

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 гл҃аса на д҃
н ѿ канѡна вѣѣхъ рѣсикнхъ ст҃ыѣхъ,
пѣснь г҃ на д҃

12. Сн҃ѣдїю н҃зведе н҃з рабѣ врал҃гъ
ад҃ама: кр҃тѡмъ же разбѡйника введе
хр҃тѡсъ вѡнь, поманї ма, зовѣща,
ѣгда прїидеши во цр҃твїи твоѡмъ.

11. Поклѡнаюса ст҃р҃тѡмъ твоѡмъ,
славословлю н҃ воскр҃сѣнїе со ад҃амомъ
н҃ разбѡйникомъ, со гл҃асомъ
свѣтлымъ вопїю ти: поманї ма
г҃ди, ѣгда прїидеши во цр҃твїи
твоѡмъ.

10. Распалса ѣсн҃ безгрѣшне, н҃
во грѡбѣ положїлса ѣсн҃ вѡлею: но
воскр҃лз ѣсн҃ г҃акѡ бг҃ъ,
создав҃н҃гнѡвый себѣ ад҃ама,
поманї ма, зовѣща, ѣгда прїидеши
во цр҃твїи твоѡмъ.

9. Хра́мъ твоѡй тѣлесный
трнднѣвнымъ воскр҃сѣвый
погребѣнїемъ, со ад҃амомъ, н҃ н҃же ѡ
ад҃ама, воскр҃сѣлз ѣсн҃ хр҃тѣ бг҃е:
поманн҃ насъ зовѣщнхъ, ѣгда
прїидеши во цр҃твїи твоѡмъ.

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 десннцѣю твоѣю ѡ мѣшцѣю твоѣю, ѡ просвѣщеніемъ лицѣ твоегѡ, ѡ стѣхъ твоихъ слезѣмъ, подвигъ ѡ пѡты, кровлѣ ѡ оученіи, ѡтѣество нѣше оутвердѣса.

7. Егда ѡстѡпнхомъ ѡ тебе ѡ запѡвѣдн твоѡ престѡпнхомъ, тогда ѡрнѣлз ѣси ны ѡ ннзложнлз ѣси ны, ѡ пѣче всѣхъ гѡзѣкъ оумѣлнхомса, но пощадѣ нѣсз, бже, спснтелю нѣшз, стѣхъ твоихъ мольбѣмъ.

6. Ѡ трѣце пребжтвеннаѡ, оврачѣ ѡ болѣзнн ѡ скѡрбн нѣшѡ, ѡ воздвнгни дхъ нѣшз ѡ лѣности ѡ сна грѣхѡвнагѡ, да достѡннн бѣдемъ ѡтѣцз ѡ братіѣ нѣшнхъ, подвигъ своѣмъ въ землѣ нѣшей ѡма твоѣ прослѣвльшнхъ.

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. Расточѣнныа соверѣ,
ѡлчѣнныа возвратѣ, ѡпадшыа ѡ
вѣры правосла́вныа ѡвратѣ,
плáчущыа ѡ скорбáщыа ѡутѣши,
землѣ на́шеа повнѣгшѣа
сокрúшеніе ѡщѣлѣ, блáгодáтнаа, со
сѣ́бими со́тчици на́шими блá ѡ
на́сѡ ѡ̀молáющи.

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.

Тропа́рь воскрѣ́ный, гл҃гоз ѿ:
Ка́мени запеча́танѸ ѿ ѿда́сѣи, и
во́ннѡмз стре́гущыиѸ пре́чтѡе тѣло
твоѡ, воскрѣ́лз ѣсѣ трѣднѣвныи спсе,
да́рѸаи ми́рови жи́знь. сегѡ ра́ди
си́лы не́ныѡ во́пи́ахѸ ти,
жизнода́вче: сла́ва воскрѣ́нїю твоѡмѸ
хр҃те: сла́ва цр҃твїю твоѡмѸ: сла́ва
смо́трѣнїю твоѡмѸ, ѣдїне
чл҃вѣколю́бче.

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.

Theotokion, Tone VIII

O Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the Virgin and, having endured crucifixion, cast down death by death, and as God revealed the resurrection: disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine own hand. Show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos who gaveth Thee birth and prayeth for us; and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!

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.

Тропа́рь стѣхъ, гласъ ѿ:

Ѣкоже пло́дъ краси́ный твоегѡ
спісительнагѡ сѣаниа, / зѣмли
руссі́искаа ѿ се́вернѡ а́меріка́нскаа
приноса́тъ ти, гдѣ, / всѣмъ стѣмъ въ
тѣхъ просі́авшыа. / тѣхъ мѣтвами
въ мѣрѣ глѣбо́цѣ, // црѣковь ѿ странѣ
нашѣ вѣю соблюди,
многѡмѣлостиве.

Бѣгѡродиченъ, гласъ ѿ.

Иже насъ роди́ рождѣнса ѿ дѣвы, ѿ
распѣтїе претерпѣвъ, блгїи,
испровергїи смѣртїю смѣртъ, ѿ
воскресѣнїе я́влѣи ѣкѡ бгъ, не
прѣзри, ѣже создѣавъ єси́ рѣко́ю
твоѣю: я́внѣ чело́вѣколю́біе твоѣ,
мѣлостиве, прїимнѣ ро́ждшю тѣ
вѣмъ мола́щюса за ны, ѿ спасѣ,
спсе́ насъ, люди ѿ члѣнныа.

Проки́менъ, гласъ ѿ:

Бдѣи, гдѣ, мѣтъ твоѡ на насъ,
ѣкоже ѡповѣхомъ на тѣ.

Стѣхъ: Радѣнїтеса прѣвнїи ѡ гдѣ,
прѣвымыъ подобѣтъ похвалѣ.

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

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

Прокіменъ сѣбѣхъ, гласъ д̄:
Сѣбѣмъ, ѿже сѣтъ на землѣ
сѣгѡ, оудневѣ гдѣ всѣ хотѣніа своѣ
въ нѣхъ.

Ѳпостолъ сѣбѣхъ, ко сѣвремъ,
зачало ꙗ.

Ѳллендіа, гласъ д̄:

Бгъ даѡнѣ ѡмщєніе мнѣ, ѿ
покорѣвыи люди подъ мѡ.

Сѣбѣхъ: Величѡнѣ сѣсѣніа царєва, ѿ
творѡнѣ млѣть хрїстѡвоємѡ дѣдѡ, ѿ
сѣмени сѣгѡ до вѣка.

Ѳллендіа, гласъ д̄:

Бже, оушнѣма нѡшнма
оуслѣшахомъ, ѿ оуцѣи нѡшн
возвѣстѣнѣша нѡмъ.

Ѳвѣліе сѣбѣхъ, ѡ матѣдѣа,
зачало ѡи.

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.

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.

Конда́къ стѣ́ихъ, гласъ ѿ

Дне́сь ли́къ стѣ́ихъ, въ землѣхъ
руссі́йстѣи ѿ се́вернѣ а́мерикáнскои
бѣѹ о́угоди́вшихъ, / предсто́итъ въ
цр̑кви ѿ невѣ́днмѣ за ны́ мо́литсѣ
бѣѹ. / а́ггліи съ нѣ́мъ славо́ловѣтъ, /
ѿ всѣ́хъ стѣ́и цр̑кве хр̑то́вы ѿмѹ
спра́зднѹю́тъ, / ѿ на́съ бо мо́лѣтъ
всѣ́хъ кр̑пнѣ превѣ́чнаго бѣа.

Конда́къ, гласъ а̀:

Подобенъ: ѿгда прїидеши:

Воскр̑лѣ ѿ сн̑ ѿакѣ бѣхъ ѿз гроба
во сла́вѣ, ѿ мїръ совокр̑сїлѣ ѿ сн̑, ѿ
ѿстѣтѣвѣ чело́вѣческо́е ѿакѣ бѣа
воспѣ́ваѣтъ тѣ, ѿ смѣ́рть ѿчезѣ:
а́дамъ же ли́куѣтъ вл̑ко, ѿва ны́нѣ
ѿ о́узъ ѿзбавлѣ́ема ра́дѣтсѣ
зовѹщн̑: ты ѿ сн̑, ѿже всѣ́мъ пода́
хр̑тѣ́е вокр̑нїе.

Kontakion, Tone 6

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, O mediation unto the Creator unfailing, disdain not the suppliant voices of sinners; but be thou quick, O good one, to help us who in faith cry unto thee; hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honour thee.

Κοντάκιζ, γλῶσζ ᾗ:

Προστάτῆλυство χριτῆανζ
непостыдное, ходатайство ко
творцу, неперложное, не презри
грѣшныхъ молѣній глῶсы, но
предварѣ ѱакω ελῆγῶλ на πόμοць
наς, вѣрνω зовѣщихъ тῆ, οὔσκορη
на млтвѣ ἢ потщисῶ на οὔмолѣнїе,
προστάτῆλυствῶσιν прῆснω бѣε
чтѣщихъ тῶ.