to him. In those days I, Daniel, was mourning three full weeks. I ate no pleasant bread, and no flesh or wine entered into my mouth, neither did I anoint myself with oil, until three

whole weeks were accomplished. On the twenty-fourth day of the first month in the third year, I was near the great river, which is Tigris. And I lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and behold a man clothed in fine linen, and his loins were girt with gold of Ophaz; and his body was as Tharsis, and his face was as the appearance of lightning, and his eyes as lamps of fire, and his arms and his legs as the appearance of glittering brass, and the voice of his words as the voice of a multitude. And I Daniel only saw the vision; and the men that were with me saw not the vision; but a great astonishment fell upon them, and they fled in fear. So I was left alone, and saw this great vision, and there was no strength left in me, and my glory was turned into corruption, and I retained no strength. And I heard the voice of his words; and when I heard the sound of his words I was pricked in the heart, and I fell with my face to the earth. And, behold, a hand touched me, and it raised me on my knees and the palms of my hands. And he said to me: O Daniel, man of desires, understand the words which I speak to thee, and stand upright; for I am now sent to thee. And when he had spoken to me this word, I stood trembling. And he said to me: Fear not, Daniel; for from the first day that thou didst set thy heart to understand, and to afflict thyself before the Lord thy God, thy words were heard, and I am come because of thy words. But the prince of the kingdom of the Persians withstood me twenty-one days; and behold, Michael, one of the foremost princes, came to help me; and I left him there with the prince of the kingdom of the Persians; and I am come to inform thee of all that shall befall thy people in the last days; for the vision is yet for many days. And when he had spoken with me according to these words, I turned my face to the ground and was pricked in the heart. And, behold, as it were the likeness of a son of man touched my lips; and I opened my mouth, and spake, and said to him that stood before me: Lord, at the sight of thee my bowels were turned within me, and I had not strength. And how shall thy servant be able, lord, to speak with this my lord? And as for me, from henceforth strength will not remain in me, and there is no breath left in me. And there touched me again as it were the appearance of a man, and he strengthened me, and said to me: Fear not, man of desires; peace be to thee, quit thyself like a man, and be strong. And as he spake with me, I received strength, and said: Let my lord speak; for thou hast strengthened me. And he said: Knowest thou, wherefore I am come to thee? And now I will return to fight with the prince of the Persians; and I was going forth and the prince of the Greeks came. But I will tell that which is ordained in the scripture of truth; and there is no one that holdeth with me in these matters, save Michael your prince.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say:

The choir responds "Lord, have mercy" to the first two petitions.

O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray thee hearken and have mercy.

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 this and the remaining petitions.

Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (and our bishop, N.).

Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, NN., and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God, NN.,) and all of our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing and all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.

Priest: 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.

THE EVENING PRAYER

People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is thy name forever. Amen.

Let thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee. Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes. Blessed art thou, O Master; make me to understand thy statutes. Blessed art thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with thy statutes.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of thy hands. To thee belongeth worship, to thee belongeth praise, to thee belongeth glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

The choir responds "Lord, have mercy" to the first two petitions.

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

That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

The choir responds "Grant this, O Lord" to this and the remaining petitions.

An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

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 thou art a good 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.

THE PEACE

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

- *All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:*

Priest: O Lord our God, who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon thy servants and thine inheritance; for unto thee, the fearful Judge who yet lovest mankind, have thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating thy mercy and looking confidently for thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of thy kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

- *If your parish will offer "The Service of Litia and Artoklasia," it is done here.*

APOSTICHA FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX (**KAZAN**) (**STAM**)

Angels in the Heavens, O Christ our Saviour, praise Thy Resurrection with hymns; deem us also who are on earth worthy to glorify Thee with a pure heart.

Verse 1. *The Lord is king; He is clothed with majesty. The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.*
Having crushed the brazen gates and shattered the bars of Hades, as omnipotent God Thou didst raise up the fallen race of man. Wherefore also, we cry out with one accord: Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Verse 2. *For He established the world which shall not be shaken.*
Wishing to set aright our former mutability, Christ is nailed to the Cross and laid in the grave. Seeking Him with tears, the myrrh bearing women spake with lamentation: Woe unto us, O Saviour of all. How didst Thou deign to dwell in the grave? And having deigned to dwell therein, how wast Thou stolen? How wast Thou removed? What place hath hidden Thy life-bearing Body?

But, O Master, reveal Thyself to us, as Thou didst promise, and cause our tearful lament to cease. And as they grieved, an Angel cried out to them: Cease your lamentation, and tell the apostles that the Lord is risen, granting unto the world forgiveness and great mercy.

Verse 3. *Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.*
Being crucified as Thou didst will, O Christ, and despoiling death by Thy burial, as God, Thou didst rise on the third day with glory, granting unto the world unending life and great mercy.

DOXASTICON OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
As the Marshal and champion, and the leader of the Angels, O Chief Commander, deliver from every necessity and affliction, from disease and grave sin, them that sincerely praise thee and make request of thee. Being immaterial, O glorious Michael, thou distinctly beholdest Him Who is immaterial, and thou shinest with the unapproachable light of the Master's glory; for He, in His love for man, received flesh from a Virgin for our sake, having willed to save mankind.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER (CHANT) (CHORAL)

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of thy people Israel.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

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.

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

Angelic Powers were above Thy tomb, and they that guarded Thee became as dead. And Mary stood by the grave seeking Thine immaculate Body. Thou hast despoiled Hades and wast not tried thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant us life. O Thou Who didst arise from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ARCHANGELS IN TONE FOUR (**CHANT**) (**CHORAL**)

(****Thou Who wast raised up****)

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

Supreme Commanders of the Hosts of the Heavens, * we, the unworthy, importune and beseech you * that by your supplications ye encircle us * in the shelter of the wings * of your immaterial glory; * guarding us who now fall down * and cry to you with fervor: * Deliver us from dangers of all kinds, * as the great marshals of the heavenly hosts on high.

THEOTOKION FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE FOUR (**KAZAN**) (**STAM**)

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

The mystery hidden from eternity and unknown to the Angels is made manifest through thee, O Theotokos, to those on earth. God became incarnate in an unmingled union and for our sake hath submitted willingly to the Cross, whereby He hath raised up the first-fashioned man and hath saved our souls from death.

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom.

Choir: Father, bless.

Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: 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.

Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (*thrice*). Father, bless.

Priest: May he who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the archangels Michael, Gabriel, Raphael and all the honorable bodiless powers of heaven, whose memory we celebrate; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; of Saint N. (*patron saint of the church*); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as he is good and loveth mankind.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

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