SUNDAY, JANUARY 26, 2025 31st Sunday after Pentecost / Ven. Xenophon, his wife, Mary, and their two sons, Arcadius and John, of Constantinople

"Lord I Call..." Tone 6

Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! <u>Hear</u> me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! Receive the <u>voice</u> of my prayer, when I <u>call</u> upon You!// Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord!

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>in</u>cense, and let the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord!

Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 in the pew book, then STICHERA:

V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! **Tone 6** Possessing victory over <u>hell</u>, O Christ, since You are <u>free</u> among the dead, You as<u>cend</u>ed the Cross raising with Yourself those who sat in the <u>shades</u> of death.// Drawing life from Your light, O almighty Savior, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

V. (9) *The righteous will surround me, for You will deal bountifully with me.* Today Christ <u>tramples on death,</u> for He is <u>risen as He said!</u> Let us all <u>sing</u> this song, for He has granted joy to the world: O Light unapproachable, O <u>Foun</u>tain of life!// O Savior almighty, have <u>mercy on us!</u>

V. (8) *Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!* Where shall we sinners flee from You, Who are in all cre<u>a</u>tion? In <u>heav</u>en You dwell! In hell You <u>tram</u>pled on death! In the <u>depths</u> of the sea? Even there is Your hand, O <u>Mas</u>ter! To You we flee, and falling be<u>fore</u> You, we pray:// O You Who rose from the dead, have mercy on us!

V. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!
In Your Cross, we <u>glo</u>ry, O Christ.
We sing and glorify Your Resur<u>rec</u>tion.
For <u>You</u> are our God,//and we know no <u>oth</u>er than You.

V. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.
We will always <u>bless</u> the Lord by singing of His Resur<u>rec</u>tion!
For He en<u>dured</u> the Cross,// trampling down <u>death</u> by death.

V. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.
Glory to Your <u>might</u>, O Lord, for You overthrew the <u>prince</u> of death, by Your Cross re<u>new</u>ing us,// granting us life and incor<u>rup</u>tion.

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord! Your burial destroyed the bonds of <u>hell</u>, O Lord. Your Resurrection from the dead en<u>light</u>ened the world.// O Lord, <u>glo</u>ry to You!

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver *Israel from all his iniquities.* Tone 2 (for Ven. Xenophon) (Joseph of Arimathea)
The glory of your soul shone brilliantly, for you illumined yourself with faith and <u>almsgiving.</u>
You rejoiced to distribute your wealth to the poor.
Your righteousness abides forever in the unfading light which shone out from you, O Father.
There you behold your children and her that gave them birth,// dwelling in the heavenly city.

V. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples! You turned away from corruptible <u>glory</u> and were counted worthy of the glory that is incor<u>rupt</u>ible and divine. Having <u>tram</u>pled down all the pleasures of life, O <u>God</u>-bearers, you indeed desired greatly the all-<u>beau</u>tiful Christ. He saved you from the triple waves and <u>tem</u>pest of the world// and guided you to the calm and radiant life, O most wealthy ones.

V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever. You killed the <u>passions</u> of the flesh / and clothed yourselves in the garments of dis<u>passion</u> / <u>wov</u>en from the <u>pur</u>ity of your life. / While yet in the body you manifested a life equal to the <u>Angels</u>. / You were great in <u>wis</u>dom / and have been <u>count</u>ed worthy of the glory of the <u>Angels</u> on high,// where you delight in the <u>ra</u>diance of God. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 6** Who will not bless you, O most holy <u>Virgin?</u> Who will not sing of your most pure <u>child</u>bearing? The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the <u>Fa</u>ther, but from you He was ineffably in<u>car</u>nate. God by nature, yet <u>Man</u> for our sake, not two persons, but one known in two <u>na</u>tures. Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessed <u>La</u>dy,// to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls!

APOSTICHA

Tone 6 Your Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, the Angels in <u>heav</u>en sing! Enable <u>us</u> on earth// to glorify You in <u>pur</u>ity of heart!

V. *The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!* Destroying the <u>gates</u> of hell, breaking the <u>chains</u> of death, You resurrected the fallen human race as al<u>mighty</u> God!// O Lord, Who rose from the dead, <u>glo</u>ry to You!

V. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved. Desiring to return us to <u>Par</u>adise, Christ was nailed to the Cross and <u>placed</u> in a tomb. The Myrrhbearing Women sought Him with tears, <u>crying</u>, "Woe to us, O <u>Sav</u>ior! How do You deign to de<u>scend</u> to death? What place can hold Your life bearing <u>body</u>? Come to us as You <u>promised</u>! Take away our <u>wail</u>ing and tears!" Then the Angel appeared to them: "Stop your lamen<u>tations</u>! Go, proclaim to the A<u>pos</u>tles: 'The Lord is <u>ris</u>en,// granting us purification and great <u>mer</u>cy!'"

V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore! Having been <u>cru</u>cified as You willed, by Your burial You captured <u>death</u>, O Christ, rising on the third day as God in <u>glo</u>ry,// granting the world unending life and great <u>mer</u>cy! Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 6** My Maker and Redeemer, <u>Christ</u> the Lord, was born of you, O most pure <u>Virgin</u>. By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his <u>an</u>cient curse. Unceasingly we magnify you as the <u>Moth</u>er of God! Rejoice, O ce<u>les</u>tial Joy! Rejoice, O <u>La</u>dy:// the Protection, Intercession and Sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 6 The Angelic <u>Pow</u>ers were at Your tomb; the guards became as <u>dead</u> men. Mary <u>stood</u> by Your grave, seeking Your most pure <u>body</u>. You captured hell, not being <u>tempt</u>ed by it. You came to the Virgin, <u>grant</u>ing life. O Lord, Who <u>rose</u> from the dead,// <u>glory</u> to You.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, **Tone 4 Troparion** (Ven. Xenophon) O God of our <u>Fa</u>thers, always act with <u>kind</u>ness towards us; take not Your <u>mer</u>cy from us, but guide our <u>lives</u> in peace// through the prayers of Venerable Xenophon* and his <u>fam</u>ily!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 4
The mystery hidden from all eternity,
unknown even by <u>Angels</u>,
through you, Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth:
God incarnate by union without confusion.
He voluntarily accepted the <u>Cross</u> for us,
by which He resurrected the first-created man,//
saving our souls from death.

^{*} Pronounced "ZEN-o-phon"