

24 August / 6 September: Hieromartyr Eutyches

14th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 5

On the Beatitudes, Tone 5

8. 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!

7. 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.

6. 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.

5. 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, гл҃гоу ѿ:

8. Разбоѣнникъ на кр҃стѣ бѣа тѣ
быти вѣровавъ, хр҃тѣ, исповѣда тѣ
чистѣ ѿ сѣрдца, помани мѧ гд҃и,
вопиѧ, во цр҃ствїи твоѣмъ.

7. Иже на дрѣвѣ кр҃стнѣмъ жизнь
процвѣтшаго родѣ нашемъ, и
издѣшнѣша юже ѿ дрѣва клѣтвѣ,
ѧкѡ сп҃са и содѣтеля согласнѡ вос-
поимъ.

6. Смертїю твоєю хр҃тѣ, смертнѣю
разрушилъ єси силѣ, и совоздвѣглъ
єси иже ѿ вѣка оумѣршыхъ, тѣ
поющыхъ истиннаго бѣа и сп҃са
нашего.

5. На гробѣ твоѣ хр҃тѣ, пришедша
жены честныѧ, и искѧхъ тѣ
жизнодавче мѣропомазати, и
ѧвнѣа имъ ѧгг҃лъ вопиѧ: воскресъ гд҃ь.

4. When Thou wast crucified
between two condemned thieves,
O Christ, one of them blas-
phemed Thee and was justly
damned, while the other con-
fessed Thee and hath now come
to dwell in paradise.

3. When they had come to the
choir of the apostles, the honora-
ble women cried out: Christ is
risen! Let us worship Him as
Master and Creator!

Triadicon

2. O indivisible Trinity, all-
effecting and all-powerful Unity:
Father, Son and Holy Spirit: thee
do we hymn as our true God and
Savior!

Theotokion

1. Rejoice, O animate temple of
God and impassable gate! Re-
joice, O fiery throne which bur-
neth yet is not consumed! Rejoice,
O Mother of Emmanuel, Christ
our God!

4. Распѣншѹ ти еѡ хрѣтѣ, посредѣ
двоѹ ѡсѣжденноѹ развѣнникѹ,
ѣдинѹ оубѡ хѹла тѣ, ѡсѣженѹ
бысть прѣведнѣ: дрѹгѹ же
исповѣдалъ тѣ, въ рай ввелъ еѡ.

3. Ко апѡлѡвѹ лѣкѹ пришѣдшѡ
жѣны чѣстныѡ, возопѣша: хрѣтоѹ
воскрѣе, ѣкѡ вѣцѣ ѡ содѣтелю
томѹ поклонѣмъ.

Слава, трѣченъ:

2. Трѣце нераздѣльнаѡ, ѣдиннѣ
вседѣтельнаѡ ѡ всесѣльнаѡ, ѡче, сѣе
ѡ сѣбѣ дшѣ, тебѣ поѣмъ истиннаго
бѣга ѡ спѣсѣ нашего.

Ѥ нынѣ, бѣгороднченъ:

1. Радѹеѡ ѡдѹшевленный храмѣ
бжѣѹ ѡ вратѣ непроходѣмаѡ: радѹеѡ
неѡпалѣмый ѡ ѡгнеѡбразный
прѣтоле: радѹеѡ мѣти ѣмманѹила,
хрѣтѣ бѣга нашего.

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, in Tone IV:

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles/ and didst occupy their throne,/ thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to the vision of God,/ O divinely inspired one./ Wherefore, ordering the word of truth,/ thou didst suffer for the Faith even to the shedding of thy blood,/ O hieromartyr Eutyches./ Entreat Christ God,// that our souls be saved.

Kontakion, in Tone 3:

As one who shared the throne of the apostles and the adornment of holy hierarchs,/ O Eutyches,/ thou wast glorified in martyrdom,/ didst shine forth like the sun, illuminating all,/ and didst dispel the profound night of

Тропáрь воскресѣнъ, глáсъ ѿ:

Собезначáльное слово ѿцѣ и дхoви,/ ѿ дѣвы рoждашесѧ на спсѣнiе нáше,/ воспои́мъ вѣрнiи и покло́нiи́мъ:/ ꙗ́ко е́говоу плóтiю възы́ти на крѣ́тъ,/ и смéръть претерпѣ́ти,/ и воскресѣ́ти о́умѣр_шыа// славнымъ воскресѣ́емъ свои́мъ.

Тропáрь, глáсъ д̑:

И нрáвѣмъ причáстникъ,/ и прѣ́тоуѣмъ намѣ́стникъ апо́столѣмъ бы́въ,/ дѣ́ланiе ѡбръ́тъ ѿ сн̑, бгoдох_новѣ́нне,/ въ вндѣ́нiа вoсхóдъ:/ сегò рáди слово и́стинны и́справлáа,/ и вѣ́ры рáди постра́дáвъ ѿ сн̑ дáже до крóве,/ цѣ́енномѹченнчѣ ѡтпѣ́хъ,/ молè хр̑ста бг̑а,// спаст́и́а дшáмъ нáшимъ.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ г̑.

И́плѣвъ сопретóльникъ, и свá_тíтелей красoтá бы́въ, ѡтпѣ́хъ,/ мѹченнчeскѣ проcлáвнѣа ѿ сн̑,/ проcи́аъ ѿ сн̑ ꙗ́ко cо́лнце, вcѣ́хъ проcвѣщáа,/ и разорѣ́аъ ѿ сн̑ безбо́жiа нóщъ глбóкѹ:/ сегò рáди

ungodliness./ Wherefore, we honor thee// as a truly divine ini- tiate of the mysteries of Christ.

Kontakion, Tone 5

Unto hades, O my Savior, didst Thou descend, / and having broken 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 mankind. / Wherefore, we all cry unto 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.

II Cor. §170 (1:21 – 2:4)

Alleluia, Tone 5

Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever; unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

τὰ ποчтáемз, // ἵακω βжéственнаго
βοистиннѸ священнотаинника
хртова.

Кондáкз, глáсз ѿ.

Ко ѿдѸ спсе мой сошéлз ѿси, / н
вратà сокрдшивый ἵаκω всеиленз, /
оумершнхз ἵаκω создáтель со-
воскреилз ѿси, / н смерти жáло со-
крдшилз ѿси, / н áдáмз ѿ клáтвы
нзбáвленз бысть, члвчколюбче, /
тчéмже вси зовемз: / спси нáсз гди.

Прокíменз, глáсз ѿ:

Ты гди сохраниши ны, н со-
блюдеши ны ѿ рода сего ны во
вчкз.

Стíхз: Спси ма гди, ἵаκω ѿскд-
áте прпбыи.

ἱплз корíнѠнωмз за роѸ.

ἱлллáиа, глáсз ѿ:

Млти твоá гди во вчкз вопою,
вз родз н родз возвѸщи ѿстиннѸ
твою оусты моими.

Stichos: For Thou hast said:
Mercy shall be built up for ever;
in the heavens shall Thy truth be
established.

Gospel: Matthew §89 (22:1-14)

Communion Verse

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

Стѣхъ: Занѣ рече: въ вѣкъ
милость созиждется, на нѣбесахъ
уготовится истина твоѧ.

Вѣліе ѿ матѣа за ѿдъ:

Присѣхъ:

Хвалите гдѧ съ нѣсъ, хвалите єго
въ вышнихъ.
Ѳлלהѳיה, Ѳлלהѳיה, Ѳлלהѳיה.