

9 November / 22 November: Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius / St. Matrona
24th Sunday After Pentecost; Tone 7

On the Beatitudes, Tone 7

8. The fruit which slew me was beautiful and good to eat; but Christ is the Tree of life, and eating of Him I do not die, but cry out with the thief: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

O Compassionate One, Who wast lifted up upon the Cross, Thou hast erased the record of Adam's ancient sin, and hast saved the whole human race from deception. Wherefore, we hymn Thee, O Lord and Benefactor.

6. Thou didst nail our sins to the Cross, O compassionate Christ, and by Thy death Thou didst slay death, O Thou who didst raise up the dead from among the dead. Wherefore, we worship Thy holy resurrection.

The serpent once poured its venom into the ears of Eve; but on the tree of the Cross, Christ poured forth the sweetness of life upon the world. Wherefore, we cry out: Remember us, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

Бл҃жѣнна, гл҃асъ 3:

Красѣнъ бѣ ѡ добръ въ инѣдъ, ѡже менѣ ѡмертвѣный плодъ: хр҃тосъ єсть дрѣво живѣотное, ѡ негѡже їадыи не ѡмирѣю, но вопію съ разбѣнникомъ: помани ма гд҃и, во цр҃твѣи твоѣмъ.

7. На кр҃тѣ вознѣса цѣдре, адамѣво рѣкописаніе дрѣвнагѡ грѣхѣ загладиъ єси, ѡ спсѣ съ єси ѡ прѣлестн вѣсь родъ челоувѣческїи. тѣмже воспѣваемъ тѣ блгодѣтелю гд҃и.

Пригвоздиъ єси на кр҃тѣ цѣдре, грѣхѣ наша хр҃тѣ, ѡ твоѣю смѣртїю смѣртъ ѡмертвѣиъ єси воздѣнгнивѣи ѡмершывѣ ѡ мѣртвыхъ: тѣмже поклонѣемъ твоѣмѣ стѣомѣмъ воскр҃нію.

5. Изліѣ їадъ смїи въ слѣхѣ євнны ѡногдѣ: хр҃тосъ же на дрѣвѣ кр҃тнѣмъ ѡсточилъ єсть мїровн живннїи сладостъ. тѣмже взываемъ: помани насъ гд҃и, во цр҃твѣи твоѣмъ.

4. Thou wast laid in the tomb as one dead, O Christ, Thou Life of all; and Thou didst break down the gates of hades; and having risen again in glory on the third day as One mighty, Thou hast illumined all. Glory to Thine arising!

Having risen from the dead on the third day, the Lord bestowed His peace upon His disciples; and having blessed them, He sent them forth saying: Lead all into My kingdom!

Triadicon

2. The Father is light; the Son and Word is light; and the Holy Spirit is light. Yet the Three are one Light, for they are one God in three Persons, One in nature and origin, indivisible, unconfused and preeternal.

Theotokion

For our sake thou gavest birth in the flesh to the Son and Word of the Father, as thou thyself hast declared, O Theotokos. Wherefore, O Virgin Mother, we who are deified through thee cry out to thee: Rejoice, O hope of Christians!

Во гробѣ ѿкъ смѣртенъ положѣнъ
былъ єси, животѣ вѣѣхъ хрѣтѣ: ѿ
верѣнъ ѿдвоу сломилъ єси: ѿ воскрѣсѣ
во славѣ тридневенъ ѿкъ силенъ,
вѣѣхъ просвѣтилъ єси: слава твоѣмъ
восстанію.

3. Гдѣ воскрѣсѣ тридневенъ ѿ
мѣртвыхъ, даровъ мѣръ свѣи
оутѣшкѣмъ, ѿ силъ блгословѣнъ послъ
рѣкъ: всѣ прivedите во црѣвѣ моѣ.

Слава, трѣченъ:

Свѣтъ оцъ, свѣтъ сиъ ѿ слово,
свѣтъ дхъ стѣи: но єдинъ свѣтъ
трѣнъ, єдинъ во бгъ во трѣхъ оубо
лицѣхъ, єдинѣмъ же єстествоѣ ѿ
началѣ, несѣкомъ ѿ неслѣнъ, сиъ
превѣчнѣи.

И нынѣ, бгородиченъ:

1. Родилъ єси єна ѿ слово оцѣе,
плѣтїю насъ радн, ѿкоже вѣсть ецѣ,
самъ. тѣмъже дѣо мѣн, ѿбоженн
бывшѣ тобою, раднѣса, тебѣ
зовѣмъ, хрѣтїанѣмъ оупованїе.

Resurrectional Troparion, Tone 7

Thou didst destroy death by Thy Cross, / Thou didst open paradise to the thief. / Thou didst change the lamentation of the Myrrh-bearers, / and Thou didst command Thine Apostles / to proclaim that Thou didst arise, O Christ God, // and grantest to the world great mercy.

Troparion, Tone 4

In their sufferings O Lord, / Thy martyrs received imperishable crowns from Thee, our God; / for, possessed of Thy might, / they cast down the tormentors and set at naught the feeble audacity of the demons. // By their supplications save our souls.

Troparion, Tone 8

In thee, O mother, that which was created according to the image of God was manifestly saved; / for, accepting thy cross, thou didst follow after Christ, / and praying, thou didst learn to disdain the flesh, for thou didst transcend it, / and to take care of thine immortal soul. // Wherefore, thy soul doth rejoice with

Тропáрь воскресѣнъ, гласъ 3:

Разрѣшилъ єси крѣтѣмъ твоимъ смѣрть, / ѿверзлъ єси разбойникѣмъ рай: / мѣроносцамъ плачь преложилъ єси, / и апломъ проповѣдати повелѣлъ єси: / ѣкѡ воскресъ єси хрѣте бже, // дарѣмъ мѣрови велию млть.

Тропáрь мѣнникѡвъ, гласъ 4:

Мученицы твои, гдѣи, / во страданїихъ своихъ вѣнцы прїаша нечлѣбныа ѡ тебе бга нашегѡ: / и мѡще бо крѣпость твою, / мучителей низложилъ, / сокрѣшилъ и дѣмѡнѡвъ немощныа дерзѡсти. / тѣхъ молитвами // спаси души наша.

Тропáрь прѣбныа, гласъ 8:

Въ тебе, мати, и звѣстна спасѣна єже по ѡбразѣ: / прїимши бо крѣстъ поклѣдовала єси хрѣтѣ, / и дѣючи оучила єси, презирати оубѡ плоть, преходитъ бо: / прилѣжатъ же ѡ душѣ, вѣщи безсмѣртнѣи. // тѣмже и со агглы радѣется, прѣбнаа матрѡно, дхъ твоѣ.

the angels, O venerable Matrona.

Kontakion, Tone 2

Having suffered mightily, / the two martyrs cast the arrogance of the enemy down to the ground, / being illumined by the grace of the uncreated Trinity, / O glorious Onesiphorus and Porphyrius. // Pray ye unceasingly in behalf of us all.

Kontakion, Tone 2

For love of the Lord, O venerable Matrona, / thou didst ignore thy desire for rest, / illumining thy spirit with fasting. / By thy supplications cast down the arrogance of the adversaries, // for mightily didst thou vanquish the wild beasts.

Kontakion, Tone 7

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; / for Christ hath descended, demolishing and destroying the powers thereof. / Hades is bound; / the prophets rejoice with one voice, saying: / A Savior hath come for them that have faith. // Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

Конда́къ прѣпѣныа, гласъ ѿ.

За лю́бовь гдѣню, прѣпѣлаа
матрѣно, / покѡа желаніе
возненавѣдѣла ѿсѣ, / пощѣніемъ дѣхъ
твоей просвѣтѣвшн но твоѣмн
молѣтвами / ѿ протѣвныхъ шатаніа
разорѣ: // крѣпкѡ бо свѣрѣи побѣдѣла
ѿсѣ.

Конда́къ, гласъ ѿ.

Мѣнникъ двѡнца пострадавше
крѣпкѡ, / вражюю гордыню на зѣмлю
низложѣте, / ѡзарѣвшесаа блгодѣтю
несозданнаа трѣцы, / славнон,
ѡннисѣфоре ѿ порфѣрѣе, // молѣтесаа
непрестанно ѡ всѣхъ насъ.

Конда́къ, гласъ ѿ:

Не ктѡмѡ держава смѣртнаа
возможетъ держати человекн: /
хрѣтѡсъ бо си́нде сокрѣшѣа ѿ
разорѣа си́лы ѿа. / сваздемь
бываѣтъ аа, / прѣрѡцы согласно
радѣютса: / предста, глаголюще, спсѣ
сѣщымъ въ вѣрѣ, // ѿзыдѣте
вѣрнѣн въ воскресѣнне.

Prokimenon, Tone 7

The Lord will give strength unto His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.

Stichos: Bring unto the Lord, ye sons of God, bring unto the Lord the sons of rams.

Ephesians 2:14-22 (§221)

Alleluia, Tone 7

It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High.

Stichos: To proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

Luke 8:41-56 (§39)

Communion Verse

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Прокіменъ, гласъ 3̣:

ГДЬ КРѢПОСТЬ ЛЮДЕМЪ СВОИМЪ
ДАСТЪ: ГДЬ БЛГОСЛОВИТЪ ЛЮДИ СВОИ
МИРОМЪ:

Стихъ: Принесіте гдѣви снѣже
бѣжн, принесіте гдѣви сыны овни.

Еф., 221 зач., II, 14-22.

Аллуѣя, гласъ 3̣:

Блго ѣсть исповѣдатисѧ гдѣви, и
пѣти ѡмени твоемѹ вѣшнѣи.

Стихъ: Возвѣщати заутра мѣть
твою, и истинѹ твою на всѧкъ
нощъ.

Лк., 39 зач., VIII, 41-56.

Причастенъ:

Хваліте гда съ небсз, хваліте єго
въ вѣшнихъ.

Аллуѣя, Аллуѣя, Аллуѣя.