

11 / 24 July: Great Martyr Euphemia / Blessed Equal of the Apostles Olga
6th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 5

On the Beatitudes, Tone 5

10. 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!

9. 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.

8. 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.

7. 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!

6. 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.

Бл҃жѣнна, гл҃гъ ѿ:

10. Развѣѣнникъ на кр҃стѣ б҃га тѣ
бѣтѣ вѣровавъ, хр҃тѣ, исповѣда тѣ
чистѣ ѿ сѣрца, помани ма гд҃и,
вопїа, во цр҃ствїи твоэмъ.

9. Иже на дрѣвѣ кр҃стнѣмъ жизнь
процвѣтшаго рѣдѣ нашемъ, и
нзѣдшнѣша юже ѿ дрѣва клѣтвѣ,
їакъ сп҃са и содѣтелѣ согл҃снѣ
воспоимъ.

8. Смертїю твоєю хр҃тѣ, смертнѣю
разрѣшилъ єси силѣ, и совозвнѣглъ
єси иже ѿ вѣка оумѣршылъ, тѣ
поуцылъ истиннаго б҃га и сп҃са
нашего.

7. На грѣбѣ твоѣ хр҃тѣ, пришедша
женѣ честнѣя, и скѣхъ тѣ
жизнодѣвче мѣропомѣзати, и
їавнѣа нмъ ѡггѣлъ вопїа: воскрѣе гд҃ь.

6. Распѣншъ ти са хр҃тѣ, посреде
двоѣ ѡсѣжденноу развѣѣнникѣ,
єдинъ оубѣ хлѣа тѣ, ѡсѣденъ
бѣсть праведнѣ: дрѣгїи же
исповѣдалъ тѣ, въ рай вселнѣа.

5. 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!

4. The all-rich Word, seeing thee arrayed in the wounds of thy contest as with golden vesture, O virgin, let thee to the heavenly habitations of the incorporeal ranks, that thou mightest rejoice.

3. Thou didst zealously hasten to the sweet fragrance of the Myrrh which shone forth from the pure Virgin, and didst pour forth the myrrh of divine healings upon the world. Wherefore, I cry to thee: dispel now the noisome passions of my heart.

2. With divine overshadowing heal thou my soul which sickeneth because of the corrupting passions and falleth headlong over the brink of destruction, O all-praised martyr; and establish it, that it be not overcome.

1. Rejoice, thou who alone gavest birth to the Lord of all! Rejoice, mediatrix of life! Rejoice, mountain overshadowed and unquarried, thou confirmation of the faithful, who alone art all-immaculate!

5. Ко ѿплѡвѣз лѣкѹ пришедша
жѣны чѣстныѣ, возопѣша: хрѣтѡсѣ
воскрѣсе, ѿкѡ влѣцѣ ѿ создѣтелю
томѹ поклонѣмса.

4. Рѣснами ѿкѡ златѣми тѣлѣ,
страдѣльчєскими вѣснѣи ѡдѣвѣннѹ,
дѣво, пребогѣтѡе слѡво вѣдѣвѣз, вѣ
нѣлаа жнѣща безплѡтныхѣ
чннѡвѣз, рѣдовѣтнєса прнведѣ.

3. Ко блговѡнїе, мѣннице, мѣра, ѡ
чѣстѣа возсѣѣвшѣа потеклѣ ѣснѣ
ѡсѣрднѡ, мѣро бжѣтвєнныхѣ
нѣцѣлѣнїи мїрѹ нѣсточїла ѣснѣ.
тѣмже вопїю: смрѣдныѣ стрѣсти
сѣрдца моєгѡ нынѣ ѡженѣ.

2. Дѡшѹ моѹ недѡгѡющѹю
тлєтвѡрными стрѣстѣми, ѿ кѣ
стрємнїнамѣ прѣлєсти попѡлзшѡюса,
мѡченицѣ прѣхѣальнаа, ѡсѣнѣнїи
бжѣтвєнными нѣцѣлѣнѣ, ѿ ѡсѣрднѣ не
повѣждѣтнєса.

1. Рѣдѣнєса, ѣдїна рѡждши
всѣчєскнхѣ гдѣа: рѣдѣнєса, жнѣзнь
нѣсхѡдѣтанѣшлаа: рѣдѣнєса,
прнѡсѣнѣннаа ѿ несѣкѡмаа горѡ,
вѣрныхѣ ѡсѣтѣрждѣнїе, ѣдїна
всєнепорѡчнаа.

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

Thy ewe-lamb Euphemia/ crieth out to Thee with a loud voice, O Jesus:/ "I love Thee, O my Bridegroom;/ and, seeking Thee, I pass through many struggles:/ I am crucified and buried with Thee in Thy baptism,/ and suffer for Thy sake, that I may reign with Thee;/ I die for Thee, that I may live with Thee./ As an unblemished sacrifice accept me/ who sacrifice myself with love for Thee."/ By her prayers save Thou our souls, // in that Thou art merciful.

Тропáрь воскресѣнъ, гласъ ѿ:

СОВЕЗНАЧА́ЛЬНОЕ СЛОВО́ ОЦѸ́ И
ДХОВИ, / ѿ ДѢВЫ РОЖДАШЕЕСА НА СПСѢНІЕ
НА́ШЕ, / ВОСПО́ИМЪ ВѢРНИИ И
ПОКЛОНИ́МЕСА: / ꙗ́кѡ БЛГОВОЛН ПЛО́ТІЮ
ВЗЫ́ТИ НА КРѢТЪ, / И СМЕРТЬ
ПРЕТЕРПѢТИ, / И ВОСКРЕ́СІТИ
ОУ́МЕРШЫА // СЛАВНЫМЪ ВОСКРЕ́НІЕМЪ
СВО́ИМЪ.

Тропáрь, гласъ д̄:

ЖЕННХА́ ТВОЕГО́ ХРѢ́ТА
ВОЗЛЮБИ́ВШИ, / И СВѢЩѸ́ ТВОЮ́
СВѢТЛА́ ОУГОТОВА́ВШИ, /
ДОБРОДѢТЕ́ЛЬМИ ВОЗСІА́ВШИ
ВСЕХВА́ЛЬНАА ЕУФѢ́МІЕ: / ТѢ́МЪ
ВОЗШЛА́ ЕСІИ СЪ НІ́МЪ НА БРА́КЪ, /
ВѢНЕЦЪ СТРАДА́НІА ѿ НЕГѸ́ ПРИЕ́МШИ: /
НО ѿ БѢ́ДЪ ИЗБА́ВИ НА́СЪ, // ЧТѸ́ЩИХЪ
ВѢ́РОЮ ПА́МАТЬ ТВОЮ́.

Troparion, Tone 1

Having furnished thy mind
with wings of divine knowledge,
thou didst soar far above visible
creation; and seeking God, the
Creator of all, and finding Him,
thou didst receive rebirth through
baptism; and delighting in the
Tree of life, O ever-glorious Ol-
ga, thou remainest incorrupt
forever.

Kontakion, Tone 6

Feats in thy contest and strug-
gles in the Faith/ didst thou fer-
vently set for thyself for thy
Bridegroom; and now through
the Theotokos/ pray that the au-
dacity of the foe and heresies be
subued/ beneath the feet of Or-
thodox hierarchs, O all-praised
one/ who accepted and preserved
// the definition of the six hun-
dred and thirty God-bearing fa-
thers.

Kontakion, in Tone IV

Let us hymn today/ God the
Benefactor of all, Who glorified
the divinely wise Olga in Russia,
that through her supplications//
He might give remission of sins
to our souls.

ГЛА́ВА О́ЛЬГИ, ГЛА́СЪ Я́:

Крнла́мн бѣ́оразѸмїа впернѣши
твѡ́й оѸмз, / возлетѣла ѣ́сн
превѣше внѣднмыа твѣ́ри, /
взыска́вши бѣ́а ѿ творца
всѣ́ческнхъ: / ѿ тогѡ ѡ́бръѣтши, па́кн
рождѣніе крещѣніемъ прїѣ́ла ѣ́сн: /
дрѣ́ва жнвѡ́тнагѡ наслажда́ющнса, //
нетлѣ́нна во вѣ́кн пребыва́ешн,
О́льго прнсносла́внла.

КОНДА́КЪ МѢ́НЦЫ, ГЛА́СЪ Э́.

Пѡ́двнги во страда́льчествѣ, /
пѡ́двнги въ вѣ́рѣ́ положїла ѣ́сн
тѣплѣ́ за хрї́та, жннхѡ́ твоегѡ. / но
ѿ ны́нѣ, / ꙗ́коже ѣ́рещн, ѿ врагѡ́въ
шатѡ́ніе / подъ но́ги вѡ́ннствѣ
на́шемѸ покорї́ти молї́ вѣ́ю, / ꙗ́же
ѡ́ шестї́сѡтѣ́ трдесѡ́ти бѣ́гоно́сныхъ
ѡ́тѣ́цъ / предѣ́лъ прїе́мшлѡ, ѿ
хранѡ́цлѡ, // всехвѡ́льнлѡ.

КОНДА́КЪ О́ЛЬГИ, ГЛА́СЪ Я́.

Воспо́емъ днѣ́сь бѣ́годѣ́телѡ всѣ́хъ
бѣ́а, / просла́вльшаго въ рѡссїи́ О́льгѸ
бѣ́гомѸдрѣ́ю, / да молї́твамн ѣ́а /
пода́стъ дѸшамъ на́шымъ // грѣ́хѡ́въ
ѡ́ставлѣ́ніе.

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.

Prokimenon, Tone 4

Wondrous is God in His
saints;/ the God of Israel.

Romans §110 (12:6-14)

2 Corinthians §181 [6:1-10]

Alleluia, Tone 5

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

Кондакъ, гласъ ѿ.

Ко ѿдѣ спсе мой сошѣлъ єси, / н
врата сокрѣшивый ѿкъ всеиленъ, /
оумѣршихъ ѿкъ создатель
совокрѣилъ єси, / н смерти жало
сокрѣшилъ єси, / н адамъ ѿ клѣтвы
нзбавленъ бысть, члѣвколюбче, /
тѣмже всн зовѣмъ: // спси насъ гди.

Прокименъ, гласъ ѿ:

Ты гди сохраниши ны, н
соблудеши ны ѿ рѣда сегѡ н во
вѣкъ.

Стіхъ: Спси ма гди, ѿкъ
ѡскрѣдѣ прпбный.

Прокименъ, гласъ ѿ:

Днвенъ бгъ во стіхъ своихъ, /
бгъ иилевъ.

Рим., 110 зач., XII, 6-14.

2 Кор., 181 зач., VI, 1-10.

Ѳллуѡѡ, гласъ ѿ:

Млти твоѡ гди во вѣкъ вопю, /
вз рѡдъ н рѡдъ возвѣщѡ истинѡ
твою оустыи моими.

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

Alleluia, Tone 1

With patience I waited patient-
ly for the Lord, and He was atten-
tive unto me.

Matthew §29 (9:1-8)

Luke §33 (7:36-50)

Communion Verse

Praise the Lord from the heav-
ens, praise Him in the highest!

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Стѣхъ: Занѣ рѣкль ѣснѣ: вѣ вѣкѣ
мѣтъ созѣждетсѣ, на нѣбѣхъ
оуготобитсѣ истина твоѣ.

Ἄλληλῦια, γλῶσς ᾄ:

Τερπλὰ ποτερπέχъ γλᾶ, ἡ ἐνάτъ
μнѣ.

Мф., 29 зач., IX, 1-8.

Лк., 33 зач., VII, 36-50.

Прнчѣстенъ:

Хвалѣте глᾶ сѣ нѣсѣ, хвалѣте ѣгò
вѣ вѣшннхъ.

Вѣ пѣмѣтъ вѣчнѣю вѣдетъ
прѣведникъ, ѿ сѣдѣхѣ слѣ не
оубоитсѣ.

Ἄλληλῦια, Ἄλληλῦια, Ἄλληλῦια.