

5 September / 18 September: Holy Prophet Zacharias & Righteous Elizabeth  
14th Sunday after Pentecost / Tone 5

*On the Beatitudes 4, Tone 5;*

*4 of the Prophet, Ode 3;*

*and 4 of the Righteous, Ode 6*

12. 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!

11. 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.

10. 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.

9. 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!

Бл҃жѣнна, Ѡκτῶνχα на д҃:

πρῶκα πѣснь г҃а, на д҃.

н҃ сѣтѣн, пѣснь 5-а, на д҃.

12. Развѣнникъ на кр҃стѣ б҃га тѣ  
бѣти вѣровавъ, хр҃тѣ, исповѣда тѣ  
чистѣ ѿ сѣрдца, помани мѧ гд҃и,  
вопїа, во цр҃квѣи твоѣмъ.

11. Иже на дрѣвѣ кр҃стнѣмъ  
жизнь процвѣтшаго рѣдѣ нашемъ,  
н҃ нзрѣшнѣша юже ѿ дрѣва клѣтвѣ,  
ѣкѡ сп҃са н҃ содѣтелѧ согл҃снѡ  
воспоимъ.

10. Смертїю твоєю хр҃тѣ,  
смертнѣю разрѣшилъ єси силѣ, н҃  
совоздвѣглъ єси иже ѿ вѣка  
оумѣршылъ, тѣ поющылъ истиннаго  
б҃га н҃ сп҃са нашего.

9. На грѣбѣ твоѣ хр҃тѣ, пришедша  
женѣ чистыя, никѧхъ тѣ  
жизнодавче мѣропомазати, н҃  
ѣвнѣа нмъ ѧгг҃лъ вопїа: воскр҃се гд҃ь.

8. When thou didst offer the incense of the covenant, O high priest, then didst thou receive the prophetic proclamation of the Forerunner.

7. The priesthood anointed thee with oil to serve as priest, like Aaron. Wherefore, thou wast counted worthy to behold an angel.

6. Zacharias begat John, the dawn which announced to the whole world Thee, the noetic Sun, O Savior.

5. Set my life aright, O most pure Theotokos, thou life which filled with light the house of Zacharias.

4. When John was in thy womb, O holy Elizabeth, seeing His Savior he, the babe, did leap. Blessed is thy womb which made manifest the babe who reconized Jesus as his salvation.

3. Strengthened by the Holy Spirit against all desires, O all-blessed Elizabeth, thou didst name thy son John. Let everyone praise thee, the instrument of the Holy Spirit.

8. Ἐγὰρ καθήλο ελοζένηα πρηνοςήλз  
ἐσὴ, ἀρχιερέε, тогда прѣтѣчи прїа́лз  
ἐσὴ провозвѣщенїе.

7. Μύρομз свашценїа свашценс-  
твоваати тὰ пома́за, ἵακω ἀρώνα:  
тѣмз видѣнїа ἄγγεова сподόβηса  
ἐσὴ.

6. Οὔτρο, провозвѣща́ющее  
вселеннѣй тὰ εἴηца раззмнаго, спсе,  
заха́рїа ἰωάνна родήлз εἶτѣ.

5. Οὐπράβη житїе моє,  
εἴороднтельннцѣ всеѣтаа, ἡ жн́знь,  
ἵаже заха́рїинз до́мз οὐасннѣшаа.

4. Ко οὔτροбѣ твоєй сы́н ἰωάνнз  
ἐλίсавето сἣа, видѣвз спса своего, ἡ  
взыгра́са младе́нецз: блженна εἶτѣ  
ложесна твоа ἱавльшаа младе́нца,  
позна́вшаго спасе́нїе своє ἱηса.

3. Δῆомз сἣымз οὐкрѣплáема  
протнѣνω все́хз хотѣнїй, сἣа своего  
ἰωάνномз ἡменовάλα ἐσὴ, преблаженна  
ἐλίсавето, все́кз да хва́лнтз тὰ  
ὄργанз сἣάγω δῆα.

2. O God, Thou didst show forth Elizabeth's conceiving as an image of Thine own inconceivable birthgiving from the Virgin. Glory to Thy mighty wisdom!

1. When he was born of Rachel, Benjamin caused his own mother's death; but the Word Who was born of thee is the true life of all. Him do thou beseech, that we who place our trust in Him may have everlasting life.

*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 of the saints, Tone 2*

Celebrating the memory of Thy righteous ones, / Zacharias and Elizabeth, O Lord, / through them do we entreat Thee:// Save Thou our souls!

2. ТвоемѸ ѿ дѣвы рожѣтвѸ  
недомыслимомѸ, ѿ неплодных  
Ѹлісавети зачатіе, ѿки подобіе гавніаз  
Ѹні, бже: слава державной премудрости  
твоѣй.

1. Вениаминъ рожденный рахилією,  
матерь свою оумертвѣнъ въ рожденіи:  
рожденное ѿ тебе слово животъ ѣст  
вѣмъ истинный: Ѹгоже оумолѣ, да  
надѣющіисѧ на нѧ, животъ ѧмамы  
вѣчный.

Тропарь воскресѣнъ, гласъ ѣ:  
Совезначальное слово оцѸ и  
дхѸви, / ѿ дѣвы рождашесѧ на спсѣніе  
наше, / воспоимъ вѣрніи и  
поклонимсѧ: / ѿкъво блговоленѣ плѣтѣю  
взыти на крѣтъ, / и смѣрть  
претерпѣти, / и воскресѣти  
оумершымъ // славымы воскресѣнемъ  
своимъ.

Тропарь, гласъ бѣ:  
Праведныхъ твоихъ, захаріи и  
Ѹлісавети, гдѣи, пѧмать празд-  
нующе, / тѣмъи молимъ тѧ //: спсѣи  
дшѸи нашіѧ.

*Kontakion, Tone 3*

Today Zacharias, the prophet  
and high priest of the Most High,  
the father of the Forerunner,  
setteth the table of his memorial,  
feeding the faithful; for he hath  
distributed the food of righteous-  
ness unto all. // Wherefore, he  
hath reposed as a divine initiate  
of the mysteries of the grace of  
God.

*Kontakion of the Righteous, Tone 4*

Like the full moon, / thou didst  
receive the light of righteousness  
from the Messiah, the noetic Sun,  
O Elizabeth beloved of God, / and  
with Zacharias didst walk in all  
the commandments of the Lord. /  
Wherefore, blessing thee with  
worthy hymns, / we magnify the  
Lord, // the most compassionate  
Light, Who illumineth all.

*Kontakion, Tone 5*

Unto hades, O my Savior, didst  
Thou descend, / and having bro-  
ken 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

Конда́къ, гласъ г̃.

Прѣ́рокъ днѣсь ѿ свѣщенникъ  
вы́шнаго, / захарїа предложѣ,  
прѣ́течевъ родитѣль, трапѣзѣ своѣѣ  
па́млати, / вѣрныа пи́тїа, / пи́тїе бо  
пра́вды всѣмъ растворѣвъ, // сегѡ  
радн скончаваетѣа, ѣакъ бжѣтвенный  
таинникъ бжїа бл҃годѣти.

Конда́къ, гласъ д̃:

Ѣакъ л҃на̀ полна̀, / свѣтъ пра́вды  
ѡ мысленнаго сн҃ца, мессїи, прїѣла  
сн҃и, / ѿ во всѣхъ заповѣдехъ гд҃нихъ  
сз захарїемъ ходїла сн҃и /  
б҃го возлюбленнаа елїсаветѡ /  
достѡйными оубѡ тѣ пѣсньми  
оублажающе, / всецѣдраго свѣта  
просвѣщающаго // всѣхъ гд҃а  
вельчѣемъ.

Конда́къ, гласъ е̃.

Ко ѡдѣ спсе мой сошѣлъ сн҃и, / ѿ  
вратѣ сокр҃шнвыи ѣакъ всеиленъ, /  
оумѣршнхъ ѣакъ создатель  
совоскрѣнѣлъ сн҃и, / ѿ смертн жало  
сокр҃шнѣлъ сн҃и, / ѿ адамъ ѡ клѣтвы  
нзбавленъ бысть, чл҃вѣколюбче. /  
тѣмже всѣ зовѣмъ: // спсѣ насъ гд҃и.

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 7*

The righteous man shall be  
glad in the Lord, and shall hope  
in Him.

*2 Corinthians §170 (1:21-2:4)*

*Hebrews §314 (6:13-20)*

*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.

*Alleluia, Tone 7*

A light hath dawned forth for  
the righteous man, and gladness  
for the upright of heart.

Прокіменъ, гласъ ̅̅:

Ты гдѣ сохраниши ны, ѿ  
соблюдеши ны ѿ рѣда сегѡ ѿ во  
вѣкъ.

Стіхъ: Спсѣ мѧ гдѣ, ѿкъ  
ѡмѡдѣ прѣбныѧ.

Прокіменъ, гласъ ̅̅̅:

Возвеселѣтсѧ праведникъ ѡ гдѣ,  
ѿ ѡповѣстѣ на него̀.

*2 Кор., 170 зач., I, 21 - II, 4.*

*Евр., 314 зач., VI, 13-20.*

Аллуѡѡ, гласъ ̅̅:

Млѣтѣ твоѧ гдѣ во вѣкъ вопо̀,  
въ рѡдъ ѿ рѡдъ возвѣщѡ ѡ истинѡ  
твоѡ ѡустѣ моиѡ.

Стіхъ: Занѣ рекаъ ̅̅̅: въ вѣкъ  
млѣтъ созиждетсѧ, на нѣстѣхъ  
ѡгѡтѡвѣтсѧ истинѧ твоѧ.

Аллуѡѡ, гласъ ̅̅̅̅:

Свѣтъ возсѧ прѣбникѡ, ѿ  
правымъ сѣрдцемъ веселѣе.

Mathew §89 (22:1-14)

Luke §2 (1:5-25)

Мф., 89 зач., XXII, 1-14.

Лк., 2 зач., I, 5-25.

*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!

ΠΡΟΪΣΤΕΝΣ:

ΧВАЛІТЕ ГДА СЪ НБСЪ, ХВАЛІТЕ ЕГО  
ВЪ ВЪШННХЪ.

ВЪ ПАМЯТЬ ВЪЧНОЮ БУДЕТЪ  
ПРЪБННКЪ, ѿ сЛХА СЛА НЕ ОУБΟΗΤΕΑ.

Ἄλληλῖα, Ἄλληλῖα, Ἄλληλῖα.