

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 06, 2026; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 3

THE MIRACLE OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN COLOSSAE

ARCHIPPUS OF HIERAPOLIS; MARTYRS EUDOXIOS, ZENO, ROMULUS AND MAKARIOS AT MELITENE IN ARMENIA

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)

(***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 ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE FOUR

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

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

Supreme Commander of the Hosts of the Heavens, * we, the unworthy, importune and beseech thee * that by thy supplications thou encircle us * in the shelter of the wings * of thine immaterial glory, * guarding us who now fall down * and cry to thee with fervor: * Deliver us from dangers of all kinds, * as the great Marshal 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 FIVE

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

Let us honor the Cross of the Lord with songs of praise; * 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](#))

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

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 retest 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 THIRD 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 Mark (16:9-20).

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: When Jesus rose early on the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom He had cast out seven demons. She went and told those who had been with Him, as they mourned and wept. But when they heard that He was alive and had been seen by her, they would not believe it. After this He appeared in another form to two of them, as they were walking into the country. And they went back and told the rest, but they did not believe them. Afterward, He appeared to the eleven themselves as they sat at table; and He upbraided them for their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they had not believed those who saw Him after He had risen. And He said to them, "Go into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He who believes and is baptized will be saved; but he who does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will accompany those who believe: in My Name they will cast out demons; they will speak in new tongues; they will pick up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it will not hurt them; they will lay their hands on the sick, and they will recover." So then the Lord, after He had spoken to them, was taken up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that attended it. 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) (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 eternal and Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION¹

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—especially the archangel Michael, whose miracle at Colossae we commemorate today—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.

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 September 6 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the dread miracle of the Chief Commander Michael that took place in Colossae of Phrygia; and we also commemorate Saint Archippos of Hierapolis.

Verses

Most mighty in thy temple, O Michael, Great Marshal,
Thou hast marshaled the river's floods into a funnel.
On the sixth, Michael, Prince of Angels, hid the confluence of rivers.

The Archangel Michael delivered from destruction a church and a holy, miraculous spring named for him. The pagans, moved by malice, sought to turn the course of two rivers against the church and the spring. But the Archangel appeared by the prayers of the holy Archippos and, by means of the Cross and a great earthquake that shook the entire area, diverted the waters into an underground course. Henceforth, the name of that place changed from Colossae to Chonae, which means "funnels" in Greek. Archippos lived there until age 70, when he entered peacefully into Heaven.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Eudoxios, Zeno, Romulus and Makarios at Melitene in Armenia. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they

stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

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

Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

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

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT

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. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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.

Choir: 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 THIRD EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

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

Let no man ever disbelieve * that Christ is truly risen; * for unto Mary He appeared, * and later others saw Him * as they went into the country; * again to the eleven * seated disciples, He appeared, * whom He sent forth to baptize; * then, taken up * to the Heavens, whence before He descended, * He thence confirmed the word they preached * by multitudes of wonders.

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE TWO

*(**Hearken, ye women**)*

All ye, the race of mankind, come, * and gather as one company, * to see a marvelous wonder * which was accomplished at Chonae; * for Michael, who is bodiless, * wielded a rod and rent a rock * and cast therein the rushing streams * that with great violence threatened * the holy spring at Colossae.

That nobler image wrought by God, * I once partook of; but, alas! * wretch that I am, I was thrust out * because of ancient intemp'rance. * But since Thou art compassionate, * O Christ, Thou didst ineffably * partake with me of what is worse, * O Word, renewing me thereby * through the pure blood of the Virgin.

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

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Let us on earth now keep festival like the Angels' hosts, * and let us cry out their hymn unto God, Who is seated * on the Throne of Majesty: Holy art Thou, * God the Father in Heaven's heights; * Holy art Thou, co-eternal and timeless Word, * and All-holy Spirit, Holy art Thou.

Verse 6. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Let us on earth now keep festival ... (repeat above)

Verse 7. He maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

As thou dost stand at the Throne terrible in glory on high, * having abundant boldness as the Chief in the Heavens, * Michael, thou eyewitness of things beyond speech, * by thy prayers, ever save us all * from straits, temptations, and perils, and every need, * O Supreme Commander great in strength.

Verse 8. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

First of the bodiless Angels art thou in very truth, * O Chief Commander Michael, thou eyewitness and servant * of the Light Divine and initiate thereof; * hence, we pray thee to save us all. * For every year we all honor thee piously, * and with faith we praise the Trinity.

THE THIRD EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE THREE (KAZAN) (KARAM)

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

When Mary Magdalene proclaimed the Savior's Resurrection and His appearance to her, the disciples were upbraided for their hardness of heart, because they disbelieved; but after they were armed with signs and wonders, they were sent forth to preach. And whereas Thou, O Lord, didst ascend to Thy Father, the Author of Light, they preached the word everywhere, confirming it with miracles. Wherefore, we who have been enlightened by them glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, O man-befriending Lord.

THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE (KAZAN) (EL MASSIH)

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 THREE (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](#))

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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