

10 / 23 July: St. Anthony of the Kiev Caves
7th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 6

On the Beatitudes, Tone 6

10. Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom, O God my Savior, and save me, for Thou alone lovest mankind.

9. By a tree was Adam deceived; yet again by the Tree of the Cross was the thief saved, who cried out: Remember me in Thy kingdom, O Lord!

8. O Bestower of life, Who hast broken down the gates and portals of hades, Thou hast saved all who cry out to Thee, O Savior: Glory to Thine arising!

7. O Thou Who by Thy burial hast made death captive, and by Thy resurrection hast filled all with joy: remember me, in that Thou art compassionate.

6. The myrrh-bearing women who came to the tomb heard an angel cry out: Christ, who hath enlightened all things, is risen!

5. Together let us all hymn Christ, Who was nailed to the Cross and hath delivered the world from beguilement.

Бл҃жєнны, гл҃асъ ѿ:

10. Помѡні ма вѣже спсе мѡнѣ,
ѣгда прїидешн во цр҃твѣн твоэмз, н
спсі ма ѣкѡ ѣдннз члвѣколѡвецз.

9. Дрѣвомз адама прельстѣнв-
шагосѡ, дрѣвомз кр҃тнѣмз пакн
спсз єсн н разбѡйника, вопїѡща:
помѡні ма гдн во цр҃твѣн твоэмз.

8. Ядѡва вратѣ н версн
сокр҃шнвын жнзнодѡвче, вокр҃єнлз
єсн всѡ спсе вопїѡщым: слава
востѡнїю твоємѸ.

7. Помѡні ма, ѣже смѣртѣ
плѣннвын погрєбєнїемз твоімз, н
воскр҃нїемз твоімз радостн всѡ
нспѡлннвын, ѣкѡ бл҃годѣтрѡбенз.

6. Мѣронѡєнцы ко грѡбѸ
прншѣдшѡ, ѡг҃ла зѡвѸща слышѡхѸ:
хр҃тѡсз вокр҃єе, просвѣтнвын
всѡчєскаѡ.

5. На дрѣвѣ кр҃тнѣмз прнгвѡз-
днѡшагосѡ, н мїрз ѿ прѣлєстн
нзбѡвльшаго, соглѡєнѡ всн хр҃тѣ
воспѡнмз.

4. Thy great and sacred Lavra, which received its beginning through thee, doth all-gloriously proclaim thee and crieth out louder than a clarion; and the house of the Mother of God boasteth greatly saying, if not in words: I have been established through thee, O Lord!

3. Thou didst love the Lord alone, O venerable Anthony, and taking His Cross upon thy shoulder, thou didst live as a sojourner, providing an example for thy disciples in fasting, the keeping of vigils and prayer; wherefore, thou hast been glorified by Christ.

2. Having spurned carnal desire, O venerable one, thou didst hate pridefulness; and, enriched by humility and poverty, thou didst attain unto the most exalted abodes of the saints.

1. Have mercy, have mercy, O only Mother of God, and take pity upon my wretched soul, which is being drowned by the demons and the wicked passions; and before my departure deign thou to purify it.

4. Проповѣдуетъ прелавнѣ, и паче трѣбѣ вопіетъ слащеннаѣ твоѣ, ѿче, великаѣ лавра, ѣже твоѣю начало пріемшаѣ: домы же бѣжѣ мѣре, ѣще и не глаголы, вельми же хвалитѣѣ, глагола: оутвердиша твоѣю, гди.

3. Единаго гди возлюбилъ еси и сего крѣ на рамо взѣмъ, прѣбне ѡтѣнѣе, страннолѣпно пожилъ еси, въ постѣхъ и бдѣнїихъ, и молїтвахъ образъ бѣвъ твоимъ оученикомъ. тѣмже и ѿ хрѣта прославленъ еси.

2. Плотскѣгѣ желанїѣ, прѣбне, ѿвергѣѣ, гордость возненавидѣлъ еси: смиренїемъ же и нищетою ѡбогатѣвъѣ, превысѣкаѣ достиглъ еси стѣхъ жнїца.

1. Помнѣи, единѣ бѣомѣти, помнѣи, и оуцѣдри душѣ мою ѡкалнѣю, потоплѣмѣю бѣсы, и страстьми ѡкалѣвими: и прѣжде време не исхода моего сїю ѡчїстити оумносерднѣѣ.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 6

Angelic Hosts were above Thy tomb, and they that guarded Thee became as dead. And Mary stood by the grave seeking Thine immaculate Body. Thou didst depose hades and wast not tempted by it. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant us life, O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Troparion, Tone 4

Leaving behind the tumult of the world, / in accordance with the Gospel thou didst follow after Christ, / rejecting the world; and living an angelic life, / thou didst attain unto the calm haven of Holy Mount Athos, / from whence, with the blessing of the fathers, / thou didst go to Mount Kiev; / and living there an industrious life, / thou didst enlighten thy homeland; / and showing a multitude of monastics the path which leadeth to the kingdom of heaven, / thou didst lead them unto Christ. // Him do thou beseech, O venerable Anthony, that He save our souls.

Тропáрь воскресѣнъ, гласъ 5:

А́ггльскїа силы на гробѣ твоёмъ, / ѡ стрегущїи ѡмьртвѣша: / ѡ стоаше мрїа во гробѣ, / ѡцщци прѣчїтаго тѣла твоего ѡ. / плѣнїлъ єси а́дъ, не ѡскдѣнѣла ѡ негѡ: / срѣтїлъ єси дѣв дѣрѣднѣ живѡтъ. / воскресїи ѡз мѣртвѣхъ, // гдѣ слава тебе.

Тропáрь, гласъ 4:

Ѡ мїрскаго мѡтѣжа ѡзшѣдъ, / ѡверженїемъ же мїра євѣлїкн хрїтѣ послѣдовалъ єси: / ѡ равноа́ггльное житїє пожївъ, / въ тїхоє прїстáнїще стѣла горѣ а́дѡна доустїглъ єси, / ѡ онѡдѣже благословенїемъ ѡтцѣвъ въ гóрдкїе прїшѣдъ, / ѡ тáмъ трдолїбенѡ жїзнь совершївъ, / ѡтѣчество твоє просвѣтїлъ єси, / ѡ мнѡжество мѡнáшествоущїихъ стезю ведущю къ нѣномѣ црїткїю показáвъ, / хрїтѣ сїа прївѣлъ єси: / єгѡже молї, а́нтѡнїе прѣбне, // да спасѣтъ дѣшы нáша.

Troparion, in Tone 4

In their sufferings, O Lord, Thy martyrs received imperishable crowns from Thee, our God; for, possessed of Thy might, they set at nought the tormenters and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. Through their supplications save Thou our souls.

Kontakion, Tone 8

Having cleaved unto God, Whom from thy youth thou didst love above all, O Venerable one, / with love thou didst follow Him with all thy soul; / and holding the corrupt world to be as naught, thou didst make a cave in the ground, / and, having struggled well therein against the snares of the invisible foe, / thou didst shine forth like the radiant sun upon all the ends of the earth. / Wherefore, in gladness thou didst pass over to the mansions of heaven. / Standing now with the angels before the throne of the Master, / be thou mindful of us who honor thy memory, // that we may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Anthony our father!

Тропáрь, глáсъ д̄:

МѸчѸнницы твоѸ, гд̄и, / во
страдáнїихъ твоѸхъ вѣнцы прїáша
нетлѣнныя ѿ тебе бга нáшегѡ: /
нмѸще во крѣпость твою, /
мѸчїтелей ннзложїша, / сокрѸшїша
н дѣмѡнѡвѡхъ немощнїа дѣрзѡсти. /
тѣхъ молитѡвамн // спасї дѸшы
нáша.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ н̄.

Возложївъ себѣ бгѸ, пáче всѣхъ
возлюбленномѸ ѿ ѿности, прп̄бне, /
томѸ ѿ всеѧ дѸшн̄ любовїю
поплѣдовалъ єси: / мїра же тлѣннаѧ
ннвочтѡже влѣнївъ, въ землї
пещерѸ содѣлалъ єси, / н̄ въ нѣн̄
добрѣ протївѸ невїднмагѡ врагá
кóзней подвизáвса, / ꙗкѡ
свѣтозáрное сóнце во всеѧ концы
землї возсїáлъ єси: / ѿнѸдѸже
весе́дáса прешѣлъ єси къ нѣнымъ
чертѡгѡмъ. / н̄ нынѣ со áгглы
вл̄чню престѡлѸ предсто̀, / помнїаї
нáсъ чтѸщихъ пáмать твою, да
зовѣмъ ти: // рáдѸсѧ, а̀нтѡнїе Ѹче
нáшѡ.

Kontakion, in Tone 8

For the sake of Christ, O martyrs, ye endured many torments. Ye set at nought all of idolatrous polytheism and destroyed all the ungodliness of every falsehood, trampling them down by the power of Christ. And ye teach us all to chant openly, with faith: Alleluia!

Kontakion, Tone 6

Having by His life-bestowing hand raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon the fallen human race; for He is the Saviour of all, the Resurrection, and the Life, and the God of all.

Prokimenon, Tone 6

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance.

Stichos: Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry; O my God, be not silent unto me.

Prokimenon, Tone 7

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Кондакъ, гласъ ѿ.

Христѣ ради мученицы многѣмъ
мѣки подадите, / ѿ многобожіе
низложите все идольское, / ѿ
разрушите всебожіе всѣхъ
преlestи, христовою силою еѣ
поправше, // насъ всехъ вѣрнѣ
научаете вопіати гавѣ: аллелѣѣа.

Кондакъ, гласъ ѿ:

Живоначальною дланію, /
оумершымъ ѿ мрачныхъ оудоліи, /
жизнодавецъ воскресѣвъ всехъ христовъ
бгъ, / воскресѣніе подаде человекескомъ
роду: / есть бо всехъ спситель, //
воскрѣніе ѿ животъ, ѿ бгъ всехъ.

Прокименъ: гласъ ѿ:

Спсѣ гдѣ, людемъ твоимъ, ѿ благословѣ
достоѣніе твоѣ.

Стіхъ: Къ тебѣ гдѣ воззовѣ,
бже мой, да не премолчиши ѿ мене.

Прокименъ, гласъ ѿ:

Честна предъ гдемъ смѣрть
прѣбныхъ егѣ.

Rom. 15:1-7 (§116)

Gal. 5:22-6:2 (§213)

Alleluia, Tone 6

He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven.

Stichos: He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him.

Alleluia, Tone

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.

Matt. 9:27-35 (§33)

Matt. 4:25-5:12 (§10)

Communion Verse

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

In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be; he shall not be afraid of evil tidings.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Рим., 116 зач., XV, 1-7.

Гал., 213 зач., V, 22-VI, 2.

Ἄλληλῦια, γλῶσσαι Ἑ:

Живѣи въ по́моци вѣшнаго,
въ крѣпѣ бѣга нѣнаго водворѣнаго.

Стѣхъ: Рече́тъ гдѣви: застѣпникъ
мо́й ѣси, ѡ прѣбѣжище моѣ, бѣгъ
мо́й, ѡ оупова́ю на него̀.

Ἄλληλῦια, γλῶσσαι Ἑ:

Блаже́нъ мѡжъ, бо́ица гда, въ
заповѣдехъ ѣго̀ вои́щуетъ сла́во̀.

Мф., 33 зач., IX, 27-35.

Мф., 10 зач., IV, 25-V, 12 .

Πρὸς τὴν Κοινωνίαν:

Хвалите гда съ нѣсъ, хвалите ѣго̀
въ вѣшнихъ.

Въ пѡмѡть вѣчнѡю бѣдетъ
прѣникъ. Ὁ ελθѡς ελѡ не оубѡи́тѡ.
Ἄλληλῦια, Ἄλληλῦια, Ἄλληλῦια.