

"Lord I Call..." Tone 6

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 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, Who 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://
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 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 6 (for St. Sergius)** (Having placed all their hope)*

Forsaking the tumult of the world
and taking up your Cross, O Saint,
you followed Christ without any thought of looking back;
and going to dwell in the wilderness,
you uprooted the passions of the soul
and mortified the feelings of the flesh;
by frequent vigils and prayers you received the grace to heal infirmities.
O fellow-converser with the angels
and companion of the venerable,//
pray to the Lord, venerable Sergius, that our souls may receive mercy!

v. (5) For Thy Name's sake I wait for Thee, O Lord. My soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Who can tell of your labors and pains, O holy Father?
What tongue can speak of your rigorous life,
your vigils and abstinence from food,
your sleeping upon the cold earth,
your purity of body and soul,
the complete silence of your lips and mind,
your true humility, unceasing prayers and discerning judgment,
the poverty of your apparel,
and your never-failing remembrance of death?//
Our holy Father Sergius, pray for the salvation of our souls!

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

O holy Father Sergius,
you were revealed to be a physician of our souls and bodies,
a fount of healing for the sick.
Adorned with the gift of prophecy, you spoke of future things.
By your prayer, O saint, you armed the prince fighting for his fatherland
against the boastful barbarians,//
and they fell, struck like the people of Amalek.

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

O holy Sergius, wise in God,
you forsook the glory of the world,
living in the wilderness and the hills.
You were the pure dwelling-place of the Holy Trinity,
by Whose strength you raised up many holy churches
and built a fortress for the salvation of those living the ascetic life.
Christ our God, Whom you desired from your youth,
dwelt in you, O blessed one.// Entreat Him, O holy Father Sergius, to save our souls!

V. (2) *Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!* **Tone 2** (for St. Sergius)

Enduring with fortitude the things of the present,
rejoicing in the promise for the future,
holy Sergius, you said to all:
"If we now strive unrewarded, we still have hope for eternal life.
Our afflictions are grievous, but Paradise is sweet.
Our labors are painful, but our undertaking is everlasting.
Therefore do not be slothful, O people who fast!
Let us endure but a little that we may be crowned with incorruption //
by Christ our God, the Savior of our souls!"

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

Looking upon afflictions as pleasure,
walking along the straight and narrow way,
most blessed Sergius, you said to your disciples:
"Do not fear the struggle of abstinence,
by which we may escape the fearful torments of hell!
Let our hands be clasped in prayer, that we may reach out to God!
Let our feet be established to stand before Him in prayer!
Let us not spare the corruptible nature!
Let us surrender ourselves willingly to the fight, //
that we may be crowned with triumph by Christ our God!"

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

You have kept the image of God within you unharmed,
and by fasting you set your mind above pernicious passion.
You rose to the Master's divine image as far as man is able,
having restrained your nature.
You strove to make the lower part obey the higher,
so that the spirit would rule the flesh.
Therefore you have been shown to be the summit of those living the ascetic life,
a dweller of the wilderness,
a trainer of those who run the good race,
a renowned example of virtue.
O Sergius, our father,
now in the heavens you behold in all purity the Holy Trinity, //
while you pray on behalf of those who honor you in faith and love.

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!

SCRIPTURE READINGS

The Reading is from Proverbs. Selection.[25]

The memory of a just man 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 bears law and mercy on her tongue. Therefore, my children, listen to me, for I speak weighty things. And blessed is 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 humankind. Because I, Wisdom, have prepared counsel, knowledge and understanding. I have called on them. Counsel and sureness are mine; prudence is mine, strength is mine. I love those who are my friends, while those who seek me will find grace. You innocent, then, 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 Proverbs. [10:31-32 & 11:1-12]

The mouth of the just drops wisdom; but the tongue of the unjust will be cut out. The lips of just men know graces; but the mouth of the impious is turned away. A false balance is an abomination before the Lord; but a just weight is acceptable to him. Wherever pride enters, there too dishonour; but the mouth of the humble meditates wisdom. The perfection of the devout will guide them, but the crookedness of the treacherous will carry them off. Property does not profit in the day of wrath, but justice will deliver from death. When a just man dies he leaves regret; ready and welcome the destruction of the ungodly. The justice of the blameless keeps their ways straight, but impiety encounters injustice. The justice of upright men will deliver them, but transgressors are caught by base counsel. When a just man dies his hope does not perish; but the boast of the ungodly perishes. A just man escapes from the hunt, but the ungodly is given up in his place. In the mouth of the ungodly is a snare for citizens, but the perception of the just brings prosperity. By the good things of the just a city is successful, and in the loss of the ungodly their is gladness. By the blessing of the upright a city is exalted, but by the mouth of the ungodly it will be overthrown. One who lacks sense sneer at their fellow citizens, an intelligent man practices stillness.

The Reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon. [3:1-9]

The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of fools they seemed to have died, their departure was reckoned a disaster and their going from us a destruction; but they are in peace. For though in the sight of mortals they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. And having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good; because God tried them and found them worthy of himself. He proved them like gold in a furnace and accepted them as a sacrificial whole burnt offering. At the moment of their visitation they will shine out, and they will run like sparks through stubble. They will judge nations and hold sway over peoples, and the Lord will be their king to the ages. Those who have put their trust in him will understand truth; and the faithful in love will abide with him; because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and his visitation upon his chosen ones.

AUGMENTED LITANY and the rest

LITY

Tone 6 Come, O company of ascetics, who love the feasts of the Church, having assembled in faith today, let us honor the true ascetic, Sergius, who joyfully followed in his Master's steps, on the narrow path and the life of dispassion!

In faith let us cry aloud:

“O all-blessed Father Sergius,
co-dweller with the venerable and praise of ascetics,//
entreat the Lord that He have mercy on our souls!”

O venerable and God-bearing Sergius,
for the sake of the love of Christ,
you abandoned all and entered the wilderness.
You were not frightened by the cunning of the invisible enemies.
Though they approached you many times,
displaying their fury by the gnashing of teeth,
you, by your prayers, caused them to vanish like smoke.
Oh, the purity of your soul,
and the strength of your endurance!//
Ceaselessly entreat Christ to save our souls!

O most sacred and great Church of Russia,
having drunk of the streams of the fountain of the Gospel,
with the right-glorifying faithful, both monastics and laity,
let us rejoice spiritually in the appointed feast of the good shepherd and teacher!
Surrounding his healing relics, we lovingly venerate them,
and crown them with hymns and praises like flowers, saying:
“Rejoice, O blessed Sergius,
heavenly man and earthly angel,
abode of the Holy Spirit!
Rejoice, for you guided many to the path of salvation!
Rejoice, joy and support of the faithful!
Rejoice, O venerable and God-pleasing Sergius,//
all-radiant light to your native land and intercessor for our souls!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 6

Come, O multitude of monastics,

and with songs and hymns let us praise today Sergius, the emulator of piety!

As we stand before his precious and healing reliquary, let us lovingly venerate it, saying:

“Rejoice, most wondrous Sergius, brightest luminary to your native land!

Rejoice, for by purity you were united with the most pure Light!

Rejoice, for you stand with the angels before the Trinity,//

Whom you always entreat that great mercy be granted to our souls!”

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!

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 the venerable Sergius of Rádonezh the wonderworker 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.

All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer aloud:

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 the venerable Sergius of Rádonezh the wonderworker 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 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. Sergius)*

We honor you, O Sergius our father,
as the instructor of a multitude of monks.
We have indeed learned to walk rightly in your footsteps.
Blessed are you, for having labored for Christ,
you denounced the power of the enemy.
You were a converser with the Angels and a companion of the venerable and righteous.//
Together with them, entreat the Lord that He grant mercy to our souls!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 8** (Theotokion)*

O unwedded Virgin,
who 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.

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

A zealot of good deeds
and a true warrior of Christ our God,
you struggled greatly against the passions in this passing life;
in songs and vigils and fasting you were an image and example to your disciples,
thus the most Holy Spirit lived within you,
and you were made beautiful by His working.
Since you have great boldness before the Holy Trinity,
remember the flock which you have wisely gathered,//
and do not forget to visit your children as you promised, venerable Sergius, our father!

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

The mystery of 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.

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.