

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 2026; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 6
MARTYR KALLISTRATOS AND THE 49 MARTYRS WITH HIM

THE APOSTLES ARISTARCHOS, ZENON AND MARK OF THE SEVENTY

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 EIGHT

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 EIGHT (KAZAN) (CROW)

From on high didst Thou descend, O Compassionate One; to burial of three days hast Thou submitted that Thou mightest free us from our passions. O our Life and Resurrection, Lord, glory be to Thee.

APOLYTIKION FOR THE MARTYRS IN TONE FOUR

*(**Be quick to anticipate**)*

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

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.

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 EIGHT

*First Kathisma (**The original melody**)*

Thou, as the Life of all, from the dead art arisen. * An Angel bright with light called out unto the women: * Cease ye from tears and weeping; * tell the Apostles the tidings full of joy. * Cry aloud singing praises, * that Christ the Lord is arisen from dead, * He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.

*(**By conceiving the Wisdom**)*

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

When in truth Thou hadst risen up from the tomb, * Thou didst charge the most righteous women to preach * Thy Rising unto the choir * of Apostles, as Scripture saith. * So the swift-running Peter arrived at the sepulcher, * and beholding the light in the grave, he was sore amazed. * Though he then beheld therein the linen clothes lying * alone in a sep'rate place, * Thy divine Body was not there. * For this cause he believed and cried: * Glory be to Thee, O Christ God, * O our Saviour, for Thou savest all, since Thou * art God the Father's Effulgence, * ever shining forth from Him.

Theotokion of the resurrectional apolytikion (**Kazan**) (**STAM**)

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

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

Second Kathisma

Men sealed Thy tomb, O Saviour; an Angel rolled away the stone from the door. The women beheld Thee arisen from the dead, and they proclaimed the good tidings unto Thy disciples in Sion: that Thou art risen, O life of all, and the bonds of death are loosed. Lord, glory be to Thee.

*(**Thou as the Life of all**)*

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

The women brought their myrrh for Thy burial ointment * and heard an Angel's voice from the sepulcher saying: * Cease ye from tears and weeping; instead of sorrow, receive exceeding joy; * cry aloud singing praises, * that Christ the Lord is arisen from the dead, * He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.

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

In thee, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of Angels and the race of men – doth rejoice. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from thee God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God, Who existed before the ages; for He made thy womb a throne, and He made thee more spacious than the heavens. In thee, O Full of Grace, all creation doth rejoice. Glory be to thee.

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.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

Standing at the tomb of the Life-giver, the myrrh-bearers sought the immortal Master among the dead; and receiving the good tidings of joy from the Angel, they announced to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting great mercy unto the world.

ANABATHMOI FROM THE OCTOECHOS IN TONE EIGHT

First Antiphon

- + From my youth, the enemy doth tempt me, and with pleasures doth inflame me; but trusting in Thee, O Lord, I triumph over him.
- + Let them that hate Sion become as grass before it is plucked up; for Christ shall cut asunder their necks with the stroke of torments.
- + 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 all things are quickened; He is Light of Light, a great God. We praise Him with the Father and the Word.

Second Antiphon

- + Let my heart be sheltered with the fear of Thee, in humble mindedness, lest, by being exalted, it fall away from Thee, O All-compassionate One.

- + He that hope in the Lord shall not then be afraid, when with the fire and torment He shall judge all things.
- + 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 doth every divine see and foretell; he performeth most exalted wonders, singing of God, Who is One in Three. For though He shineth in Three, the Godhead doth rule as One.

Third Antiphon

- + I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; hearken, incline Thine ear unto me who cry, and cleanse me before Thou takest me hence.
- + Returning unto his mother, the earth, every man is straightway clothed with dissolution, to receive torments or rewards for things committed in lifetime.
- + 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 we speak of God, the thrice-holy Unity. For the Father is beginningless, from Whom the Son was born timelessly. And the Spirit, Who is one with Them in form and rank, also shineth forth from the Father.

Fourth Antiphon

- + Behold now, what is so good or so joyous, as for brethren to dwell together in unity; for in this, the Lord hath promised life everlasting.
- + He that adorneth the lilies of the field commandeth that one should not take thought for his raiment.
- + 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, as by one simple Cause, all things are sustained in a peace-bestowing manner. For as Lord, He is God of one essence with the Father and the Son.

RESURRECTIONAL PROKEIMENON IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (EL MASSIH)

The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation. (*twice*)

Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.

The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

“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 SIXTH 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 Luke (24:36-53).

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time, Jesus, risen from the dead, stood in the midst of His disciples and said to them, "Peace be to you." But they were startled and frightened, and supposed that they saw a spirit. And He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do questionings rise in your hearts? See My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself; handle Me, and see; for a spirit has not flesh and bones as you see that I have." And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His feet. And while they still disbelieved for joy, and wondered, He said to them, "Have you anything here to eat?" They gave Him a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb, and He took it and ate before them. Then He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you, while I was still with you, that everything written about Me in the law of Moses and the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled." Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, and said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be preached in His Name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but stay in the city of Jerusalem, until you are clothed with power from on high." Then, He led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up His hands, He blessed them. While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and was carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. 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; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of N. (the patron saint of the church); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyr Kallistratos and the 49 martyrs with him, whose memory we celebrate; and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee and have mercy on us.

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

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.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Arising from the tomb, O mighty Savior, Thou didst rouse the dead; Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth in her new joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. And the world's farthest regions keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

When Thou hadst despoiled the dominion of Hades and hadst raised the dead, O Long-suffering One, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women, bringing them joy instead of sorrow. And unto Thine apostles, Thou madest known the symbols of victory, O my Savior, Giver of Life. Thou hast enlightened creation, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 27 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate holy Martyr Kallistratos and the holy 49 Martyrs with him.

Verses

When Kallistratos' neck with a sword was sundered,
He was joined to the Martyrs' triumphant army.

On the twenty-seventh Kallistratos and company were taken up hence.

Kallistratos was a soldier. One night, one of his colleagues caught him praying and reported him to the harsh commander Persentinus. He ordered Kallistratos to offer sacrifice to idols, which Kallistratos immediately refused to do. Then Kallistratos was harshly beaten and thrown into the sea, but God's power preserved him, and he emerged from the sea unharmed. Seeing Kallistratos' endurance and his miracles, 49 soldiers came to believe in Christ the Lord, and they were beaten and thrown into prison along with him. In prison, Kallistratos instructed his companions in the Faith and encouraged them. They showed great courage in suffering, and the Lord showed great power through them. The wicked torturer sent soldiers to the prison at night, and they slew Kallistratos and the other 49. They suffered for the truth in 304.

On this day, we also commemorate the Apostles Aristarchos, Zenon and Mark of the Seventy. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE FOUR ([KAZAN](#)) ([CROW](#))

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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

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

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 SIXTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO

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

O Savior, clearly showing all * that Thou art man by nature, * when Thou wast risen from the tomb, * Thou didst take food and didst eat; * 'midst Thy disciples, Thou taughtest * that they must preach repentance, * then straightway Thou wast taken up * to Thy heavenly Father, * promising them * to send down Thy Comforter soon thereafter. * Transcendent God, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising.

EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. KALLISTRATOS IN TONE TWO

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

Strong in the Holy Spirit's might, * the trophy-bearing Martyrs, * supremely-wise Kallistratos * and they who struggled with him * and brave Gymnasios the wondrous, * cast down the tyrants' vaunting * when for the sake of Jesus Christ * they endured bitter torments * of every kind; * now may we who celebrate their resplendent * and light-bestowing memory * obtain our souls' salvation.

What words can tell the greatness of * the God-sent gifts and graces * that Thou hast deemed us worthy of, * O Master great in mercy? * For when we wretchedly fell from * that better life aforetime, * O Christ, Thou leddest us again * thereto when Thou becamest * a man like us, * of the Virgin taking on all mine essence, * and as our God most merciful * and Friend of man, didst save me.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT (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 Eight ([Kazan](#)) ([STAM](#))
(**The original melody**)

Verse 1. To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.

O Lord, though Thou didst stand before the tribunal, * enduring judgment at Pilate's hands, * Thou didst not depart from Thy Father, * seated with Him on Thy throne above. * And Thou didst rise from the dead, * O Friend of man most merciful, * freeing the world from the bitter bondage * of the alien and enemy.

Verse 2. Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Lord, though the Jews had Thee brought down as a mortal * to be interred in a sepulcher, * yet the soldiers kept guard about Thee * as though protecting a sleeping king; * and as the Treasure of Life * they sealed Thee in with seal secure: * but Thou art risen, and Thou hast granted * incorruption to our souls, O Christ.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as a weapon * against the devil and enemy; * for he sorely quailleth and trembleth * and cannot look on the might thereof. * For it doth raise up the dead * and hath abolished death itself. * Wherefore, in gladness and joy we worship * both Thy Burial and Rising again.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with the psalter and harp.

Thine Angel who proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord, while frightening the guards, addressed the women, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God and hath granted life unto the whole world.

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

Thou didst suffer on the Cross, Thou Who art impassible in Thy Godhead. Thou didst submit to burial of three days that Thou mightiest free us from bondage to the enemy. And Thou hast made us immortal, O Christ God, that Thou mightiest grant us life, through Thy Resurrection, O Friend of man.

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

I worship and glorify and praise, O Christ, Thy Resurrection from the grave, whereby Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to the world life everlasting and great mercy.

Verse 7. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

While the lawless guarded Thy life-receiving tomb, together with the guards they sealed it; but Thou, as immortal God and omnipotent, didst arise on the third day.

Verse 8. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

When Thou didst pass through the gates of Hades, O Lord, and brakest them in pieces, the captive cried out thus: Who is this that is not condemned in the nethermost parts of the earth but, as though it were a tent, He hath undone the prison of death? I received Him as one mortal, and I tremble before Him as God. O Omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.

THE SIXTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX (KAZAN) (KARAM)

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

Thou Who art the true peace to men of God, O Christ, while giving Thy peace to Thy disciples after Thy Resurrection, didst cause them to be affrighted, for they supposed they beheld a spirit. But Thou didst quiet the trouble in their souls by showing them Thy hands and feet, although they yet believed not. But in partaking of food and bringing Thy teachings to remembrance, Thou didst open their understanding that they might understand the Scriptures. And after Thou hadst assured them of the Father's promise and hadst blessed them, Thou didst depart unto Heaven. Wherefore, together with them, we worship Thee; O Lord, glory be to Thee.

THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX (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 SIX (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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