

SUNDAY, JULY 26, 2020

TONE 6

7th Sunday after Pentecost / Martyr Paraskeva of Rome (2nd c.), Repose of St. Yakov (Jacob)
Netsvetov, Enlightener of the Peoples of Alaska

STICHERA

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! Tone 6

Possessing victory over hell, O Christ,
since You are free among the dead,
You ascended the Cross
raising with Yourself those who sat in the shades of death.//
Drawing life from Your light, O almighty Savior, have mercy on us!

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Today Christ tramples on death,
for He is risen as He said!
Let us all sing this song,
for He has granted joy to the world:
O Light unapproachable, O Fountain of life!//
O Savior Almighty, have mercy on us!

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

Where shall we sinners flee from You, for You are in all creation?
In heaven You dwell!
In hell You trampled on death!
In the depths of the sea?
Even there is Your hand, O Master!
To You we flee, and falling before You, we pray://
“As You 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 glory, O Christ.
We sing and glorify Your Resurrection.
For You are our God,//
and we know no other than You.

*v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with
You. Tone 4 (for St. Paraskeva)*

Rome presents you as a garden of sweet-smelling flowers,
Greatly-suffering Paraskeva,
Perfuming the thoughts of the faithful
With the fragrance of your virtues,
Ever dispelling the stench of the passions with grace!
You are the beauty of martyrs, O glorious one,//
The boast of virtues and a sea of miracles!

v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Greatly suffering Paraskeva,
You have been given to all by Christ our God as a priceless treasure!
You suffered in Rome and remained there.
Glorious martyr, by your assistance,
You drive the wickedness of demons from men!//
Therefore today we all bless you and praise your holy sufferings.

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Preserved by the power of Christ, most glorious Paraskeva,
You ignored the pain of your body.
You entered upon your struggle with a courageous intention,
Paying no heed to your weakness!
Strengthened by hope, together with those who came before you,//
You have received illumination!

*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 6** (to St. Jacob)*

Rejoice, O Alaska,
and exult, O North America,
for a lamp bearing the Light of the Sun of Righteousness has gloriously appeared in you!
Father Jacob, wise in God, who enlightened the northern lands
with the joyous message of the Gospel of Christ,
now shines forth in all the world.
Therefore we sing praises to Christ,//
Who is wondrous in His saints.

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

O you lovers of the feasts,
let us hasten together to honor the righteous Jacob,
who poured out his life for the Church!
In countless sorrows and afflictions
and in pain and deprivation,
he bore all things, as the Apostles of old.
We celebrate your memory,
O saint chosen by God as a help to those in distress,//
O Jacob our Father.

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Like the Patriarch Jacob of old,
our holy Father Jacob fled from the comforts of this life
and was granted a vision.
A ladder from heaven appeared
in the wilds of Alaska

that the people might ascend to God.
With patience and love and the labor of many years,
he obtained the longed-for Bride:
the Holy Church of Christ, shining forth in his native land.
Therefore we cry aloud to Him:
“O holy Father Jacob,
entreat the Lord for us//
that our souls may be saved!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
The Queen stood at the right hand of the Savior,
As David sings,
And you set your soul before your Lord as a sacrifice,
Arrayed as in a garment of gold.
You offered Him your body's blood like sweet-smelling incense.
All-praised martyr Paraskeva,
Pray for us to Christ God, the Master of all,//
That He may save our souls!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 6 (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)
Who will not bless you, O most holy Virgin?
Who will not sing of your most pure childbearing?
The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the Father,
but from you He was ineffably incarnate.
God by nature, yet Man for our sake,
not two persons, but one known in two natures.
Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessed Lady,//
to have mercy on our souls!

APOSTICHA

Tone 6 Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
the Angels in heaven sing!
Enable us on earth//
to glorify You in purity of heart!

v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!
Destroying the gates of hell,
breaking the chains of death,
You resurrected the fallen human race as almighty God!//
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!

v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.
Desiring to return us to Paradise,
Christ was nailed to the Cross and placed in a tomb.
The Myrrhbearing Women sought Him with tears, crying,

“Woe to us, O Savior!
How do You deign to descend to death?
What place can hold Your life bearing body?
Come to us as You promised!
Take away our wailing and tears!”
Then the Angel appeared to them:
“Stop your lamentations!
Go, proclaim to the Apostles:
‘The Lord is risen,//
granting us purification and great mercy!’”

v. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!
Having been crucified as You willed,
by Your burial You captured death, O Christ,
rising on the third day as God in glory,//
granting the world unending life and great mercy!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 8** (for St. Paraskeva)*
Paraskeva spoke to the tyrant saying:
Ungodly and perverse governor,
Why do you rage against Christians?
I have not deprived you of a kingdom,
Nor have I destroyed your city,
Yet you think to persuade me with foolish words!
I will pay no heed to you or your mindless words,
For I will not spare my flesh for my Christ!
He loves me and will grant me a kingdom!
I will go to Him to be His bride.
He will save me from the hands of my enemies//
And grant me everlasting life!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Tone 8 Unwedded Virgin,
you ineffably conceived God in the flesh!
O Mother of God most high,
accept the cries of your servants, O blameless One!
Grant cleansing of transgressions to all!//
Receive our prayers and pray to save our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 6 The Angelic Powers were at Your tomb;
the guards became as dead men.
Mary stood by Your grave,
seeking Your most pure body.
You captured hell, not being tempted by it.
You came to the Virgin, granting life.
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, //
glory to You.

Tone 1 Your diligence corresponded to your name, Paraskeva,
which denotes preparédness.
Through faith you inherited the promised dwelling
that was prepared for you, O prize-winning Martyr.
Therefore you pour out cures and healings,
and you intercede on behalf of our souls.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, **Tone 4 Troparion (St. Jacob)**

O righteous Father Jacob,
adornment of Atka and the Yukon Delta;
you offered yourself as a living sacrifice
to bring light to a searching people.
Offspring of Russian America,
flower of brotherly unity,
healer of sickness and terror of demons:
O Holy Father Jacob, //
pray to Christ God that our souls may be saved!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 4

The mystery hidden from all eternity,
unknown even by Angels,
through you, Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth:
God incarnate by union without confusion.
He voluntarily accepted the Cross for us,
by which He resurrected the first-created man, //
saving our souls from death.