

3 / 16 July: Martyr Hyacinth

6th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 5

*On the Beatitudes, Tone 5*

8. Believing Thee to be God, O Christ, the thief on the cross confessed Thee in a pure manner, crying out from the depths of his heart: Remember me in Thy kingdom, O Lord!

7. Together let us hymn as Savior and Creator Him Who on the tree of the Cross budded forth life for our race and caused the curse which originated from the tree to wither up.

6. By Thy death hast Thou destroyed the power of death, O Christ, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, who now hymn Thee as our true God and Savior.

5. Arriving at Thy tomb, O Christ, the honorable women sought to anoint Thee with myrrh, O Bestower of life; but an angel appeared to them, crying out: The Lord is risen!

Ἡλῃζήννα, γλῆζ εἶ:

8. Разбóйникъ на крѣтѣ бѣа тѣ  
бѣти вѣровавъ, хрѣтѣ, исповѣда тѣ  
чѣстѣ ѿ сѣрдца, помани мѣ гдѣи,  
вопѣа, во црѣтвѣи твоэмъ.

7. Иже на дрѣвѣ крѣтнѣмъ жнзнь  
процвѣтшаго рóдѣ нашемѣ, и  
нзвѣшнѣша юже ѿ дрѣва клáтвѣ,  
ѣакѡ спса и содѣтелѣ соглáснѡ  
воспоимъ.

6. Смертѣю твоєю хрѣтѣ, смертнѣю  
разрѣшилъ еси смлѣ, и совоздвѣглъ  
еси иже ѿ вѣка оумѣршылъ, тѣ  
поющылъ истиннаго бѣа и спса  
нашего.

5. На грóбѣ твоѣ хрѣтѣ, пришѣдша  
женѣ чѣстнѣмъ, искáхѣ тѣ  
жнзнодáвче мѣропомáзати, и  
ѣвнѣа имъ áггѣлъ вопѣа: воскрѣсе гдѣи.

4. When Thou wast crucified between two condemned thieves, O Christ, one of them blasphemed Thee and was justly damned, while the other confessed Thee and hath now come to dwell in paradise.

3. When they had come to the choir of the apostles, the honorable women cried out: Christ is risen! Let us worship Him as Master and Creator!

*Triadicon*

2. O indivisible Trinity, all-effecting and all-powerful Unity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit: thee do we hymn as our true God and Savior!

*Theotokion*

1. Rejoice, O animate temple of God and impassable gate! Rejoice, O fiery throne which burneth yet is not consumed! Rejoice, O Mother of Emmanuel, Christ our God!

4. Распѣншѹ ти еѡ хрѣтѣ, посредеѣ двою ѡсѡжденною развѡйникѹ, еѡдинѹ оубо хѹла тѡ, ѡсѡженѹ бысть прѡвѣднѣ: дрѹгій же исповѣдалъ тѡ, въ рай вселнѣѡ.

3. Ко апѡловъ ликѹ пришѣдша жєны чєстныѡ, возопнѣша: хрѣтосъ воскресє, ѣкѡ влѣцѣ ѡ создѣтелю томѹ поклоннѣмѡ.

Слѡва, трѣченѹ:

2. Трѣце неразѣльнаѡ, еѡдиннѣ вседѣтельнаѡ ѡ всеснѣльнаѡ, оѣче, снѣ ѡ стѣий дшѣ, тебе поѣмѹ истиннаго бѣга ѡ спѣѡ нашего.

И нынѣ, бѣгорѡднченѹ:

1. Рѡднѣѡ ѡдѡшевлѣнный храмѣ бѣжій ѡ вратѡ непроходнмаѡ: рѡднѣѡ неѡпалнмый ѡ огнеѡбразный прѣтоле: рѡднѣѡ мѣти еманѹила, хрѣта бѣга нашего.

*Resurrectional troparion, Tone 5*

Let us, O faithful, praise and worship the Word / Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit, / and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; / for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh / and to endure death, // and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

*Troparion, Tone 4*

In his suffering, O Lord, / Thy martyr Hyacinth received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; / for possessed of Thy might, / he set at naught the tormentors and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. // By his supplications save Thou our souls.

*Kontakion Tone 6*

Having acquired Thy Faith / like a tree of life in the midst of his soul, / Thy martyr, O Christ, became more honorable than the Garden of Eden, / boldly destroying the tree of the serpent's deception by his spirit; // and he was crowned with Thy glory, O greatly Merciful One.

Тропа́рь вои҃срѣнѣ, гласѣ ѿ:

С**О**БЕЗ**НА**ЧА**Л**ЬНОЕ СЛ**О**В**О** О**Ц**Ѹ И  
Д**Х**ОВИ,**/** ѿ Д**В**Ы РО**Ж**Д**Ш**ЕЕ**С**Я НА С**П**С**Е**Н**І**Е  
НА**Ш**Е,**/** ВОСП**О**И**М**Ъ В**Ѣ**Р**Н**ИИ И  
ПОК**Л**ОН**І**М**С**Я:**/** ѿК**В**Е**Л**Ю Б**Л**Г**О**В**О**Л**І** П**Л**О**Т**ІЮ  
В**З**Ы**Т**И НА К**Р**Ъ**Т**Ц**Ь**,**/** И С**М**Е**Р**Т**Ь**  
П**Р**Е**Т**Е**Р**П**Ѣ**Т**И**,**/** И ВОИ**С**Р**Ѣ**Н**І**Т**И**  
О**У**М**Ѣ**Р**Ш**Ы**Я** // С**Л**АВ**Н**Ы**М**Ъ ВОИ**С**Р**Ѣ**Н**І**ЕМ**Ъ**  
С**В**О**І**М**Ъ**.

Тропа́рь, гласѣ ѿ:

М**Ч**И**Н**И**К**Ъ Т**В**О**Й**, С**Д**И, У**К**Л**І**Н**А**Д**Ь**,**/** ВО  
С**Т**РА**Д**А**Н**ІИ С**В**О**Е**М**Ъ** В**Ѣ**Н**Е**Ц**Ь** П**Р**І**А**Т**Ц**  
НЕ**Т**Л**Ѣ**Н**Н**ЫИ ѿ Т**Е**Б**Ѣ** Б**Г**А НА**Ш**Е**Г**О:**/**  
И**М**Ѣ**А**И ВО К**Р**Ѣ**П**О**С**Т**Ь** Т**В**О**Ю**,**/**  
М**У**Ч**И**Т**Е**Л**Е**Й НИ**З**ЛО**Ж**И,**/** СОК**Р**У**Ш**И И  
Д**Е**М**О**Н**О**В**Ъ**З НЕ**М**О**Щ**И**Н**Ы**Я** Д**Ѣ**Р**З**О**С**Т**И**.**/**  
Т**О**Г**О** МО**Л**И**Т**В**А**МИ // С**П**АС**И** Д**У**Ш**Ы**  
НА**Ш**А.

Конда́къ, гласѣ ѿ:

Д**Р**Е**В**О Ж**И**З**Н**И ПОС**Р**Е**Д**Ѣ Д**У**Ш**И**  
С**В**О**Е**А,**/** В**Ѣ**Р**У** Т**В**О**Ю**, Х**Р**И**Т**Ѣ, С**Т**А**Ж**А**В**ЫИ  
Т**В**О**Й** М**У**Ч**Е**Н**И**К**Ъ**,**/** С**Д**Е**М**С**К**А**Г**О РА**Д**  
Ч**Е**С**Т**Н**Ѣ**Ш**І**И Б**Ы**С**Т**Ь,**/** Д**Р**Е**В**О П**Р**Е**Л**Е**С**Т**И**  
С**М**ІЕ**В**Ы ПОГ**У**Б**І**В**Ъ**З Д**Е**Р**З**НО**В**Ѣ**Н**Н**У**  
Д**У**Х**О**М**Ъ**,**/** В**Ѣ**Н**Ч**А**С**А С**Л**А**В**ОЮ Т**В**О**Е**Ю,**//**  
М**Н**О**Г**О**М**И**Л**О**С**Т**И**В**Е**.

*Kontakion, Tone 5*

Unto hades, O my Savior, didst  
Thou descend, / and having broken  
its gates as one omnipotent, /  
Thou, as Creator, didst raise up  
the dead together with Thyself. /  
And Thou didst break the sting of  
death, / and didst deliver Adam  
from the curse, O Lover of man-  
kind. / Wherefore, we all cry unto  
Thee: // Save us, O Lord.

*Prokimenon, Tone 5*

Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us  
and shalt preserve us from this  
generation and for evermore.

*Stichos:* Save me, O Lord, for a  
righteous man there is no more.

*Rom. 12:6-14 (§110)*

*Alleluia, Tone 5*

Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I  
sing forever; unto generation and  
generation will I declare Thy  
truth with my mouth.

*Stichos:* For Thou hast said:  
Mercy shall be built up for ever;  
in the heavens shall Thy truth be  
established.

*Matt. 9:1-8 (§29)*

Кондакъ, гласъ ѿ.

Ко ѿдѣ спсе мѡн сошѣлъ ѿ снѣ, / н  
вратѣ сокрѣшнвыи ѡкъ всешленъ, /  
оумѣршнхъ ѡкъ создатель  
совокрѣнлъ ѿ снѣ, / н смертн жалѡ  
сокрѣшнлъ ѿ снѣ, / н адамъ ѡ клѡтвы  
нзбѣвленъ бысть, члѣвколюбче. /  
тѣмже всн зовѣмъ: / спсн насъ гдн.

Прокименъ, гласъ ѿ:

Ты гдн сохраниши ны, н  
соблюдеши ны ѡ рѡда сегѡ н во  
вѣкъ.

Стѣхъ: Спсн ма гдн, ѡкъ  
ѡскѣдѣ прпѣныи.

*Рим., 110 зач., XII, 6-14.*

Ѳллинаѡа, гласъ ѿ:

Млти твоѡ гдн во вѣкъ вопѡю,  
вз рѡдъ н рѡдъ возвѣщѡ ѡ истинѡ  
твоѡ оусты моимн.

Стѣхъ: Занѣ реклъ ѿ снѣ: вз вѣкъ  
млть созиждетсѡ, на нѣсѣхъ  
оуготѡвнтсѡ истина твоѡ.

*Мф., 29 зач., IX, 1-8.*

*Communion Verse*

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

Прича́стїенъ:

Хвалѣ́те г҃да съ нѣбъсꙋ, хвалѣ́те ѿго  
въ вѣ́шнихꙋ.  
Ѳлнлѣ́дїа, Ѳлнлѣ́дїа, Ѳлнлѣ́дїа.