

17 / 30 October: Prophet Hosea & Monk-Martyr Andrew of Crete
20th Sunday After Pentecost; Tone 3

On the Beatitudes, Tone 3

From paradise didst Thou drive [our] forefather Adam, who had broken Thy commandment, O Christ; but, O Compassionate One, Thou didst cause to dwell therein the thief who confessed Thee on the cross, crying out: "Remember me, O Savior, in Thy kingdom!"

7. With the curse of death didst Thou condemn us who had sinned, O Lord, Bestower of life; yet having suffered in Thy flesh, O sinless Master, Thou hast granted life unto mortals who cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

In rising from the dead, Thou hast raised us up from the passions with Thyself through Thy resurrection, O Lord; and all the power of death hast Thou destroyed, O Savior. Wherefore, with faith we cry out to Thee: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Блаженна, глагълъ:

8. **О**въргша хрътъ зъпобъдъ твою, праотца адама нъзъ ралъ нъзгнълъ есъ: ръзбояника же щедре нъпобъдявши тъла на крътъ, вънь въелълъ есъ, зовъщи: поманъ мъл спсе, во црътвънъ твоемъ.

Согрѣшшихъ настъ смѣртною
възмълъ есъ клѣтвою, живодѣвче нъ
гдѣ, тѣломъ же твоимъ бе згрѣши
вълко пострадаъвъ, смѣртныя
въживълъ есъ зовъщиа: поманъ нъ
настъ во црътвънъ твоемъ.

6. Воскресъ нъзъ мѣртвиихъ,
совоекрещълъ есъ настъ ѿ страстеи
воскресеніемъ твоимъ гдѣ: смѣртни
же всю сила погубълъ есъ спсе. сега
ради вѣрою тъ зовемъ: поманъ нъ
настъ во црътвънъ твоемъ.

5. O Thou Who as God grantest life, by Thy three days in the tomb Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead in hell, and as One Who is good Thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all of us who with faith ever cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Risen from the dead, O Savior, Thou didst first appear to the myrrh-bearing women, crying out: "Rejoice!" and through them Thou didst announce Thy resurrection to Thy friends, O Christ. Wherefore, with faith we cry out to Thee: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

3. Moses, stretching out his arms on the mountain, prefigured the Cross and [thus] conquered Amalek. And, receiving it with faith as a mighty weapon against the demons, we all cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Гріднєвнимъ твоимъ погребенiemъ, ыже во ымъ оумер-щвалениыя ыкѡ егъ ѿжинот-ворибыи, гово здѣгъ ынъ, и не т-лѣние всѣмъ ыкѡ елгъ иеточилъ ынъ на мъ, вѣрою зовѣшиимъ всегда: поманы и на съ во цртви твоемъ.

4. Мироносицамъ женамъ певѣе ыавниса ынъ, вострецъ и з мѣртвыихъ, стсе возопиевъ: ыже ради геса, и тѣми драгомъ твоимъ возбѣщаи востаніе твоѣ христѣ, сега ради вѣрою ти зовемъ: поманы и на съ во цртви твоемъ.

На горѣ мицѣи рѣцѣ распростерз, проша разование кртъ, амалика побѣднѣи: мы же вѣрою того на вѣсы Орджиѣ крѣпкое прїемше, вси зовемъ: поманы и на съ во цртви твоемъ.

O ye faithful, let us hymn the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the one God, the one Lord, as from a single Sun; for the Trinity is thrice-luminous and enlighteneth all who cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Theotokion

1. Rejoice, O portal of God, through which the incarnate Creator passed without breaking thy seal! Rejoice, thou light cloud which bore Christ, the divine Rain! Rejoice, ladder and throne of heaven! Rejoice, honored mountain of God, fruitful and unquarried!

Resurrectional Troparion, Tone 3

Let the heavens be glad;/ let earthly things rejoice;/ for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm./ He hath trampled down death by death;/ the firstborn of the dead hath He become./ From the belly of hades/ hath He delivered us// and hath granted to the world great mercy.

Слáва, т҃ченж:

2. О́ць һ̄ сна, һ̄ дх̄а стáго
всеноимъ вѣрнїи, єднаго бГа,
єднаго гда, таکѡ ѿ єднаго во
солнца триестинаго єсть т҃ца һ̄
просвещалетъ вѣл зовѣшия:
поманн һ̄ наꙗ во цркви твоемъ.

И нынѣ, егородинченж:

Радѹса двере бжїа, єюже пройде
воплощися создатель, запечатан
сохранивъ тѧ. радѹса ѿблаче
легкий, бжїественный дождь ногамъ
христы, радѹса любствище һ̄ прѣоле
неныи. радѹса горю бжїа честная,
тѣчна, нестекомла.

Троپаръ всириз, гласъ Г:

Да веселатся неныи,/ да
радѹютса земли:/ таکѡ сотвори
державы/ мъишицею своєю гдъ,/ попрѣ
смертию смерть,/ пѣрвенецъ
мертвыихъ бысть,/ һъзъ чреца льдова
и земли наꙗ,// һ̄ подаде мірови
вѣлию мѣтъ.

Troparion, Tone 4

Struggling first in fasting upon the mountain,/ with the whole armor of the Cross/ thou didst destroy the noetic hordes of the enemy, O most blessed one;/ and afterwards thou didst manfully array thyself for thy contest,/ slaying Copronymus with the sword of faith./ And for both thou hast been crowned by God,// O ever-memorable venerable martyr Andrew.

Kontakion, Tone 8

Out of love for thee, O divinely blessed one,/ we utter hymns of praise as thanksgiving/ to the name-sake of manliness,/ to the teacher of the mysteries of piety./ As thou hast boldness before the Lord,/ save us from all evils, that we may chant:// Rejoice, O every-memorable father!

Kontakion, Tone 3

Thou didst arise today from the tomb, O merciful One,/ and didst lead us out of the gates of death./ Today Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth;/ and together with them both the Prophets and the Patriarchs// unceasingly praise the divine might of Thine authority.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Τροπάρъ прѣбнагѡ, глаꙗз ḥ:
По́стнически прѣдподвижáисѧ на
горѣ, / оѹмиаѧ врагѡвъ ѿполчéниѧ/
всеврѹжїемъ крѣпъ погубилъ єсѧ,
всеблажeнне./ паки же ко
страдальчествѹ мѹжески ѿблекисѧ
єсѧ, / оѹбенъвъ копрѡнýма течéимъ
вѣры:/ и ѡбоихъ рѣди вѣничáисѧ єсѧ
ѡ б҃га, // прѣбномѹчениче андree
приснопамлтие.

Кондакъ прѣбнагѡ, глаꙗз ḥ.
Мѹжества тезонменитомѹ
благодаренїе, іакѡ блгочестїѧ
тайноглагольникѹ, / похвальнаѧ
воззваніемъ, ѿ любвѣ твѣ,
бгоблажeнне:/ но іакѡ нмѣѧ
дерзновенїе ко гдѣ, / ѿ вслкнхъ
лютыихъ ны спаси, да поемъ://
радѹисѧ, ѕчие приснопамлтие.

Кондакъ, глаꙗз ḫ.
Воскрѣлъ єсѧ днесь нѣ грбѧ
щедре, / и наꙗсѧ возвѣлъ єсѧ ѿ вратъ
смѣртныихъ: / днесь адамъ ликуетъ, и
радѹетъ сѧ єса, / вѣспѣ же и прѣрѹцы
из патріархи воспѣвайтъ
непрестанно// ежественнѹ державѹ
власти твоѧ.

O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye!

Stichos: Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

Galatians 1:11-19 (§200)

Alleluia, Tone 3

In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be put to shame in the age to come.

Stichos: Be Thou unto me a God to defend me and a house of refuge to save me.

Luke 8:5-15 (§35)

Communion Verse

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Προκίμενος, γλάσος Γ:

Πόητε εἰς τὸν οὐρανὸν, πόητε, πόητε
πρέβειον οὐρανὸν, πόητε.

Στίχος: Βοή θάραυτοις φωναῖς φέρετε
ρύθμον, φωναῖς φέρετε εἰς τὸν γλασόν
ἡδονῆς.

Гал., 200 зач., I, 11-19.

Ἄλληλοι, γλάσος Γ:

Ηα τὰ γὰρ οὐ ποκάχοι, δια οὐ ποστυγήσαι φέρετε.

Στίχος: Εἰς δὲ μὴ εἰς εἶναι
ζαψίτητε, οὐ εἰς δόμον
πριεύτην οὐδὲ ἐπίστη μα.

Лк., 35 зач., VIII, 5-15.

Πρινάστενος:

Χαλαρώτε γὰρ εἰς οὐρανόν, χαλαρώτε
ἐγὼ εἰς βασιλεῖον.

Ἄλληλοι, Ἄλληλοι, Ἄλληλοι.