Orthros on Sunday, November 08, 2026; Tone 6 / Eothinon 1
The Synaxis of the Archangels Michael, Gabriel & Raphael and all the bodiless powers of Heaven

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 SIX

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 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 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 SIX

First Kathisma

When the grave had been opened, and Hades was lamenting, Mary cried unto the hidden Apostles: Come forth, ye laborers of the vineyard; preach the word of the Resurrection. The Lord is risen, granting great mercy unto the world.

For the Archangels in Tone Four (***Thou who wast raised up***)

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

O chief of Heaven's incorporeal ministers, * thou who dost stand before the face of the God of all * and shinest with the splendors that proceed from Him, * sanctify and brighten them * that with faith sing thy praises; * save them from all tyranny * of the foe, O blest Michael; * and make entreaty for a peaceful life, * both for the pious and all the ends of the earth.

Theotokion of the resurrectional apolytikion in Tone Six (**KAZAN**) (**STAM**)

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

Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed, camest of Thine own free will unto the Passion, shining forth upon the Cross, wishing to seek out Adam, and saying unto the Angels: Rejoice with Me, for the drachma that was lost is found. Thou Who hast wisely governed all things, glory be to Thee.

Second Kathisma

Life lay in the grave, and a seal was set upon the stone. The soldiers guarded Christ as a sleeping King; but having smitten His enemies with blindness, the Lord is risen.

For the Archangels in Tone Four (***Thou who wast raised up*****)**

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

The hosts of Archangels, the minist'ring spirits, * the Principalities, Dominions, and Powers, * the Seraphim and Cherubim of many eyes, * and the Thrones, Authorities, * and the Angels entreat Thee, * O our Maker and our God, * and our Master, have mercy; * O Christ, Whose mercy is surpassing great, * a sinful people's entreaty do not disdain.

In Tone Four (***The original melody***)

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

Be quick to anticipate our foes ere we be enslaved * by them that blaspheme Thee and that menace us with their threats, O merciful Christ our God; * by Thy Cross defeat them that oppose us, that they may * know how mighty is the Faith of Orthodox Christians, * through Thy pure Mother's prayers for us all, O only Friend of man.

Third Kathisma for the Archangels in Tone Eight (***When the bodiless one*****)**

Ye Chiefs of heavenly hosts and foremost leaders * of the most high and awful thrones of divine glory, * O great Michael and Gabriel, ye Chief Commanders, * as ministers of the Master who ever pray * with all of the incorporeal Hosts on high, * warmly pleading for all the world, * ask that He pardon our sins * and grant His mercy and His grace * unto us on the judgment day.

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

O Maid most pure, graced of God, and ever blessed, * with the angelic hosts on high, with the Archangels * and all bodiless powers, pray with ceaseless pleadings * to Him Who in His compassion was born of thee, * to grant unto us forgiveness before the end * and the pardon of all our sins * and the correction of life, * that we may all find clemency * and great mercy, O Full of Grace.

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.

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

By Thy voluntary and life-creating death, O Christ, Thou, as God, hast broken the gates of Hades and hast opened the ancient Paradise to us. And arising from the dead, Thou hast delivered our life from corruption.

ANABATHMOI FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE SIX

First Antiphon

+ Unto Heaven do I lift up mine eyes, unto Thee, O Word; have pity on me, that I may live for Thee.
+ Have mercy on us who are utterly abased, and make us useful vessels of Thee, O Word.

+ 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 there the cause of salvation for all. For upon whomsoever He doth breathe according to his worth, He doth swiftly raise him up above the things of the earth. He giveth him wings, He giveth him increase, He doth rank him on high.

Second Antiphon

+ Had it not been that the Lord was with us, no one of us could have withstood the enemy's warfare; for thereby are the victorious exalted.
+ Let not my soul be caught as a sparrow in their teeth, O Word. Woe is me, how shall I be rescued from mine enemies, being a lover of sin?
+ 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, divine inspiration, goodwill, understanding, peace, and blessing are imparted to all; for He is equal in works to the Father and the Word.

Third Antiphon

+ They that trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies, and wondrous to all; for they look on high.
+ Having Thee as a helper, O Savior, the lot of the righteous doth not stretch forth its hand unto iniquities.
+ 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 there dominion over all; Him do the hosts on high worship, with all things below that have breath.

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

O Lord, stir up Thy might and come to save us. (*twice*)

***Stichos**: O Shepherd of Israel, attend.*

O Lord, stir up Thy might and come to save us.

"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 FIRST 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 Matthew (28:16-20).

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." 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 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, 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; 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.

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

Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.

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

We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou art the God of all.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE ARCHANGELS (**Plain Reading**)

Supreme Commanders of God and ministers of the Divine glory, guides of men and leaders of the bodiless hosts: Ask for what is to our profit and for Great Mercy, since ye are Supreme Commanders of the bodiless hosts.

In Thy Scriptures, O immortal Lover of mankind, Thou hast said that a multitude of angels rejoiceth over one man that repenteth; wherefore, we who lie in iniquity venture daily to beseech Thee, Who art without sin, Who alone knowest the heart, to have mercy on us, since Thou art compassionate, and to send compunction down upon us, unworthy as we are, granting us forgiveness, O Master; for they intercede for us all, since they are Supreme Commanders of the bodiless hosts.

THE SYNAXARION (**Plain Reading**)

On November 8 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Synaxis of the Supreme Commanders Michael, Gabriel and Raphael, and of the other bodiless and heavenly orders, the Seraphim, Cherubim, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Authorities, Principalities, Archangels and Angels.

Verses

Fain a fitting song would I fitly sing thee, but a song immaterial I have not, O Michael.
Seeing thee, the great Angel of joy, O Gabriel, I greatly rejoice, and fly upon wings of longing.
Sent from on high as a minister of mercies, Raphael comforteth all them that invoke thee.
The eighth honoreth the Princes of the celestial orders.

Dionysius the Areopagite, a disciple of the Apostle Paul who was taken up into the third heaven (II Cor. 12:2), described the nine orders of angels in his book, *On the Celestial Hierarchies*. The Apostle Paul says all angels are ministering spirits to them who shall be heirs of salvation (Heb. 1:14). The Archangel Michael leads the angelic hosts. When Satan fell away from God and drew a third of the angels with him to destruction, Michael stood up and cried out before the faithful angels: "Let us stand aright! Let us stand with fear! Let us attend!" and all of the faithful angelic heavenly hosts cried out: "Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory!" The Archangel Gabriel proclaimed the news of the conceptions of John the Baptist and our Lord Jesus Christ to their mothers, Elizabeth and the Ever-virgin Mary (Luke 1). The Archangel Raphael healed Tobit of his blindness (Tobit 11) and freed his daughter-in-law, Sarah, from a demon (Tobit 6). Every nation and Christian has a guardian angel. We must always remember that whatever we do, in open or in secret, we do in the presence of our guardian angel.

By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

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

(Please note the modifications in *italics*.)

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 *the feast of her Entry with songs and hymns*.

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 on thine Entry's hallowed feast*, 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 awestruck at thy holy Entry in majesty, * O pure Virgin, who hast not known wedlock; * for thou didst enter into the temple of God, * since thou art a temple wholly pure, * graciously bestowing peace on all them that acclaim 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.

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 sacred Entry of her*

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

who hath given birth to God, * 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 FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(****The original melody****)

Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE TWO

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

O Marshal passing glorious, * O divine leader Michael, * thou wast appointed by God's will * to be the chief and foremost * of the Authorities, Powers, * Dominions, Thrones, and Angels, * Archangels, Principalities; * wherefore as thou now standest * at that dread Throne, * guard and keep and save and protect and shelter * all them that honor thee with faith, * who art the world's defender.

Honored above the glorious * Cherubim in the Heavens, * beyond compare more glorious * than Seraphim most dreadful, * thou, O all-hymned, art more holy * than all the holy Angels; * for thou ineffably didst bear * the Creator of all things * clothed with our flesh, * O thou all-immaculate Theotokos; * entreat Him for thy servants' sakes, * to save us from our failings.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX (**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 Six (**Kazan**) (**STAM**)

Verse 1. *To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.*
Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for Thy people, and trusting therein, we praise Thee, our risen God. Have mercy on us.

Verse 2. *Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.*
Thy burial, O Master, hath opened Paradise unto the race of men, and having been redeemed from corruption, we praise Thee, our risen God. Have mercy on us.

Verse 3. *Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of his greatness.*
With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ Who is risen from the dead, and let us cry unto Him: Thou art our life and resurrection. Have mercy on us.

(***The original melody***)

Verse 4. *Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*
As it is written, Thou didst rise * the third day from the tomb, O Christ, * raising also * the forefather of our race; * for this cause doth all mankind * extol Thee, whilst acclaiming * Thy Resurrection, chanting hymns of praise.

For Archangel Michael in Tone One (* *Thou art the joy* ***)**

Verse 5. *Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.*
O Chief Commander, great Michael, we praise thee faithfully * as the unrivalled leader of the orders of Heaven, * and the mighty guardian, protector, and help * that doth rescue us men on earth; * wherefore we earnestly pray thee: Deliver us * from destructive pain and suffering.

Verse 6. *Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.*
O Chief Commander, great Michael … (*repeat above*)

Verse 7. *He maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.*
Today the Chief of the ranks of the Godlike Hosts on high * doth call the choirs of mortals to be joined with the Angels, * in keeping one divine and magnificent feast * of the gathering of them all, * and to sing praises in common to God Most High, * with the awesome and thrice-holy hymn.

Verse 8. *Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.*
Under the shelter of thy godly wings, we flee for help, * thou Godlike mind, O Michael, having, faith in thy goodness: * Shelter and preserve us throughout all our life, * and draw nigh in the hour of death; * O great Archangel, be present with each of us, * as a gracious help in time of need.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE FIVE

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Wherever thy grace casteth its shadow, O Archangel, thence is the power of the devil driven away, for fallen Lucifer cannot bear to stand before thy light. Wherefore, we implore thee to extinguish his fiery darts that are cast against us, and by thy mediation deliver us from his stumbling-blocks, O praiseworthy Archangel Michael.

THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE (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 FIVE (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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