

"Lord I Call..." Tone 5

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

Let my prayer arise
 in Your sight as incense,
 and let the lifting up of my hands
 be an evening sacrifice!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 on pgs 31 & 32 in the pew book, then:

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

Tone 5 By Your precious Cross, O Christ,
 You have put the devil to shame.
 By Your Resurrection, You have blunted the sting of sin
 and saved us from the gates of death.//
 We glorify You, O only begotten One.

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

Christ was led as a sheep to the slaughter
 in order to grant Resurrection to the human race.
 The princes of hell were frightened by this,
 for the gates of sorrow were lifted.
 Christ the King of glory had entered,
saying to those in chains: "Go forth!"//
 And to those in darkness: "Come to the light!"

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

O great wonder!
 The Creator of the invisible suffered in the flesh in His love for man
 and rose again immortal.
Come, O sons of nations,
 let us worship Him,
 for delivered from error by His compassion,//
 we have learned to sing of one God in three Persons!

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

We offer You our evening worship,
 O never setting Light,
 Who came in these last days to the world in the flesh;
 Who even descended to hell to dispel its darkness.
 Who has revealed the light of Resurrection to the nations.//
 Glory to You, O Lord and Giver of light!

*V. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You. **Tone 4 (for St. John)** (As one valiant among the martyrs)*

Let us praise in song the golden trumpet,
the divinely-inspired instrument,
the inexhaustible sea of doctrines,
the pillar of the Church, the heavenly mind,
the abyss of wisdom, the golden chalice,
pouring forth rivers of teachings flowing with honey//
and refreshing the creation!

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.

Let us praise in song the golden trumpet,
the divinely-inspired instrument,
the inexhaustible sea of doctrines,
the pillar of the Church, the heavenly mind,
the abyss of wisdom, the golden chalice,
pouring forth rivers of teachings flowing with honey//
and refreshing the creation!

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

Let us worthily honor John of golden speech,
the ever-shining star
illuminating the whole earth with the rays of his teachings;
the preacher of repentance;
the golden sponge absorbing the wetness of deep despair, //
and moistening hearts that are killed by sins!

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Let us worthily honor John of golden speech,
the ever-shining star
illuminating the whole earth with the rays of his teachings;
the preacher of repentance;
the golden sponge absorbing the wetness of deep despair, //
and moistening hearts that are killed by sins!

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

Let us magnify with hymns the Golden-mouth,
an earthly angel and a heavenly man;
a sweet-speaking swallow of many notes;
a treasure-house of virtues; an unbreakable rock;
an example for the faithful; a rival of martyrs;
a peer of the holy Angels; // an equal of the Apostles!

V. (1) *For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*

Let us magnify with hymns the Golden-mouth,
an earthly angel and a heavenly man;
a sweet-speaking swallow of many notes;
a treasure-house of virtues; an unbreakable rock;
an example for the faithful; a rival of martyrs;
a peer of the holy Angels; // an equal of the Apostles!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 6** (for St. John)*

O thrice-blessed Saint,
most holy Father,
good shepherd and disciple of Christ, the Chief Shepherd:
you laid down your life for the sheep;
and now, O John Chrysostom, worthy of all praise, //
by your intercessions ask that we be granted great mercy!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 5** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

In the Red Sea of old,
a type of the Virgin Bride was prefigured.
There Moses divided the waters;
here Gabriel assisted in the miracle.
There Israel crossed the sea without getting wet,
here the Virgin gave birth to Christ without seed.
After Israel's passage, the sea remained impassable;
after Emmanuel's birth, the Virgin remained a Virgin.
O ever-existing God Who appeared as Man, //
O Lord, have mercy on us!

SCRIPTURE READINGS

The Reading is from Proverbs.

The memory of the just is praised, and the Lord's blessing is upon his head. Blessed is one who has found wisdom; a mortal who knows understanding. To import her is better than treasures of gold and silver. She is more valuable than precious stones; nothing of value equals her worth. Justice proceeds from her mouth; she carries law and mercy on its tongue. Therefore, my children, listen to me; for I speak weighty things; and blest the one who keeps my ways. For my goings out are the goings out of life, and favour is prepared from the Lord. Therefore I exhort you, and utter my voice to the children of men. Because I, Wisdom, have prepared counsel, I have called upon knowledge and understanding. Mine are counsel and sureness; mine is prudence, mine is strength. I love those who are my friends, while those who seek me will find grace. You innocent, understand cunning; you untaught, take it to heart. Listen to me, for I will speak weighty things, and I will open right things from my lips. Because my throat will meditate truth; lying lips are abominable before me. All the words of my mouth are with justice, there is nothing crooked in them nor twisted. They are all straight for those who understand, and right for those who find knowledge. For I teach you what is true, that your hope may be in the Lord and that you may be filled with spirit.

The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon.

The mouth of a just man distils wisdom; the lips of men know graces. The mouth of the wise meditates wisdom; justice delivers them from death. When a just man dies hope is not lost; for a just son is born for life, and among his good things he will pluck the fruit of justice. There is light at all times for the just, and they will find grace and glory from the Lord. The tongue of the wise knows what is good, and wisdom will takes its rest in their hearts. The Lord loves holy hearts; while all who are blameless in the way are acceptable to him. The wisdom of the Lord will enlighten the face of the understanding; for she anticipates those who desire her before they know it, and is easily contemplated by those who love her. One who rises for her at dawn will not toil, and one who keeps vigil because of her will be without care. For she goes about seeking those who are worthy of her, and shows itself favourably to those in the ways. Wickedness will never prevail against wisdom. Because of this I too became a lover of her beauty and became her friend, and I sought her out from my youth, and I sought to take her as my bride; because the Master of all things loved her. For she is an initiate of the knowledge of God one who chooses his works. Her toils are virtues; she teaches sobriety and prudence; justice and courage, than which nothing is more useful in human life. If anyone longs for much experience, she knows how to compare things of old and things that are to come. She knows the twists of words and the explanations of riddles; she foresees signs and wonders and the outcomes of seasons and times. And to all she is a good counsellor. Because immortality is in her, and fame in the fellowship of her words. Therefore I appealed to the Lord and besought him and said from my whole heart: God of my Fathers and Lord of mercy, who made all things by your word, and established humanity by your wisdom to be master over the creatures that had come into being by you, and to order the world in holiness and justice; give me Wisdom who sits by your throne, and do not reject me from among your children, for I am your servant and the son of your maid servant. Send her out from your holy dwelling and from the throne of your glory, that she may be present and teach me what is pleasing before you. And let her guide me with knowledge and guard me with her glory. For all the thoughts of mortals are wretched and their ideas are unstable.

The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon.

When the just is praised, peoples are glad; for immortality is his memory, because it is known both to God and men, and his soul is pleasing to the Lord. Therefore, O men, desire wisdom, and long for it and be instructed. For her beginning is love and keeping of laws. Honour Wisdom, that you may reign for ever. I will declare to you and not hide from you the mysteries of God Because he is both the guide of Wisdom and the One who sets right the wise; and in his hand are all prudence, and knowledge of works. The artificer of all things, Wisdom, taught me; for in her is an understanding holy spirit, brightness of the eternal light, image of the goodness of God. She makes them friends of God and prophets. She is more lovely than the sun, and beyond every order of the stars; compared to light, she is found before it. She delivered her devotees from toils, and guided them in straight paths. She gave them holy knowledge and protected them from those who lay in ambush for them, she awarded them a mighty contest, that all might know that true religion is more powerful than all, and that wickedness can never prevail against Wisdom, nor will justice in passing sentence overlook the evil. For they said in themselves, not reasoning correctly: Let us overpower the just, let us not spare his saintliness, nor feel reverence for the aged grey hairs of an

elder; let our strength be law. Let us lie in ambush for the just, for he is a hindrance to us and he is opposed to our works and alleges the sins of our upbringing. He claims to have knowledge of God, and calls himself a child of the Lord. He has become a reproof to our thoughts. He is grievous for us even to look at; for his life is not like others and his paths are quite different. We are reckoned by him to be counterfeit, and he keeps away from our ways as from filth; he calls the end of the just blest. Let us see if his words are true, and let us test what will happen to him at the end. Let us examine him by insult and torture, that we may know his forbearance and make trial of his patience. Let us condemn him to a shameful death, for by his own words he will have protection. This was how they argued, and they were deceived; for their wickedness had blinded them. And they did not know the mysteries of God, nor did they judge that you alone are God who have authority over life and death, and who save in time of tribulation, and deliver from every ill; pitying and merciful, giving grace to your holy ones, and by your right arm resisting the proud.

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Tone 1 O light-giver John, mouth of golden brilliance,
adornment of deifying virtues,
dwelling-place of the high mysteries of Scripture,
you were a pure treasury of the most Holy Spirit.
You gladdened the whole Church with your saving discourse.
Therefore, having found boldness before God
in the enjoyment of the heavenly inheritance,//
intercede on our behalf, O most holy Father!

Grace was poured forth on your lips,
O holy Father John Chrysostom;
for this reason God anointed you as high priest of His people,
to shepherd His flock in holiness and righteousness.
Therefore, girded about with the sword of power,
you cut off the blasphemous heresies.
And now, cease not to intercede that peace be established in the world,//
and that our souls be saved!

Tone 2 As we lovingly praise you,
the great high priest and shepherd,
the guileless and holy preacher of repentance,
the Golden Mouth of grace,
we entreat you, O Father ://
"Pray for the salvation of our souls!"

Tone 2 Adorned with your golden words as with gold ornaments,
O John Chrysostom,
the Church as a Bride cries out to you rejoicing:
“I have been filled from your golden-flowing streams,
and made resplendent by golden and honey-flowing chalices;
by your gentle exhortations I am led up from action to contemplation,
and am joined to Christ, the spiritual Bridegroom, reigning with Him.”
Therefore, as we assemble to honor your memory, let us cry out to you:
“Do not grow weary of supplicating the Lord for us//
that our souls may be saved!”

O Hierarch, you acquired the highest love of wisdom
and transcended the world, living above visible things;
you were revealed as a spotless mirror of God,
being united to the Light, you received the clearer light,
reaching a blessed end.//
Intercede, O Chrysostom, on behalf of our souls!

Tone 4 With sayings more luminous than brightest gold,
you showered the ends of the earth, all-blessed Father,
having both soul and body touched with gold.
You gilded all things with the words of your teachings, O golden artisan;
and having written books of gold, you were joined to the heavens.
Therefore we cry aloud to you:
“O Golden-mouth, streaming with gold,//
entreat Christ God for the salvation of our souls!”

*Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 4** (for St. John, by Germanos)*

It was fitting for the queen of cities
to boast of John the Hierarch,
as a royal adornment and a golden trumpet,
sounding forth throughout all the ends of the earth with saving doctrines,
and gathering all to chant hymns worthy of God.
Let us cry aloud to him:
“O Golden of speech and Golden-mouth,//
entreat Christ God for the salvation of our souls!”

*now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 4** (Theotokion)*

O undefiled Theotokos,
we have obtained you as a wall, a calm harbor and fortress;
therefore, being tossed as by a storm in life, we pray://
Guide us and save us!

When the singers have completed the stichera, the deacon says:

God, save your people and bless your inheritance, watch over your world in mercy and compassions, lift up the horn of right-glorifying Christians and send down upon us your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-pure lady the Birthgiver of God and ever-virgin Mary by the power of the precious and life-creating Cross, by the protections of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven, through the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and baptist John, of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable apostles, of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and teachers of the world Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John the Golden-mouth; Athanasius, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria, Nicholas of Myra and Spyridon the bishop of Trimythous, the wonderworkers; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs, of the holy glorious great martyrs George the trophy-bearer, Demetrios the myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Recruit and Theodore the Commander, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, of our father among the saints, John the Golden-mouth, archbishop of Constantinople, whose remembrance we fulfill, and of all your saints, we implore you, only Lord full of mercy, hear us the sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray for our rulers, that the Lord our God works together with them and makes them prosper in all.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray for our Archbishop and father (name).

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray for every Christian soul distressed and weary, in need of God's mercy and help, for the protection of this holy house and those who dwell in it, for the peace and stillness of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, for the salvation and help of our fathers and brothers who with diligence and fear of God labor and serve, for those who are absent and those who are abroad, for the healing of those who lie in infirmity, for the repose, blessed memory and remission of sins of all our right-glorifying fathers and brethren gone before us, who piously lie asleep here and everywhere, for deliverance of the imprisoned, and for our brethren who are in ministries, and for all who serve and have served in this holy house, let us say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray that this holy house, and every monastery, city, and countryside be kept from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire, sword, invasion of enemies, civil war, and sudden death; that our good God who loves mankind be gracious, favorable, and conciliatory, and turn away and dispel all the wrath and illness stirred up against us, and deliver us from his looming righteous threat, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray that the Lord God will hear the voice of our supplication, of the sinners, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest: Hear us, God, our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, Master, be gracious to us, upon our sins, and have mercy on us. For you are a merciful God and love mankind, and to you we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. **Choir:** Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Master full of mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady the Birthgiver of God and ever-virgin Mary, by the power of the precious and life-creating Cross whose universal lifting up we fulfill, by the protections of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven, through the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and baptist John, of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable apostles, of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and teachers of the world Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John the Golden-mouth; Athanasius, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria, Nicholas of Myra and Spyridon the bishop of Trimythous, the wonderworkers; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs, of the holy glorious great martyrs George the trophy-bearer, Demetrios the myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Recruit and Theodore the Commander, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, of our father among the saints, John the Golden-mouth, archbishop of Constantinople whose remembrance we fulfill, and of all your saints, make our supplication acceptable, grant us remission of our trespasses, shelter us in the shelter of your wings, drive away from us every enemy and adversary, make our life peaceful, Lord, have mercy on us and on your world and save our souls, for you are good and love mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls. (*x1*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls. (*twice*)

The priest takes one of the loaves from the five loaves and with it makes the sign of the cross over the loaves.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ our God, who blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and with them fed the five thousand, yourself also bless these loaves, the wheat, the wine and the oil, and multiply them in this city and in the whole world; and sanctify your faithful servants who will partake of them. For it is you who bless and sanctify all things, Christ our God, and to you we send up glory, together with your unoriginate Father and your all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The priest takes one of the loaves and sings in Tone 7:

Priest: Rich men have turned poor * and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord * shall not be deprived of any good thing. (*once*)

Choir: Rich men have turned poor * and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord * shall not be deprived of any good thing. (*twice*)

APOSTICHA

Tone 5 We magnify You in songs of praise,
O incarnate Christ and Savior.
By accepting the Cross and death for our sake,
as the Lord and Lover of man,
You overthrew the gates of hell, //
and arose on the third day, saving our souls.

V. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

By being pierced in the side, O Lover of man,
You have poured out drops of life and salvation for all.
By accepting death in the flesh, You have granted us immortality.
You have freed us by being placed in the tomb,
and have resurrected us with Yourself in glory, as God. //
Glory to You, O Lord and Lover of man!

V. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

Your crucifixion and descent into hell are awesome, O Lover of man.
You have captured it, releasing the ancient prisoners.
You have opened Paradise and given it to us.
Grant us purification of sins,
who glorify Your Resurrection on the third day!
Make us worthy of Paradise //
and save us, O Lover of man!

V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

For our sake, You accepted death in the flesh,
to rise from the dead on the third day.
Heal us from our earthly passions,
and restore us from our evil transgressions; //
and save us, O Lover of man!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 6 (for St. John)

You were revealed as a golden-voiced trumpet,
O golden-speaking Chrysostom,
gilding the hearts of the faithful with your teachings fashioned in gold;
for, in accord with the prophecy,
the proclamation of your doctrines went forth, O venerable Father, //
and you enlightened the ends of all the world.

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 6 (Theotokion)

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,
was born of you, O most pure Virgin.
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!
Rejoice, O celestial Joy!
Rejoice, O Lady://
the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 5 Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word,
co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit,
born for our salvation from the Virgin;
for He willed to be lifted up on the Cross in the flesh,
to endure death,
and to raise the dead//
by His glorious Resurrection.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Tone 8 Troparion (St. John)
Grace shining forth from your lips like a beacon has enlightened the universe.
It has shown to the world the riches of poverty.
It has revealed to us the heights of humility.
Teaching us by your words O Father John Chrysostom,//
intercede before the Word Christ our God, to save our souls!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 8 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion
For our sake You were born of the Virgin
and endured crucifixion, O Good One, destroying death by death.
Revealing the Resurrection as God, do not despise the work of Your hand!
Reveal Your love for man, O Merciful One, and accept the Theotokos praying for us,//
and save the despairing people, O our Savior!

APOLYSIS

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: The blessing and mercy of the Lord come upon you with his grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, Christ God our Hope, glory to You.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy; Lord, have mercy; Lord, have mercy. Father, bless!

Priest: (*says the apolysis*) **Choir:** Amen.

Priest: Through the prayers...

Choir: Amen.