

22 November / 5 December: Holy Apostles Philemon and Archippus

24th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 7

*On the Beatitudes, 6 from Octoechos Tone 7
& 4 from Ode 3 of Canon of Saints.*

Бл҃жєнна, гл҃асъ ѿ на ѿ,
н҃ ст҃агѡ пѣснь ѿ, на д҃.

10. The fruit which slew me was beautiful and good to eat; but Christ is the Tree of life, and eating of Him I do not die, but cry out with the thief: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

10. Красѣнъ бѣ н҃ добръ въ еѣдѣ,
н҃же менѣ оумертвѣннѣй плодъ: хр҃тосъ
ѣсть дрѣво животное, ѿ негѡже
ѣдѣннѣ не оумираю, но вопию съ
разбѣнникомъ: помани ма гд҃и, во
цр҃ствѣи твоѣмъ.

9. O Compassionate One, Who wast lifted up upon the Cross, Thou hast erased the record of Adam's ancient sin, and hast saved the whole human race from deception. Wherefore, we hymn Thee, O Lord and Benefactor.

9. На кр҃стѣ вознесѣа цѣдре,
адамово рѣкописаннѣ дрѣвнагѡ грѣхѣ
загладилъ єси, н҃ спсѣа єси ѿ
прелестьи вѣсь родъ челоѣческнѣ.
тѣмже воспѣваемъ тѣ блгодѣтелю
гд҃и.

8. Thou didst nail our sins to the Cross, O compassionate Christ, and by Thy death Thou didst slay death, O Thou who didst raise the dead from among the dead. Wherefore, we worship Thy holy resurrection.

8. Пригвоздилъ єси на кр҃стѣ
цѣдре, грѣхѣи наша хр҃тѣ, н҃ твоѣю
смертнѣю смѣрть оумертвилъ єси
воздвн҃гннѣй оумершнѣи н҃з
мѣртвнѣхъ: тѣмже поклонѣемѣа
твоѣмѣ ст҃омѣ воскреснѣю.

7. The serpent once poured its venom into the ears of Eve; but on the tree of the Cross, Christ poured forth the sweetness of life upon the world. Wherefore, we cry out: Remember us, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

7. Излѣа ѣдъ смнѣи въ слѣхн
євннѣи н҃ногдѣ: хр҃тосъ же на дрѣвѣ
кр҃стнѣмъ источилъ єсть мн҃ровнѣ
жн҃зннѣ сладость. тѣмже зывѣемъ:
помани насъ гд҃и, во цр҃ствѣи твоѣмъ.

6. Thou wast laid in the tomb as one dead, O Christ, Thou Life of all; and Thou didst break down the gates of hades; and having risen again in glory on the third day as One mighty, Thou hast illumined all. Glory to Thine arising!

5. Having risen from the dead on the third day, the Lord bestowed His peace upon His disciples; and having blessed them, He sent them forth saying: Lead all into My kingdom!

4. O all-pure one, we know thee to be a treasury of wisdom and an ever-flowing fountain of grace; and we pray thee rain down drops of knowledge upon us that we may praise thee forever.

3. Being a temple and palace more exalted than the heavens, O all-pure one, thou wast set apart in the Temple of God to be prepared as a divine dwelling-place for His advent.

6. Во гробѣ ѿкъ смѣртенъ
положенъ былъ еси, животѣ вѣхъ
хрѣте: и версеи ѿдшвы сломилъ еси: и
воскресе во славѣ тридневенъ ѿкъ
сильенъ, вѣхъ просвѣтилъ еси: слава
твоемоу востанію.

5. Гдѣ воскресъ тридневенъ иже
мѣртвыхъ, дарова мѣръ своѣ
оучникѣмъ, и еихъ блгословѣвъ посла
рекы: вѣдъ приведѣте во црѣвѣе моѣ.

4. Премудрости прѣчтаѧ, тѧ
сокрѣнице вѣмы, и блгодѣти
точѣщю, истѣчникъ пренотекущій
разума, прѣснмъ, твоѧ кѣпли
ѡдождѣ, влѣще, еже воспѣвѣти тѧ
прѣснѡ.

3. Превышши прѣчтаѧ нѣсъ
бывши храмъ и палѣта, въ храмъ
бжїи возложѣлѣ еси, томъ
оуготѣватѣлѣ въ бжѣстѣенное
жнлѣще пршѣствѣѧ егѡ.

2. Shining with the Light of grace, the Theotokos hath illumined all and assembled them to adorn her most splendid festival. Come ye, let us draw nigh to her!

1. The glorious portal which thoughts cannot pass having opened the doors of the Temple of God, doth now command us that have assembled to delight in her divine wonders.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 7

Thou didst **destr**oy death by Thy Cross, / Thou didst open **par**adise to the thief. / Thou didst **ch**ange the lamentation of the Myrrh-**be**arers, / and Thou didst command Thine **A**postles / to **pro**claim that Thou didst arise, O **Ch**rist God, // and grantest to the **w**orld great **mer**cy.

Troparion, Tone 4

Today is the prelude of God's good will / and the heralding of the salvation of mankind. / In the temple of God, the Virgin is presented openly, / and she proclaimeth Christ unto all. / To her, then, with a great voice let us cry aloud: / Rejoice, O thou fulfillment // of the Creator's dispensation.

2. Свѣтъꙗ возсі́авши въѣа
бл҃годати, всѣмъ просвѣти, ѿ совокупи
пресвѣтлоє ѿкрасити торжество
пѣсьми: прїидите къ ней стецѣмса.

1. Дверь славаа, помыслы
непроходимаа, двѣри ѿверзи храмъ
бжїѡ, нынѣ повелѣветъ намъ
совшѣдымы, бж҃ественныхъ ѿ
чудесъ насладитиса.

Тропарь воскресенья, гласъ 3:

Разрѣшилъ єси крѣтомъ твоимъ
смерть, / ѿверзалъ єси разбойнику
рай: / мѣроносцамъ плачь преложилъ
єси, / ѿ апѡломъ проповѣдати
повелѣлъ єси: / ѡкъ воскресенья
хр҃тѣ бж҃е, // даруаи мїрови велию
милость.

Тропарь праздника, гласъ 4:

Днесь благоволенїа бжїѡ
предображенїе, ѿ человекѡвъ спсѣнїа
проповѣданїе, въ храмѣ бжїѡ ѡснѡ
дѣла ѡблаетса, ѿ хр҃та всѣмъ
предвозвѣщаветъ. тоѡ ѿ мы
велегласнѡ возопїимъ: радуйсѧ
смотрѣнїа знждителева исполненїе.

Troparion, Tone 3

O holy Apostles, / intercede with the merciful God, // that He grant unto our souls forgiveness of offenses.

Kontakion, Tone 7

No **longer** will the dominion of death be able to keep men **cap-**tive; / for Christ hath descended, demolishing and destroying the **powers** thereof. / **Hades** is bound; / the prophets rejoice with one voice, **saying**: / A **Savior** hath come for them that have **faith**. // Come forth, ye **faithful**, for the **Resurrection**.

Kontakion, Tone 2

Let us praise the apostles of Christ / — the glorious Philemon, / the sacred Archippus, Onesimus, / Mark and Apollos, / and with them the most wise Apphia / — as most radiant stars illuming the ends of the earth; / and let us cry out: // Pray ye unceasingly in behalf of us all!

Тропáрь а̀п̑ловъ, глáсъ г̑:

а̀п̑лн с̑т̑н̑, мол̑те м̑лостнѣаго б̑га, да прегрѣшен̑н̑ ѡставл̑н̑е подáстѣ д̑шáмъ нáшымъ.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ з̑:

Не ктoм̑ держáва см̑ртнаа возмóжетѣ держáти челoвѣкн̑: / х̑ртóсъ во сн̑де сокр̑шáа н̑ разорáа с̑ны с̑а. / свáз̑демъ быкáетѣ а̀д̑з, / пр̑р̑цы соглáснo рад̑ютсá: / предстá, глагóлюще, с̑съ с̑щымъ въ вѣрѣ, // н̑зыд̑те вѣр̑н̑н̑ въ воскрес̑н̑е.

Кондáкъ а̀п̑толoвъ, глáсъ б̑.

а̀п̑кo свѣзды всесвѣтлыа просвѣщáющыа концы, а̀п̑лы х̑ртóвы восхвáлнмъ, ф̑лнм̑на слáвнаго, н̑ арх̑ппа свáщеннаго, н̑ он̑с̑ма, н̑ м̑рка н̑ а̀полл̑са, с̑ н̑мн̑же н̑ а̀п̑ф̑ю всем̑др̑ю, коп̑юще: мол̑те непрестáннo ѡ всѣхъ нáсъ.

Kontakion, Tone 4

The most pure temple of the Savior, / the most precious bridal-chamber and Virgin, / the sacred treasury of the glory of God, / is on this day brought into the house of the Lord, / bringing with her the grace that is in the Divine Spirit. / And the angels of God chant praise unto her: // she is the heavenly tabernacle.

Prokimenon, Tone 7

The Lord will give strength unto His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.

Stichos: Bring unto the Lord, ye sons of God, bring unto the Lord the sons of rams.

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Ephesians §221 (2:14-22)

Philemon §302 (1:1-25)

Alleluia, Tone 7

It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High.

Κοντάκιζ, γλῶσζ δ̄.

Πρεῖτῳ χράμζ σῖσοβζ,
μногоцѣнный чертогъ ѱ дѣл,
сващѣнное сокровище славы бж҃їа,
днѣсь ввѳднѣса вѣ дѳмζ гд̄евн,
благодать совводѣщи, ѣже вѣ дѣтѣ
бж҃твенномζ, ѱже воспѣваютъ ѱγγл
бж҃їн: с̄л̄ ѣсть селѣнїе нѣное.

Προκίμενζ, γλῶσζ ζ̄:

Гд̄ь крѣпость людемζ своімζ
дѣстѣ: гд̄ь бл҃гословнѣтѣ люди своѣ
мїромζ:

Стїхъ: Прннесїте гд̄евн с̄нове
бж҃їн, прннесїте гд̄евн сыны ѳвнн.

Προκίμενζ, γλῶσζ η̄:

Во всю зѣмлю ѱзѣде вѣщанїе
ѱхъ, ѱ вѣ концы вселѣннїа глаголы
ѱхъ.

Еф., 221 зач., II, 14-22.

Флм., 302 зач., I, 1-25.

Ἀλληλῳια, γλῶσζ ζ̄:

Бл҃го ѣсть ѱповѣдатнѣса гд̄евн, ѱ
пѣтн ѱмени твоємѣ вѣшнїи.

Stichos: To proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

Alleluia, Tone 1

The heavens shall confess Thy wonders, O Lord, and Thy truth in the congregation of saints.

Luke 566 (12:16:21)

Luke 550 (10:1-15)

Instead of It is truly meet...

Refrain: The angels beholding the entry of the most pure one / were struck with wonder, // seeing how the Virgin entered into the Holy of Holies.

Irmos: Let no profane hand touch the living Ark of God, / but let the lips of the faithful, chanting unceasingly / the words of the angel to the Theotokos, / cry out with joy: // Truly art thou high above all, O pure Virgin.

Communion Verse

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

Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

СѢТІХЪ: ВОЗВѢЩАТИ ЗАДѢЛА МЛѢТЬ ТВОЮ, Ѣ ИСТИНУ ТВОЮ НА ВСАКУ НОЦЬ.

ѲЛЛЛЛДІА, ГЛАСЪ А.

ИСПОВѢДАЮТЪ НБСА ЧЛДЕСА ТВОА, ГДН, Ѣ БО ИСТИНУ ТВОЮ ВЪ ЦРКВН СѢТІХЪ.

Лк., 66 зач., XII, 16-21.

Лк., 50 зач., X, 1-15.

ВМѢСТО ДОСТОЙНО ЁСТЬ:

ѲГГЛН ВХОЖДЕНІЕ ПРЕЧІТЯ ЗРАЩН ОУДНВНШАСА: КАКЪ ДБА ВНДЕ ВО СѢЛА СѢТІХЪ.

ПѢСНЬ А, ІРМОСЪ:

ѲКА ОУДШЕВЛЕННОМУ БЖІЮ КІВѢТУ, ДА НИКАКОЖЕ КОСНЕТСА РДКА СКВЕРНЫХЪ. ОУСГНѢ ЖЕ ВѢРНЫХЪ ВЦѢ НЕМОЛЧНО, ГЛАСЪ АГГЛА ВОСПѢВАЮЩЕ СЪ РАДОСТІЮ ДА ВОПІЮТЪ: ИСТИННО ВЫШШН ВСѢХЪ ЕСН, ДБО ЧТЛА.

ПРИЧАСТЕНЪ:

ХВАЛІТЕ ГДА СЪ НБСЪ, ХВАЛІТЕ ЕГО ВЪ ВЫШНИХЪ.

ВО ВСЮ ЗЕМЛЮ ИЗЫДЕ ВѢЩАНІЕ ѢХЪ, Ѣ ВЪ КОНЦЫ ВСЕЛЕННЫА ГЛАГОЛЫ ѢХЪ.

ѲЛЛЛЛДІА, ѲЛЛЛЛДІА, ѲЛЛЛЛДІА.