

Sunday of All Saints of the Russian and North American Lands
Second Sunday After Pentecost: Tone 1

On the Beatitudes: Octoechos: 4; All Saints of Russia: 4; All Saints of North America: 4

12. Through food did the enemy lead Adam forth from paradise; but by the Cross hath Christ led back to it the thief who cried: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

11. With Adam and the thief I worship Thy sufferings and glorify Thy resurrection; and I cry out with a splendid voice: Remember me, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

10. O Sinless One, of Thine own will Thou wast crucified and placed in the Tomb, yet Thou didst arise as God, raising up with Thyself Adam who crieth out: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

9. Raising up the temple of Thy body by Thy resurrection on the third day, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Adam and his descendants who cry: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Бл҃женнаѣхъ гл҃са на д҃
н ѿ канѡна вѣѣхъ рѣсскнхъ ст҃ыѣхъ,
пѣснь г҃ на д҃

12. Сн҃ѣдїю н҃зведѣ н҃з рабъ врал҃гъ
ад҃ама: кр҃тѡмъ же разбѡйника введѣ
хр҃тѡсъ вѡнь, поманї ма, зовѣща,
ѣгда прїидешн во цр҃твїн твоѣмъ.

11. Поклѣнаюса ст҃р҃тѣмъ твоїмъ,
славословлю н҃ воскр҃сѣнїе со ад҃амомъ
н҃ разбѡйникомъ, со гл҃сомъ
свѣтлымъ вопїю ти: поманї ма
г҃дн, ѣгда прїидешн во цр҃твїн
твоѣмъ.

10. Распалса ѣсн безгрѣшне, н҃
во грѡбѣ положїлса ѣсн вѡлею: но
воскр҃лз ѣсн ѣакѡ бг҃ъ,
создавн҃гнѡвый себѣ ад҃ама,
поманї ма, зовѣща, ѣгда прїидешн
во цр҃твїн твоѣмъ.

9. Хра́мъ твоѡй тѣлесный
трнднѣвнымъ воскр҃снѡый
погрѣбѣнїемъ, со ад҃амомъ, н҃ н҃же ѡ
ад҃ама, воскр҃снлз ѣсн хр҃тѣ бг҃е:
поманн нлз зовѣщнхъ, ѣгда
прїидешн во цр҃твїн твоѣмъ.

8. We have not inherited our land through the sword, but through Thy right hand, and Thine upraised arm, and the light of Thy countenance; and by the tears of Thy saints, their struggles and sweat, their blood and teaching, is our homeland firmly established.

7. When we turned away from Thee and did not do Thy commandments, then didst Thou thrust us aside and cast us down; and we have become the least among all the nations. But take pity on us, O God our Savior, through the entreaties of the saints.

6. O all-blessed Trinity, return us from exile; heal our sickness and our sorrow; and lift our spirit from slothfulness and the sleep of sin, that we may be worthy of our fathers and brethren who by their struggles glorified Thy name in our land.

8. Не мечѣмъ нѣшнмъ зѣмлю нѣшѣ наслѣднхомъ, но деснѣцею твоѣю ѣ мѣшцею твоѣю, ѣ просвѣщенїемъ лицѣ твоегѡ, ѣ стѣхъ твоѣхъ слезѣмъ, подвнги ѣ пѡты, кровнѣ ѣ оѹченїи, ѡтѣество нѣше оѹтвердѣса.

7. Егда ѡстѡпнхомъ ѡ тебе ѣ запѡвѣдн твоѣ прѣстѡпнхомъ, тогда ѡрнѣдлз еси ны ѣ ннзложнлз еси ны, ѣ пѣче всѣхъ гѡзѣкз оѹмѣлнхомса, но пощадн нѣсз, бже, спснтелю нѣшз, стѣхъ твоѣхъ мольбѣмъ.

6. Ѡ трѣце пребжтвеннаѣ, оѹврачѣ болѣзнн ѣ скѡрѣн нѣшѣ, ѣ воздвнгни дхъ нѣшз ѡ лѣности ѣ сна грѣхѡвнагѡ, да достѡннн бѣдемъ ѡтѣцз ѣ братїѣ нѣшнхз, подвнги своѣмъ въ землѣ нѣшеѣ ѣма твоѣ прослѣвльшнхз.

5. Gather in the dispersed, return those who have been cut off, bring back again them that have fallen away from the Orthodox Faith, comfort the weeping and sorrowful, and heal the dissolution of our tormented land, O thou who art full of grace, entreating God in our behalf with the saints who are our compatriots.

4. We praise thee, O Holy Hierarch Innocent, for like the Apostles to the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius, thou didst leave thy homeland to journey to a foreign land. Following their example, thou didst enlighten thy new people by translating the Holy Scriptures into their own language.

3. O Holy Hierarch Tikhon, thou didst provide for the spiritual well-being of the Church in the New World by establishing the monastic tradition. Through thy prayers, may the monastery thou didst found in the mountains of Pennsylvania, named after thy heavenly patron, St. Tikhon of Zadonsk, be a haven for many who give all in their

5. Расточѣнныѧ соверѣ,
ѡлчѣнныѧ возвратѣ, ѡпадшыѧ ѡ
вѣры правосла́вныѧ ѡвратѣ,
плáчущыѧ ѡ скорбáщыѧ оутѣши,
землѣ на́шеѧ повнѣгшѣѧ
сокрúшеніе ѡщѣли, блáгодáтнаѧ, со
сѣ́бѣми со́отчичи на́шимѣ блá ѡ
на́сѡ оумола́ющѣ.

love of Christ.

2. We beseech thee, O Bishops of Christ, Innocent, Tikhon, Nicholas and John, to dissipate the soul-destroying tempests that assail us. Through your prayers, O holy hierarchs, may we be granted spiritual tranquility.

1. As thou hast continually interceded for our land, at the prayers of the North American Saints, look upon us now, O Most pure Theotokos, and, as the hope of the hopeless and helper of those in distress, grant us a sign of thy compassion, O Lady.

Troparion, Tone 1

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, / And the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate Body, / Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, / granting life unto the world. / Wherefore, the Hosts of the Heavens cried out to Thee, O Life-giver: / Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ. / Glory to Thy kingdom. // Glory to Thy dispensation, O only Lover of mankind.

Тропа́рьъ воікрѣ́ній, гла́голю ꙗ̀:
Ка́мени запеча́танъ ѿ іудѣ́й, и
во́ннѡмъ стре́гущыиъ пре́чистоѣ тѣ́ло
твоѣ́, воікрѣ́ль еси́ триднѣ́вныи́ спсе́,
да́руаи́ мірови́ жи́знь. сегѡ́ ра́ди
си́лы не́ныѡ воііа́ху тѣ́,
жизнода́вче: сла́ва воікрѣ́нію твоѡмѹ
хрѣ́сте: сла́ва црѣ́ствію твоѡмѹ: сла́ва
смо́тренію твоѡмѹ, е́дїне
члѣ́вѡколю́бче.

Troparion, Tone 8

As the bountiful harvest of Thy sowing of salvation, / the lands of Russia and North America offer to Thee, O Lord, all the saints who have shone in them. / By their prayers keep the Church and our land in abiding peace // through the Theotokos, O most Merciful One.

Kontakion, Tone 3

Today the choir of Saints who were pleasing to God / in the lands of Russia and North America / now stands before us in the Church / and invisibly prays to God for us. / With them the angels glorify Him, / and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; // and together they all pray for us to the Pre-eternal God.

Тропарь стѣхъ, гласъ ѿ:

Ѥкоже плодъ красныи твоегѡ
спїсательнагѡ свѣдїа, / зѣмли
руссїйскѡѡ ѿ сѣвернѡ америкѡнскѡѡ
приносѡтъ ти, гдїи, / всѡ стѣхѡ въ
тѣхъ просїѡвшыѡ. / тѣхъ мѡтвѡми
въ мїрѣ глѡбоцѣ, // црковѣ ѿ странѡ
нашѡ вѡцѣю соблюди,
многѡмїлостиве.

Кондакъ стѣхъ, гласъ ѿ.

Днѣсь ликъ стѣхъ, въ землѡхъ
руссїйскѣѡ ѿ сѣвернѡ америкѡнскѡѡ
бгѡ оугодївшихъ, / предстоѡтъ въ
цркви ѿ невїдимѡ за ны мѡлитѡ
бгѡ. / аггѡли съ нїмъ славолюбѡтъ, /
ѿ всѡ стїи цркве хрїтѡвы ѣмѡ
спрѡздѡдѡютъ, / ѡ насъ бо мѡлѡтъ
всѡ кѡпнѡ превѣчнагѡ бга.

Kontakion, Tone 1

As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, / and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. / And mortal nature praiseth Thee as God, / and death hath vanished. / And Adam danceth, O Master, / and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: / Thou art He, O Christ, // that grantest unto all resurrection.

Prokimenon, Tone 1

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Stichos: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

Prokimenon, Tone 7

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

Romans 2:10-16;

Hebrews 11:33-12:2

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ, ΓΛΩΣΣΑ Ἄ:

ΠΟΔΟΒΕΝΖ: ἘΓΔΑ ΠΡΪΝΔΕΣΗΝ:

ΒΟΙΚΡῪΛΖ ἘΝ ἸΑΚΩ ΒΓΖ ἨΖ ΓΡΟΒΑ
ΒΟ ΛΑΒῪ, Ἠ ΜΙΡΖ ΒΟΒΟΙΚΡῪΝΑΖ ἘΝ, Ἠ
ἘΣΤΕΡΤΒΟ ἘΛΟΒῪῪΕΣΚΟΕ ἸΑΚΩ ΒΓΑ
ΒΟΠῪΒΑΕΤΖ ΤΛ, Ἠ ΕΜΕΡΤῪ ἨΣΥΕΖΕ:
ΑΔΑΜΖ ΖΕ ΛΗΚῪΕΤΖ ΒΛῪΚΟ, ἘΥΑ ΝΒΙΝῪ
Ὺ ΟῚΖΖ ἨΖΒΑΒΛΑΕΜΑ ΡΑΔῪΕΤΣΑ
ΖΟΒῪΨΗ: ΤΥΙ ἘΝ, ἨΖΕ ΒΣῪΕΜΖ ΠΟΔΑ
ΧῪΤῪ ΕΒΟΙΚΡῪΝῪΕ.

ΠΡΟΚΙΜΕΝΖ, ΓΛΩΣΣΑ Ἄ:

ΒῪΔΗ, ΓῪΗ, ΜῪΤῪ ΤΒΟΛ Ἠ ΝΑΣΖ,
ἸΑΚΟΖΕ ΟῚΠΟΒΑΧΟΜΖ Ἠ ΤΛ.

ΣΤῪΧΖ: ΡΑΔῪῪΤΕΣΑ ΠΡῪΒῪΗΝ Ὺ ΓῪῪ,
ΠΡῪΒΥΜΖ ΠΟΔΟΒΑΕΤΖ ΠΟΧΒΑΛΑ.

ΠΡΟΚΙΜΕΝΖ ΣῪῪΧΖ, ΓΛΩΣΣΑ Ἄ:

ΣῪῪΜΖ, ἨΖΕ ἘῪΤῪ Ἠ ΖΕΜΛῪ
ἘΓῪ, ΟῚΔΗΒῪ ΓῪΒ ΒΣῪ ΧΟΤῪῪῪΑ ΒΟΛ
ΒΖ ἨῪΧΖ.

ἸΠΟΣΤΟΛΖ ΣῪῪΧΖ, ΚΟ ἘΒΡΕῪΜΖ,
ΖΑΧῪΛΟ ῪΛ.

Alleluia Tone 1

O God who givest avengement
unto me and hast subdued people
under me.

Stichos: It is He that magnifieth
the salvation of His king and
worketh mercy for His anointed,
for David and for His seed unto
eternity.

Alleluia Tone 1

Be glad in the Lord, and re-
joice, ye righteous

Matthew 4:18-23; 4:25-5:12

Communion Verse

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

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye right-
eous; praise is meet for the up-
right.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

А́ллуѡ́дїа, гл҃аєз ѧ́:

Б҃гъ дла́нѣ ѡ́мщѣніе мнѣ́, ѡ́
покорѣ́выи лю́ди по́д мѧ́.

Ст҃ѣхъ: Велича́ннѣ сп҃сѣ́нїа ца́рєва, ѡ́
твора́ннѣ мѡ́лѣть хр҃истѣ́ своємѣ́ дѣ́ла, ѡ́
сѣ́мени ѡ́гнѣ́ до вѣ́ка.

А́ллуѡ́дїа, гл҃аєз ѧ́:

Бже́, о́уши́ма на́шима
о́услы́шахомъ, ѡ́ о́тцѣ́ на́ши
возвѣ́стїи́ша на́мъ.

Ѣ́вѣ́ліе ст҃ѣхъ, ѡ́ ма́тѣа,
за́ча́ло ѧ́.

Прича́стїенъ:

Хвали́те г҃а сз нѣсз, хвали́те ѡ́гнѣ́
въ вѣ́шнихъ.

Ра́дѡ́йтеся, прѣ́нїи, ѡ́ г҃ѣ́,
прѣ́выи по́доба́етъ похвалѣ́.

А́ллуѡ́дїа, А́ллуѡ́дїа, А́ллуѡ́дїа.