

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24, 2021

TONE 1

18th Sunday after Pentecost/ Martyr Arethas and those with him

STICHERA

*v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! **Tone 1***

Accept our evening prayers, O holy Lord!

Grant us remission of sins, //

for You alone have manifested the Resurrection to the world.

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

Encircle Zion and surround her, O people!

Give glory in her to the One Who rose from the dead! //

For He is our God, Who has delivered us from our transgressions!

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

Come, O people, let us hymn and fall down before Christ,

glorifying His Resurrection from the dead! //

For He is our God, Who has delivered the world from the Enemy's deceit!

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

Be glad, O heavens!

Sound trumpets, O foundations of the earth!

Sing in gladness, O mountains!

Behold Emmanuel has nailed our sins to the Cross!

Granting life, He has slain death. //

He has resurrected Adam as the Lover of mankind.

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

Let us praise Him Who voluntarily was crucified in the flesh for our sake.

He suffered, was buried, but rose from the dead.

By orthodoxy confirm Your Church, O Christ. //

Grant peace for our life as the gracious Lover of mankind.

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.

We stand before Your life-bearing tomb unworthily, O Christ God, offering glory to Your ineffable compassion.

You have accepted the Cross and death, O sinless One //

to grant Resurrection to the world as the Lover of mankind.

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

Let us praise the Word, co-eternal with the Father.

He ineffably came forth from the virginal womb.

He freely accepted the Cross and death for our sake.

He was raised in glory. //

Glory to You, O life-giving Lord, the Savior of our souls!

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 1 You set your courage, O most praised Martyr Arethas,
against the savagery of evil men.

By the grace of God, you were shown to be victorious.

O glorious one, you brought to Christ//

a choir of martyrs formed by soldiers of all ages and races.

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

You formed a beautiful choir, O most glorious Arethas,
of your holy fellow martyrs.

You struggled together with them, completing the good race
and the good fight of your courageous contest./ /

Therefore entreat Christ that He may grant our souls peace and great mercy!

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

The godly- minded virgin martyrs,

enkindled by the love of Christ,

did not heed the weakness of their nature.

Manifestly strengthened by the power of God

they trampled down the delusion of the enemy.

They were not afraid of the pain of torture//

and did not fear the fiery furnace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 1 Let us praise the Virgin Mary!

The gate of heaven, the glory of the world!

The song of the angels, the beauty of the faithful!

She was born of man, yet gave birth to God!

She was revealed as the heaven,

as the temple of the godhead!

She destroyed the wall of enmity!

She commenced the peace; she opened the Kingdom!

Since she is our foundation of faith,

our defender is the Lord Whom she bore!

Courage! Courage! O People of God!

For Christ will destroy our enemies//

since He is all powerful.

APOSTICHA

Tone 1 We have been freed from sufferings by Your suffering, O Christ.

We have been delivered from corruption by Your Resurrection./ /

O Lord, glory to You!

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

Let creation rejoice!
Let the heavens be glad!
Let the nations clap their hands with gladness,
for Christ our Savior has nailed our sins to the Cross.
Slaying death, He has given life.//
He has resurrected fallen Adam as the Lover of mankind.

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

As King of heaven and earth,
You were voluntarily crucified in Your love for mankind.
Hell was angered when it met You below.
Adam rose seeing You, the Creator, under the earth.
O Wonder! How has the Life of All tasted death?
You enlightened the world which cries://
“O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!”

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

The myrrhbearing women came with haste to Your tomb,
bearing myrrh and lamenting.
Not finding Your most pure body,
they learned from the angel of the new and glorious wonder.
They told the Apostles://
“The Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy.”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 1 Behold, Isaiah’s prophecy is fulfilled,
For the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin!
God was born, and so nature was restored anew.
Do not despise the entreaties of your servants, O Mother of God!
We offer them to you in your temple.
Since you carried in your arms the compassionate One,
have compassion on your servants,//
and pray that our souls may be saved.

TROPARIA

Tone 1 When the stone had been sealed by the Jews,
while the soldiers were guarding Your most pure body,
You rose on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world.
The powers of heaven therefore cried to You, O Giver of Life:
“Glory to Your Resurrection, O Christ!
Glory to Your Kingdom!//
Glory to Your dispensation, O Lover of mankind!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 1 When Gabriel announced to you, O Virgin, saying “Rejoice!”

with that word the Master of all was incarnate in ^you,

the holy Ark, spoken of by the righteous David!

Your womb became more spacious than the heavens,

for you carried your Creator.

Glory to Him Who took abode in you!

Glory to Him Who came ^forth from you!

Glory to Him Who freed us by being born of you!