

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30, 2022

TONE 3

20th Sunday after Pentecost (6th of Luke) / Hieromartyr Zenobius and his sister Zenobia, of Aegae in Cilicia

"Lord I Call..." Tone 3

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:

STICHERA

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! Tone 3

By Your Cross, O Christ our Savior,

death's dominion has been shattered;

the devil's delusion destroyed.

The race of man, being saved by faith,//

always offers You a song.

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

All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord.

Paradise has been opened again.

All creation, praising You,//

always offers You a song.

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

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son.

I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit:

the undivided, uncreated Godhead,//

the consubstantial Trinity which reigns forever.

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

We bow down in worship before Your precious Cross, O Christ,

and we glorify and praise Your Resurrection,//

for by Your wounds we have all been healed.

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

We praise the Savior incarnate of the Virgin,

for He was crucified for our sake and resurrected on the third day,//

granting us great mercy.

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.

Christ descended to hell proclaiming the glad tidings:

“Behold! Now I have triumphed!

I am the Resurrection, I will lead you out, //

for I have shattered the gates of death!”

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

Standing unworthily in Your most pure house, O Christ God,

we offer our evening song, crying from the depths:

You Who enlightened the world

by Your Resurrection on the third day,

O Lover of man, deliver Your people //

from the hand of Your enemies.

*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 4** (for the Martyrs) (As one valiant among the martyrs)*

You dyed your vestments, O Zenóbius,

with the blood of martyrdom.

Through grace you accomplished what is most sacred

and entered into the holy of holies, O glorious one.

As a wise high priest, you were offered as a perfect and all-pure offering

and as an unblemished sacrifice //

to Him Who was sacrificed for you, O most holy one.

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

Your body was burned, O all-worthy hieromartyr Zenóbius,

yet the inner beauty of your soul shone forth more brightly.

You are the glory of priests, O godly-minded one;

the boast of champions;

a spring ever-flowing with wonders. //

You put the demons to flight, O divine warrior of Christ.

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

Your sister Zenobía was of one mind with you, O all-wise one.

She voluntarily chose to suffer with you.

With courage she endured with you threat of fire and a violent death,

and received with you the crown of victory, //

entering with you, O Zenóbius, into the Kingdom on high.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 6 (for the Martyrs, by John the Monk)

Come, O lovers of the martyrs!

Let us clap our hands today and form a choir!

Let us sing songs to commemorate the most pious contenders

Zenóbius and Zenobía!

They became champions of the Trinity,

and in the arena they courageously drowned the invisible enemy with their holy blood.

They have gloriously gained the crown of victory.

Therefore let us cry ot to them:

“O holy and illumined pair, both blessed before the Lord //

intercede with the Savior for the salvation of our souls!”

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 3 (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)

How can we not wonder

at your mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?

For without receiving the touch of man,

you gave birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin.

The Son born of the Father before eternity

was born of you at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.

He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,

but preserved the fullness of each nature.

Entreat Him, O Lady and Virgin and Mother,

to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, confess you//

to be the Theotokos.

APOSTICHA

Tone 3 The sun was darkened by Your Passion, O Christ,

but all creation was enlightened by the light of Your Resurrection.//

Accept our evening song, O Lover of man!

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

Your life-bearing Resurrection, O Lord,

enlightened the whole universe, recalling Your creation.

Delivered from Adam's curse, we sing://

O Almighty Lord, glory to You!

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

You are the changeless God,

Who, suffering in the flesh, were changed.

Creation could not endure seeing You on the Cross.

It was filled with fear while praising Your patience.

By descending to hell and rising on the third day, //

You have granted to the world life and great mercy.

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

You endured death, O Christ,
to deliver the race of men from death.
You rose from the dead on the third day,
raising with Yourself those who knew You as God//
and enlightening the world. Glory to You!

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

Tone 3 By the will of the Father,
without seed, of the Holy Spirit you conceived the Son of God.
He was born of the Father before eternity without a mother,
but now for our sake He came from you without a father!//
Do not cease entreating Him to deliver our souls from harm!

TROPARIA

Tone 3 Let the heavens rejoice!
Let the earth be glad!
For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.
He has trampled down death by death.
He has become the first born of the dead.
He has delivered us from the depths of hell,
and has granted to the world//
great mercy.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, **Tone 4 Troparion (Martyrs)***
As brother and sister united in godliness
together you struggled in contest Zenóbius and Zenobía.
You received incorruptible crowns
and unending glory//
and shine forth with the grace of healing upon those in the world.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 4 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion***

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.