

22 November / 5 December: Holy Apostles Philemon and Archippus

24th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 7

*On the Beatitudes, 6 from Octoechos Tone 7
& 4 from Ode 3 of Canon of Saints.*

10. 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!

9. 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.

8. 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.

7. 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!

Бл҃жєнна, гла҃сѣ ꙗко ѿ,
н҃ ст҃аго ꙗко ѿ, на д҃.

10. Красѣнѣ бѣ н҃ добръ вѣ ст҃ѣдѣ,
н҃же менѣ оумертвѣннѣ плодѣ: хр҃тосѣ
ѣсть дрѣво животное, ѿ негѣже
ѣдѣннѣ не оумираю, но вопию сѣ
разбѣнникомѣ: помани ма гд҃и, во
цр҃твѣи твоѣмѣ.

9. На кр҃тѣ вознесѣа цѣдре,
адамово рѣкописаннѣ дрѣвнаго грѣха
загладилѣ ѣси, н҃ спсѣа ѣси ѿ
прѣлестнѣ вѣсѣ родѣ челоѣческнѣ.
тѣмже воспѣваемѣ тѣ блгодѣтелю
гд҃и.

8. Пригвоздилѣ ѣси на кр҃тѣ
цѣдре, грѣхнѣ нашѣ хр҃тѣ, н҃ твоѣю
смертнѣю смертѣ оумертвилѣ ѣси
воздвн҃гннѣ оумершнѣ н҃з
мертвнѣхѣ: тѣмже поклонѣемѣ
твоѣмѣ ст҃омѣ воскреснѣю.

7. Излѣа ѣдѣ смнѣ вѣ слѣхнѣ
ѣвннѣ н҃ногдѣ: хр҃тосѣ же на дрѣвѣ
кр҃тнѣмѣ источилѣ ѣсть мнѣровнѣ
жн҃зннѣ сладоствѣ. тѣмже зывѣемѣ:
помани насѣ гд҃и, во цр҃твѣи твоѣмѣ.

6. 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!

5. 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!

4. O all-pure one, we know thee to be a treasury of wisdom and an ever-flowing fountain of grace; and we pray thee rain down drops of knowledge upon us that we may praise thee forever.

3. Being a temple and palace more exalted than the heavens, O all-pure one, thou wast set apart in the Temple of God to be prepared as a divine dwelling-place for His advent.

6. Во гробѣ ѿκω смертенъ
положенъ былъ еси, животѣ вѣчъхъ
хрѣте: и верзеи ѿдшвы сломилъ еси: и
воскресе во славѣ триднѣвенъ ѿκω
сильнъ, вѣчъхъ просвѣтилъ еси: слава
твоѣмъ востанію.

5. Гдѣ воскресе триднѣвенъ иже
мѣртвѣхъ, дарова мѣръ своѣ
оучникѣмъ, и сѣхъ блгословѣнъ послѣ
рекъ: вѣдъ прнведѣте во црѣтвіе моѣ.

4. Премудрости пречѣта, тѣ
сокрѣнице вѣмы, и блгодѣти
точѣщю, истѣчникъ прннотекѣщій
разѣма, прѣнмъ, твоѣ κλпн
ѡдождѣ, влѣще, еже воспѣвѣти тѣ
прѣнѣ.

3. Превышши пречѣта нѣсѣ
бывши храмъ и палѣта, въ храмъ
бжій возложѣла еси, томъ
оуготѣватѣла въ бжѣственное
жнѣще прншествѣѣ егѣ.

2. Shining with the Light of grace, the Theotokos hath illumined all and assembled them to adorn her most splendid festival. Come ye, let us draw nigh to her!

1. The glorious portal which thoughts cannot pass having opened the doors of the Temple of God, doth now command us that have assembled to delight in her divine wonders.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 7

Thou didst **destr**oy death by Thy Cross, / Thou didst open **par**adise to the thief. / Thou didst **ch**ange the lamentation of the Myrrh-**be**arers, / and Thou didst command Thine **A**postles / to **pro**claim that Thou didst arise, O **Ch**rist God, // and grantest to the **wor**ld great **mer**cy.

Troparion, Tone 4

Today is the prelude of God's good will / and the heralding of the salvation of mankind. / In the temple of God, the Virgin is presented openly, / and she proclaimeth Christ unto all. / To her, then, with a great voice let us cry aloud: / Rejoice, O thou fulfillment // of the Creator's dispensation.

2. Свѣтъꙋ возсіявши въ
блгодати, всѣ просвѣти, ѿ совокупнѣ
пресвѣтлоє ѣдѣ оукраинѣти торжество
пѣсьми: прїидѣте къ ней стецѣмса.

1. Дверь слава, помыслы
непроходима, дверь ѿверзи храм
бжїа, нынѣ повелѣетъ намъ
совшѣдшымъ, бжественныхъ ѣдѣ
чдѣез наладитса.

Тропарь воскресенья, гласъ з':

Разрѣшилъ єси крѣтомъ твоимъ
смерть, / ѿверзалъ єси разбойникѣ
рай: / мѣроносцамъ плачь преложилъ
єси, / ѿ апломъ проповѣдати
повелѣлъ єси: / ѣкѣ воскресъ єси
хрѣте бже, // дароваи миру вѣлю
млать.

Тропарь праздника, гласъ д':

Днесь благоволенїа бжїа
предображенїе, ѿ человекѣвъ спсѣнїа
проповѣданїе, въ храмѣ бжїи ѣснѣ
дѣа ѣвлѣетса, ѿ хрѣта встѣмъ
предвозвѣщѣетъ. тоѿ ѿ мы
велегласнѣ возопїимъ: радѣнса
смотрѣнїа зиждѣтелева исполненїе.

Troparion, Tone 3

O holy Apostles, / intercede with the merciful God, // that He grant unto our souls forgiveness of offenses.

Kontakion, Tone 7

No **longer** will the dominion of death be able to keep men **cap-**tive;/ 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**.

Kontakion, Tone 2

Let us praise the apostles of Christ / — the glorious Philemon, / the sacred Archippus, Onesimus, / Mark and Apollos, / and with them the most wise Apphia / — as most radiant stars illuming the ends of the earth; / and let us cry out: // Pray ye unceasingly in behalf of us all!

Тропáрь ꙗ̀пѡлѡвѣзъ, глáсъ г҃:

ꙗ̀пѡлѡн сѣтѣнъ, молѣте мѣлостнѣваго б҃га, да прегрѣшенїи ѡставленїе подáстъ дѡшáмъ нáшимъ.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ з҃:

Не ктѡмѡ держа́ва смѣртнаѡ возмóжетъ держáти челоуѣкнъ: / хрѣтосъ во снѣде сокрѡши́ѡ и разорáѡ сїлы сѣѡ. / свѡздемъ вы́вѣтъ ѡдъ, / прѣрѡцы соглáснѡ радѡутсѡ: / прѣдсѣтá, глаголюще, сѣсъ сѡщымъ въ вѣрѣ, // нзыдѣте вѣрнѣнъ въ воскресѣнїе.

Кондáкъ ꙗ̀пѡлѡвѣзъ, глáсъ б҃.

ꙗ̀ѡкѡ свѣзды всесвѣтлыѡ просвѣщающыѡ концы, ꙗ̀пѡлы хрѣтѡвы въсхвáлнмъ, фїлнмѡна сла́внаго, и́ архїппа свѡщеннаго, и́ ѡнїсїма, и́ мáрка и́ аполлѡса, съ нїмнже и́ апфїю всемѡдрѡю, вопїюще: молѣте непрестáннѡ ѡ всѣхъ нáсъ.

Kontakion, Tone 4

The most pure temple of the Savior, / the most precious bridal-chamber and Virgin, / the sacred treasury of the glory of God, / is on this day brought into the house of the Lord, / bringing with her the grace that is in the Divine Spirit. / And the angels of God chant praise unto her: // she is the heavenly tabernacle.

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.

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Ephesians §221 (2:14-22)

Philemon §302 (1:1-25)

Alleluia, Tone 7

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

Κοντάκιζ, γλῶσζ δ̄.

Πρεῖτῳ χράμζ σῖσφζ,
μногоцѣнный чертогъ ѱ дѣл,
сващѣнное сокровище славы бж҃їа,
днѣсь ввѳднѣа вζ дѳмζ гд̄енѣ,
благодать совводѣщи, ѣже вζ дс̄ѣ
бж҃твенномζ, ѱже воспѣваютъ ѱγγл
бж҃їн: с̄л̄ ѣсть селѣнїе нѣное.

Προκίμενζ, γλῶσζ ζ̄:

Гд̄ь крѣпость людемζ своімζ
дастъ: гд̄ь бл҃гословитъ людѣ своѣ
мїромζ:

Стїхъ: Принесїте гд̄евн с̄нове
бж҃їн, принесїте гд̄евн сыны ѳвнн.

Προκίμενζ, γλῶσζ η̄:

Во всю зѣмлю ѱзыде вѣщанїе
ѱхъ, ѱ вζ концы̄ вселѣннїа глаголы
ѱхъ.

Еф., 221 зач., II, 14-22.

Флм., 302 зач., I, 1-25.

Ἀλληλῦια, γλῶσζ ζ̄:

Бл҃го ѣсть ѱповѣдатнѣа гд̄евн, ѱ
пѣтн ѱмени твоємѣ вѣшнїй.

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

Alleluia, Tone 1

The heavens shall confess Thy wonders, O Lord, and Thy truth in the congregation of saints.

Luke §66 (12:16:21)

Luke §50 (10:1-15)

Instead of It is truly meet...

Refrain: The angels beholding the entry of the most pure one / were struck with wonder, // seeing how the Virgin entered into the Holy of Holies.

Irmos: Let no profane hand touch the living Ark of God, / but let the lips of the faithful, chanting unceasingly / the words of the angel to the Theotokos, / cry out with joy: // Truly art thou high above all, O pure Virgin.

Communion Verse

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

Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

СѢТІХЪ: ВОЗВѢЩАТИ ЗАДѢЛА МЛѢТЬ ТВОЮ, Ѣ ИСТИНУ ТВОЮ НА ВСАКУ НОЩЬ.

ѲЛЛНЛѢІА, ГЛАСЪ А.

ИСПОВѢДАЮТЪ НЕБСА ЧЛДЕСА ТВОА, ГДН, ѢВО ИСТИНУ ТВОЮ ВЪ ЦРКВН СѢБІХЪ.

Лк., 66 зач., XII, 16-21.

Лк., 50 зач., X, 1-15.

ВМѢСТО ДОСТОЙНО ЁСТЬ:

ѲГГЛН ВХОЖДЕНІЕ ПРЕЧІТЫА ЗРАЩН ОУДНВНШАСА: КАКЪ ДБА ВНДЕ ВО СѢЛА СѢБІХЪ.

ПѢСНЬ А, ІРМОСЪ:

ІАКЪ ОУДШЕВЛЕННОМУ БЖІЮ КІВѢТУ, ДА НИКАКОЖЕ КОСНЕТСА РДКА СКВЕРНЫХЪ. ОУСГНѢ ЖЕ ВѢРНЫХЪ БЦѢ НЕМѢЛЧНУ, ГЛАСЪ АГГЛА ВОСПѢВАЮЩЕ СЪ РАДОСТІЮ ДА ВОПІЮТЪ: ИСТИННУ ВЪШШН ВСѢХЪ ЁСН, ДВО ЧТЛА.

ПРНЧАСТЕНЪ:

ХВАЛІТЕ ГДА СЪ НЕБСЪ, ХВАЛІТЕ ЁГО ВЪ ВЪШННХЪ.

ВО ВСЮ ЗЕМЛЮ ИЗЫДЕ ВѢЩАНІЕ ИХЪ, Ѣ ВЪ КОНЦЫ ВСЕЛЕННЫА ГЛАГОЛЫ ИХЪ.

ѲЛЛНЛѢІА, ѲЛЛНЛѢІА, ѲЛЛНЛѢІА.