Unmercenaries Cosmas & Damian

November 1, 2026

Tone 5

MATINS – HYBRID

The Trisagion Prayers

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *(3x)*

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(3x)*

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Troparion and Kontakion of the Cross and Theotokion

LEADER: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, granting to Your people victory over all adversaries, and by Your Cross preserving Your habitation.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

O Lord, Who of Your own good will were lifted up on the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Your generous gifts on the new nation which is called by Your name; make glad in Your might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Your aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O fearsome Champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for you are she who gave birth to God and alone are blessed.

Twelve-Fold Lord Have Mercy

LEADER: Lord, have mercy. *(12x)*

Through the prayer of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. *(3x)*

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Your praise. *(2x)*

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

Lord, how they have increased who trouble me! Many are they who rise up against me. Many are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God." But You, O Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the One Who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God! For You have struck all my enemies on the cheekbone; You have broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongs to the Lord. Your blessing is upon Your people.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me.

Psalm 38 (LXX 37)

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure! For Your arrows pierce me deeply, and Your hand presses me down. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your anger, nor any health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My wounds are foul and festering because of my foolishness. I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are full of inflammation, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and severely broken; I groan because of the turmoil of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart pants, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes, it also has gone from me. My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, and my relatives stand afar off. Those also who seek my life lay snares for me; those who seek my hurt speak of destruction, and plan deception all the day long. But I, like a deaf man, do not hear; and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. Thus I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth is no response. For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Hear me, lest they rejoice over me, lest, when my foot slips, they exalt themselves against me." For I am ready to fall, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity; I will be in anguish over my sin. But my enemies are vigorous, and they are strong; and those who hate me wrongfully have multiplied. Those also who render evil for good, they are my adversaries, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63 (LXX 62)

O God, You are my God; early will I seek You; my soul thirsts for You; my flesh longs for You in a dry and thirsty land where there is no water. So I have looked for You in the sanctuary, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You while I live; I will lift up my hands in Your name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with joyful lips. When I remember You on my bed, I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me. But those who seek my life, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by Him shall glory; but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped. I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. *(3x)*

Lord, have mercy. *(3x)*

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

Psalm 88 (LXX 87)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave. I am counted with those who go down to the pit; I am like a man who has no strength, adrift among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand. You have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You have afflicted me with all your waves. You have put away my acquaintances far from me; You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eye wastes away because of affliction. Lord, I have called daily upon You; I have stretched out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You? Shall Your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? Or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But to You I have cried out, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You cast off my soul? Why do You hide Your face from me? I have been afflicted and ready to die from my youth; I suffer Your terrors; I am distraught. Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off. They came around me all day long like water; they

engulfed me altogether. Loved one and friend You have put far from me, and my acquaintances into darkness.

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry.

Psalm 103 (LXX 102)

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgives all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from destruction, Who crowns you with loving-kindness and tender mercies, Who satisfies your mouth with good things, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord executes righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not always strive with us, nor will He keep His anger forever. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor punished us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are but dust. As for man, his days are like grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourishes. For the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those who remember His commandments to do them. The Lord has established His throne in heaven, and His kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, You His angels, who excel in strength, who do His word, heeding the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all you His hosts, you ministers of His, who do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 143 (LXX 142)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; He has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You like a thirsty land. Answer me speedily, O Lord; my spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your loving-kindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to you. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies; in You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord, for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of

trouble. In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications and do not enter into judgment with Your servant. *(2x)*

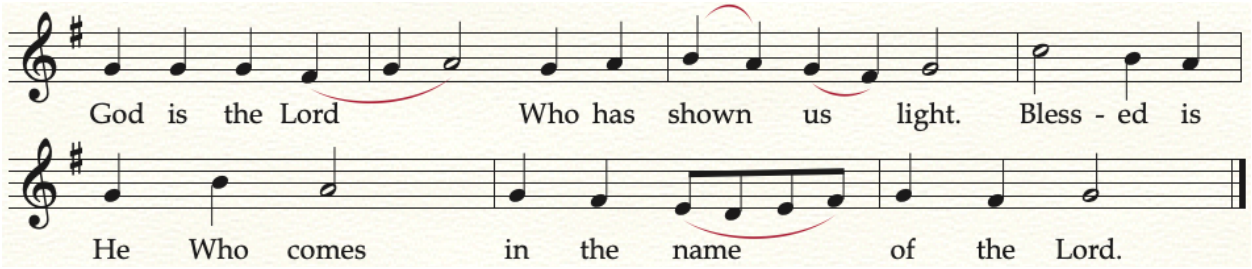
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. *(3x)*

O our God and our Hope, glory to You.

"God is the Lord..." - Psalm 118 (LXX 117) Tone 7 *(Byzantine)*



Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All nations surrounded me; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Verse: The stone which the builders refused has become the head cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

Troparion Unmercenaries Cosmas & Damian: *Tone 8 (Byzantine)*

O holy and unmercenary wonderworkers, / visit us in the times of illness. /

Freely you received and freely give to us, / O Saints Cosmas and Damian.

First Kathisma Hymn

Tone 5

Let us praise the precious Cross of the Lord; let us honor in our hymns and chants His burial. Let us glorify His holy Resurrection, for our God has raised the dead from their tombs, despoiling the power of Death and shattering the might of the devil; and His light has dawned upon those held captive in Hades.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit

You were counted among the dead, O Lord, and You have put to death the prince of Death. You were laid in a sepulcher, and You have emptied all the tombs. The guards kept watch at Your tomb on Earth, while below in Hades You raised up the dead who had fallen asleep throughout the ages. Wherefore, O almighty Lord, incomprehensible God, O our Joy, glory to You!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O holy mountain which the Lord crossed on His journey! Rejoice, O burning bush which were not consumed by the fire! Rejoice, O bridge leading from the world to God, who lead us to eternal life! Rejoice, O unwedded Virgin who gave birth to the Savior of the world!

Resurrectional Evlogetaria - Tone 5 *(Znamenny)*

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed, when they beheld You numbered among the dead; yet You, O Savior, were destroying the power of death and with Yourself raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Why, O women disciples, do you mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulcher cried to the myrrh-bearing women: "Behold the grave, and understand; for the Savior is risen from the tomb."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women ran lamenting to Your tomb; but an angel came toward them, saying: "The time for lamentation is passed. Do not weep, but announce to the apostles the Resurrection."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women mourned as they carried ointments and drew near Your tomb, O Savior. But the angel spoke to them, saying: "Why do you number the living among the dead? Since He is God, He is risen from the grave."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one essence; crying with the seraphim: "Holy, holy, holy are You, O Lord."

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Since you bore the Giver of life, O Virgin, you redeemed Adam from sin, and gave to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of you, Who is both God and man, has restored to life those who had fallen from it.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. *(3x)*

O our God and our hope, glory to You.

Hypakoe

Tone 5

The myrrhbearing women were astounded at seeing the angel and were enlightened by the Lord's Resurrection. They proclaimed to the Apostles: "Tell it out among the nations that the Lord has risen, He Who is wondrously helping us and granting us great mercy!"

Anavathmoi

Antiphon 3

I was happy when they said to me: "Let us go to the house of the Lord!" I send up my prayers to Him!

A wondrous mystery is accomplished in the house of David, for there is a fire consuming every evil thought.

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

The Spirit is the element of the existence for all things, for, like the Father and the divine Word, He fills every being with life.

Matins Prokeimenon: Tone 5 - Psalm 10

Arise, O Lord God, let Your hand be uplifted. The Lord is King forever and ever.

Verse: I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole heart.

"Let every breath…"

Matins Gospel Reading: Eothinon 11 – John 21:14-25

This is now the third time Jesus showed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead. So when they had eaten breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." He said to him, "Feed My lambs." He said to him again a second time, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." He said to him, "Tend My sheep." He said to him the third time, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" Peter was grieved because He said to him the third time, "Do you love Me?" And he said to Him, "Lord, You know all things; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Feed My sheep. Most assuredly, I say to you, when you were younger, you girded yourself and walked where you wished; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish." This He spoke, signifying by what death he would glorify God. And when He had spoken this, He said to him, "Follow Me." Then Peter, turning around, saw the disciple whom Jesus loved following, who also had leaned on His breast at the supper, and said, "Lord, who is the one who betrays You?" [21] Peter, seeing him, said to Jesus, "But Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If I will that he remain till I come, what is that to you? You follow Me." Then this saying went out among the brethren that this disciple would not die. Yet Jesus did not say to him that he would not die, but, "If I will that he remain till I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who testifies of these things, and wrote these things; and we know that his testimony is true. And there are also many other things that Jesus did, which if they were written one by one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

"Having Beheld…"

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Your Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify Your holy Resurrection for You are our God, and we know no other than You. We call on Your name. Come all you faithful, let us venerate Christ's holy Resurrection. For behold through the Cross, joy has come into all the world. Let us ever bless the Lord, praising His Resurrection; for by enduring the Cross for us He has destroyed death by death.

Psalm 51 (LXX 50)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight — that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and a contrite heart — these, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit

Through the intercession of the apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

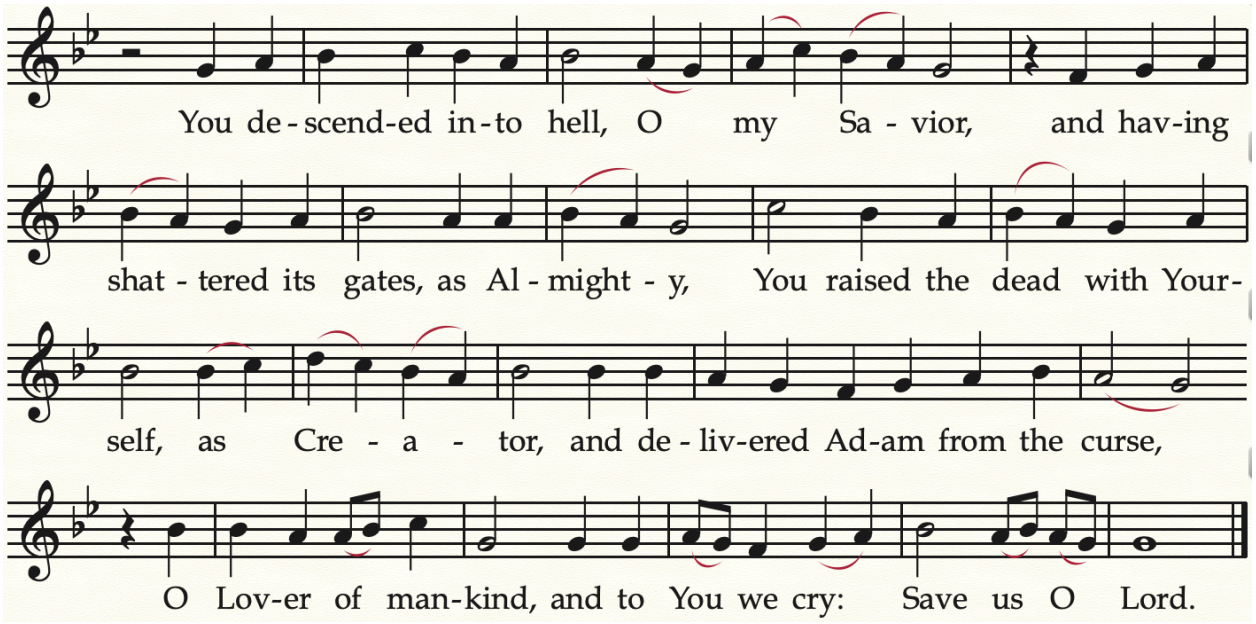
Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercession of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies blot out my transgression.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has given us eternal life and great mercy.

Resurrection Kontakion: Tone 5 *(Byzantie)*



Synaxarion of the Day

On November 1, in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the holy and wonderworking Unmercenaries Cosmas and Damian, the sons of Theodota of Asia.

Verses

The two Unmercenaries, departed from this earth,
Yet they remain as before, filling the earth with wonders.
On November first, they flew from this earth to the Healing Light.

These two brothers were from Mesopotamia in Asia Minor, which is located in modern day Iraq. After the death of their pagan father, their devout Christian mother Theodota reared them in piety and in all manner of virtue, and also had them instructed in every science, especially that of medicine. This became their vocation, and they went about healing every illness and malady, bestowing healing freely on both men and beasts alike. Because of this, Cosmas and Damian are called “Unmercenaries.” They fulfilled Christ’s command: “Freely have you received; now freely give.” And thus, having completed the course of their life, they reposed in peace. Even after their deaths, Cosmas and Damian worked many healing miracles for all who called upon their names.

On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable-martyr James and his disciples James the deacon and Dionysios of Mount Athos; and Venerable David

of Evia in Greece. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

Canon – Entrance of the Theotokos: Tone 4

Katavasia Odes 1-8

Ode 1: I shall open my mouth and the Spirit will inspire it, and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother: I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast and joyfully praising her Entrance.

Ode 3: O Mother of God, living and plentiful fount, give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, who sing hymns of praise to you; and on this day of your venerable Entrance grant to them crowns of glory.

Ode 4: He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the true God, has come in a swift cloud, and with His pure and mighty hand He has saved those who cry: Glory to Your power, O Lord.

Ode 5: The whole world was amazed at your venerable Entrance, for you, O Virgin who have not known wedlock, yourself a temple most pure, have gone within the temple of God, bestowing peace upon all who sing your praises.

Ode 6: As we, celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God, let us come, clapping our hands, O people of the Lord, and give glory to God Who was borne of her.

Ode 7: The holy Children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, refusing to worship created things in place of the Creator, and they sang in joy: "Blessed are You and praised above all, O God of our Fathers."

We praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him above all forever.

Ode 8: The Offspring of the Theotokos saved the holy Children in the furnace. He Who was then prefigured has since been born on earth, and He gathers together all creation to sing: "O all you works of the Lord, bless the Lord and exalt Him above all forever."

Matins Canon – 9th Ode:

DEACON: *The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.*

Magnification

"My soul magnifies the Lord and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Refrain: More hon'rable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, who without corruption gave birth to God the Word and are truly Theotokos, we magnify you.

For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden, for behold from this time forth all generations shall call me blessed. For He Who is mighty has magnified me, and holy is His name, and His mercy is on those who fear Him throughout all generations.

He has shown strength with His arm. He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He has put down the mighty from their seat, and has exalted the humble and meek.

He has filled the empty with good things and the rich He has sent away empty. Remembering His mercy He has helped His servant Israel as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever."

If needed, the cantor sings the 9th Ode Resurrection verses for the Tone of the Week while the deacon completes censing altar, then concludes with the 9th Ode Katavasia of the Feast or Season.

Ode 9: Let every mortal born on earth, radiant with light, in spirit leap for joy; and let the hosts of the angelic powers celebrate and honor the holy feast of the Mother of God, and let them cry: Rejoice! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gave birth to God.

The Little Litany

"Holy is the Lord our God"
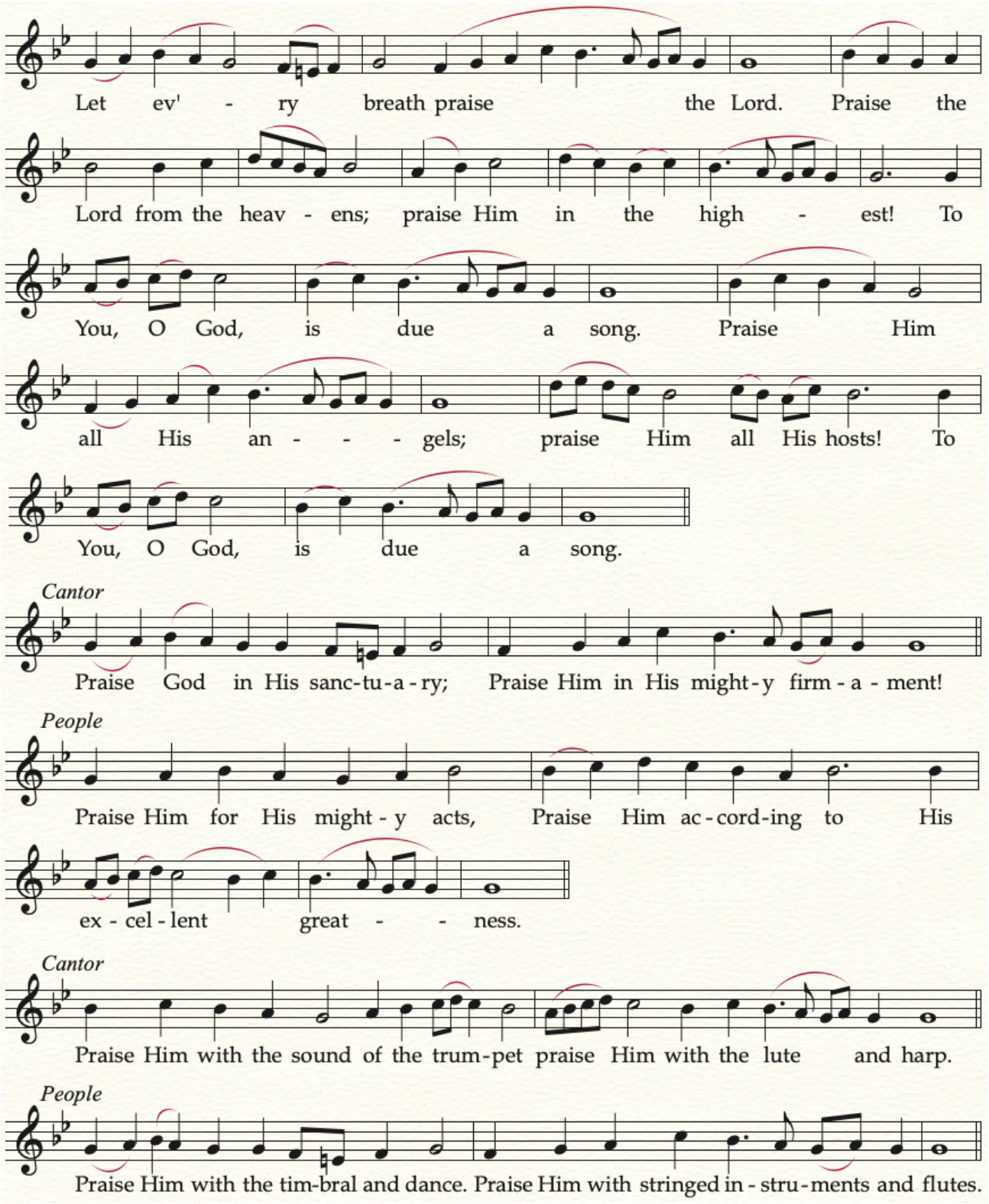
Exapostilaria – Eothinon 11 + Cosmas & Damian + Theotokion

After the holy Resurrection the Lord asked Peter three times, "Do you love me?" And He appointed him chief of His sheep. And Peter, seeing him whom Jesus loved following, asked the Master, "What shall this man do?" "If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to you, My friend Peter?"

From God you received the grace to work marvelous healings, and you cure all manner of diseases, O blessed Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian. You grant healing to all those who are ill and run with faith to your holy shrine and temple. Therefore, we rightly call your memory blessed and we sing together with one voice.
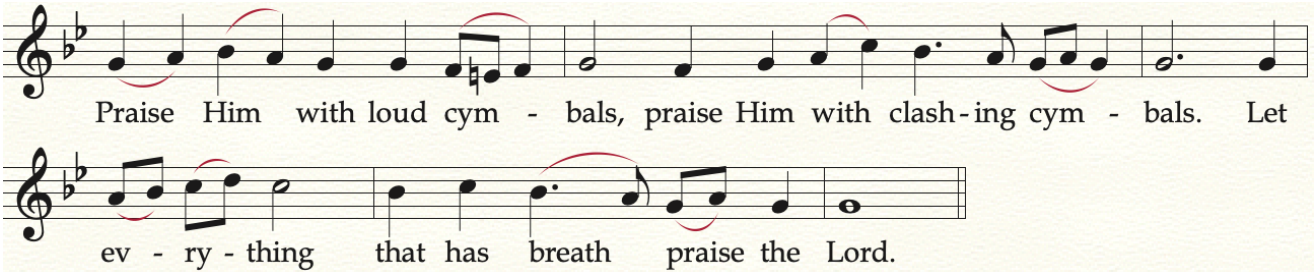
You bore God the Word of God, O all-immaculate Virgin. He very wisely carried out the very good and divine plan for the salvation of the world. Therefore, we believers sing your praises as is right. For you intercede with Him, that we be free of diseases and every kind of danger.

The Praises: Tone 1 - Psalms 148, 150 *(Byzantine)*
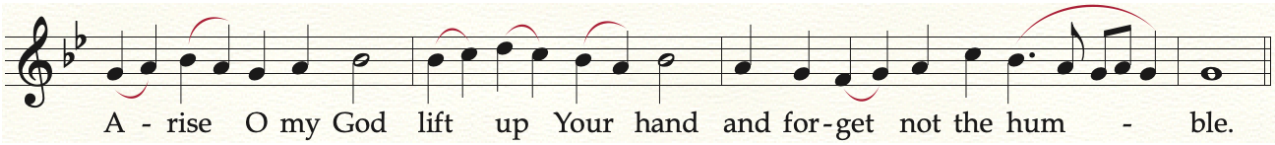


(Tone 5) - Resurrection

The doorposts were shattered, O Lord, the chains were broken when You rose from the tomb leaving the grave clothes as a testimony of Your three days' burial; and while the sepulcher was guarded You went forth to Galilee. In Your great mercy, O Savior, have mercy on us and save us.



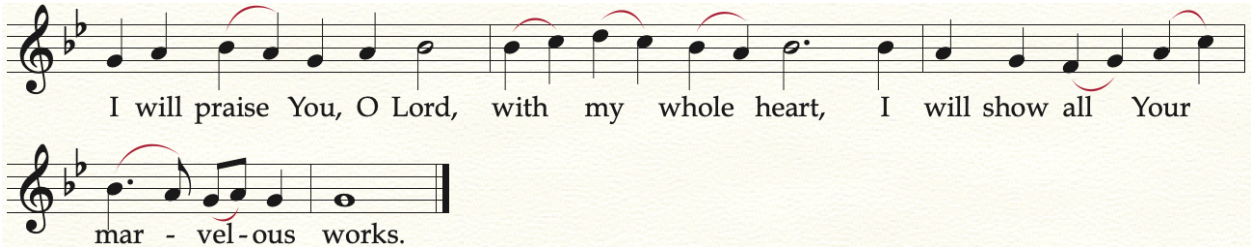
The women ran to the tomb to see You, O Christ our God Who suffered for us. They found an angel sitting on the stone that rolled away in terror, and he cried out to them: Tell the disciples that He has risen from the dead and has saved our souls.



(Tone 1) – Cosmas & Damian

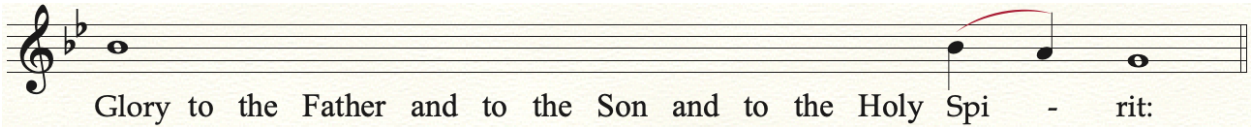
In the saints that have been in His earth, the Lord has been wondrous.

You received from God the grace to heal, O universal Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian. Without pay, you cure the passions and ailments of our souls and bodies. Through you, Christ grants good health to the faithful. He made you clear and bright stars to enlighten the whole inhabited earth. Pray to Him to save our souls.



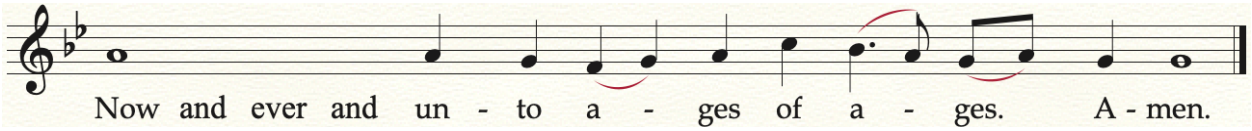
Behold how good and joyful it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.
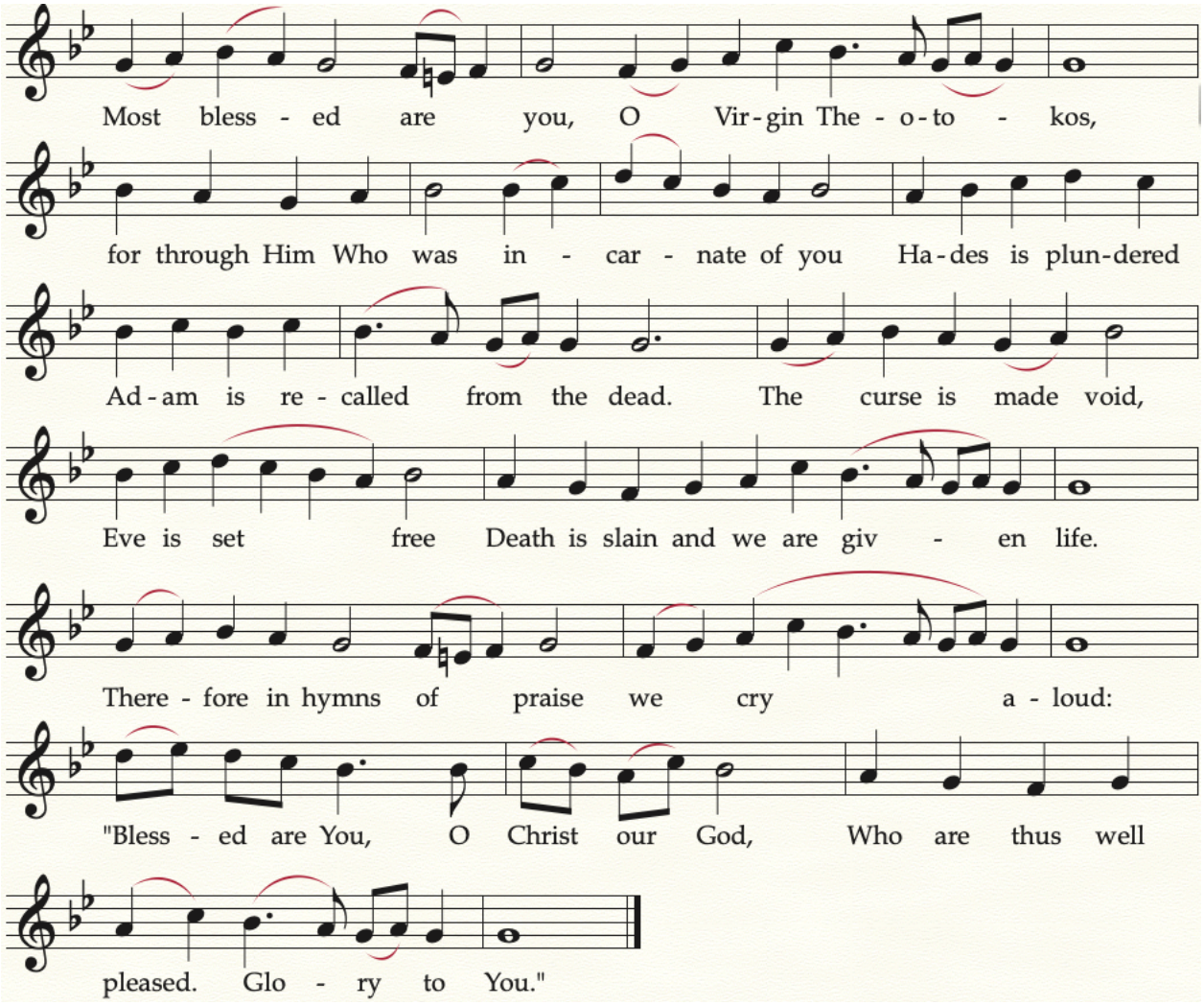
Physicians of the sick and treasuries of cures, O Cosmas and Damian, saviors of the faithful and glorious unmercenaries, heal those who call upon you in anguish and in pain, entreating God Who is good to deliver us from the snares of the enemy.



(Tone 8) – Eothinon 11

You appeared to Your disciples after Your Resurrection, You told Peter to pasture Your sheep, in return for love You asked care for Your flock. You, O Savior, said: If you love Me feed My lambs, feed My sheep. And Peter lovingly asked about the other disciple. By their prayers, O Christ our Savior, preserve Your flock from ravaging wolves.





Great Doxology

Glory to You, Who have shown us the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You Who take away the sins of the world

Receive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You only are holy, You only are the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and I will praise Your name forever; yes, forever and ever.

Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: "Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You."

Lord, I have fled to You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

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

Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, **Holy Mighty,** Holy Immortal: **have mercy on us.**

Troparion: Tone 8

Having risen from the tomb and having burst the bonds of Hades, You loosed the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Yourself to Your Apostles, You sent them forth to proclaim You; and through them You have granted Your peace unto the civilized world, O You Who alone are abundant in mercy.

DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHYRSOSTOM

The Second Antiphon (Psalm 115)

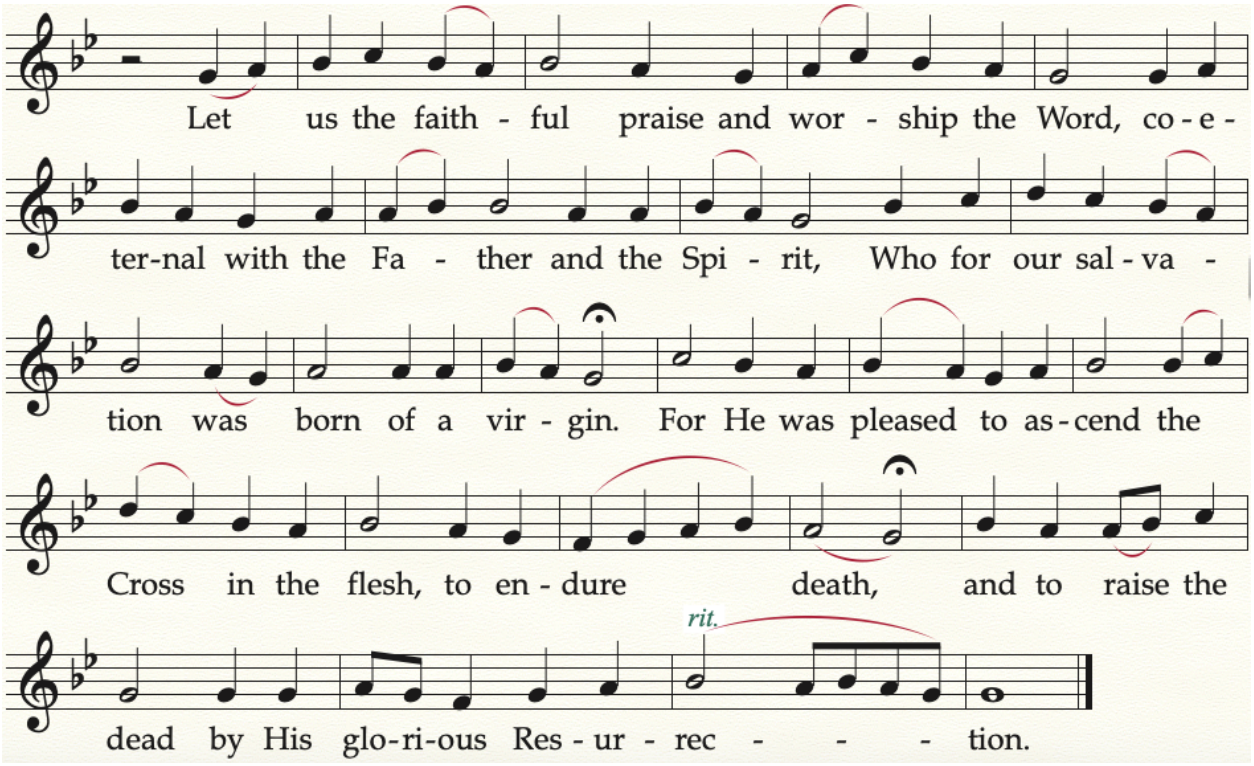
O Son of God, **Who <u>rose from the dead</u>,** save us who sing to You: Alleluia

The Third Antiphon – The Beatitudes

The Entrance Hymn

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. O Son of God, Who rose from the dead save us who sing to You. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 5 *(Byzantine)*



Troparion Unmercenaries Cosmas & Damian: *Tone 8* *(Byzantine)*
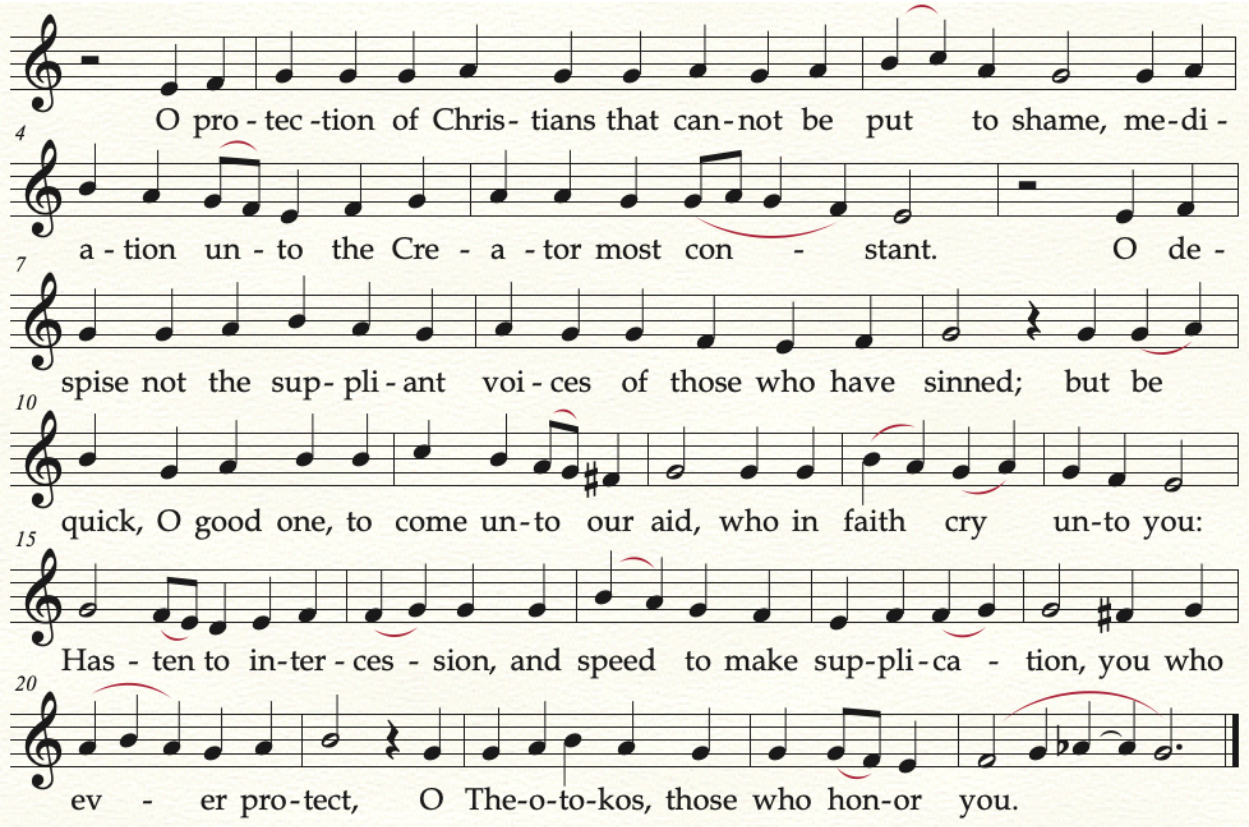
O holy and unmercenary wonderworkers, / visit us in the times of illness. / Freely you received and freely give to us, / O Saints Cosmas and Damian.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit

Hymn to St. John

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Kontakion of the Theotokos: Tone 2 *(Byzantine)*



Prokeimenon: Tone 4 - Psalm 16 (LXX 15)

In the saints that are in the earth, indeed the Lord has been wondrous.

Verse: I saw the Lord always before me, because He is at my right hand that I may not be shaken.

The Epistle Reading – 1 Corinthians 12:27 – 13:8

Brothers and sisters, you are the body of Christ, and members individually. And God has appointed these in the church: first apostles, second prophets, third teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, administrations, varieties of tongues. Are all apostles? Are all prophets? Are all teachers? Are all workers of miracles? Do all have gifts of healings? Do all speak with tongues? Do all interpret? But earnestly desire the best gifts. And yet I show you a more excellent way. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing. Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail;

whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away.

The Alleluia before the Gospel: Tone 5 - Psalm 89 (LXX 88)

Verse: I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever; with my mouth will I make known Your faithfulness to all generations.

Verse: For I said, "Mercy shall be built up forever; Your faithfulness You shall establish in the very heavens."

The Gospel Reading – Luke 16:19-31

The Lord said, "There was a certain rich man who was clothed in purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day. But there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, full of sores, who was laid at his gate, desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table. Moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. So it was that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels to Abraham's bosom. The rich man also died and was buried. And being in torments in Hades, he lifted up his eyes and saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. "Then he cried and said, 'Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.' But Abraham said, 'Son, remember that in your lifetime you received your good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted and you are tormented. And besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, so that those who want to pass from here to you cannot, nor can those from there pass to us.' "Then he said, 'I beg you therefore, father, that you would send him to my father's house, for I have five brothers, that he may testify to them, lest they also come to this place of torment.' Abraham said to him, 'They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them.' And he said, 'No, father Abraham; but if one goes to them from the dead, they will repent.' But he said to him, 'If they do not hear Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rise from the dead.' "

Magnification Hymn

It is truly right to bless you, O Theotokos…

The Communion Hymn - Psalm 148

Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him, O praise Him in the highest. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

The Dismissal

Troparion Unmercenaries Cosmas & Damian: *Tone 8 (Byzantine)*

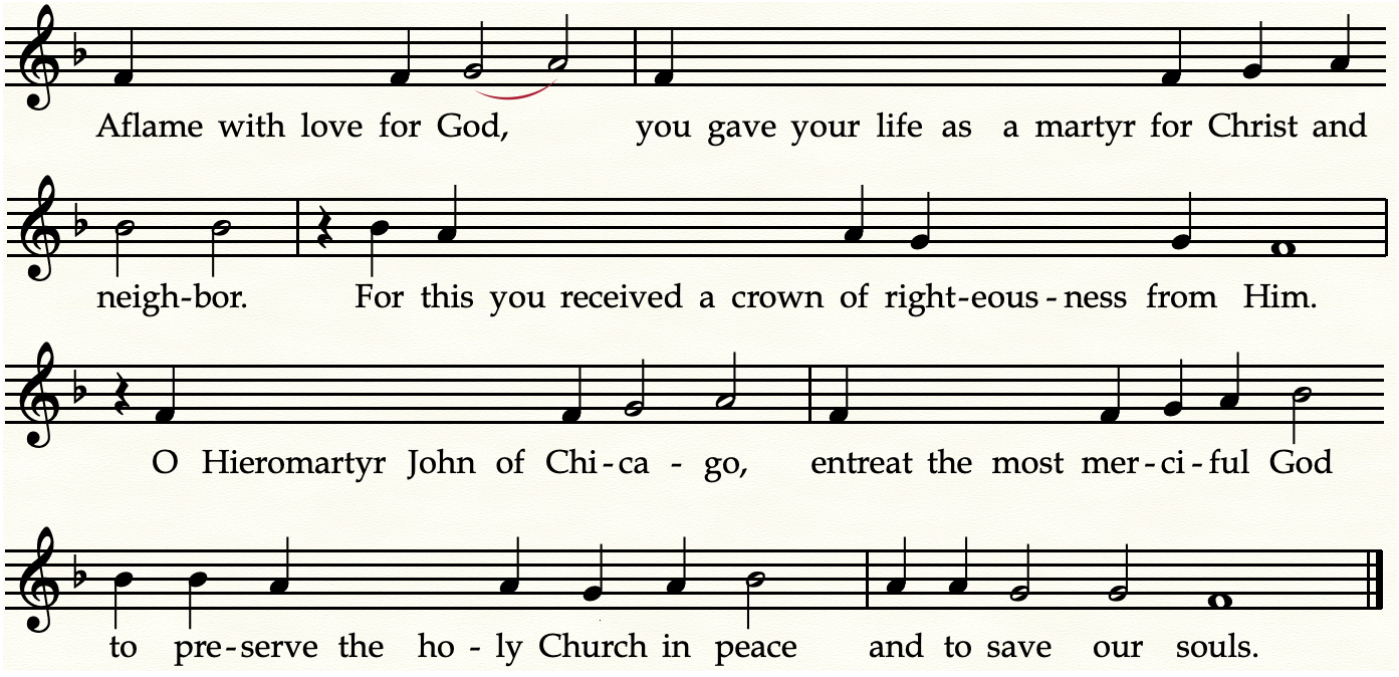
O holy and unmercenary wonderworkers,
visit us in the times of illness.
Freely you received and freely give to us,
O Saints Cosmas and Damian.





John Kochurov of Chicago (Oct 31)

Tone 1 (Obikhod)



Troparion Olga: Tone 4 *(Valaam Chant)*

God has chosen a humble mother from Alaska / to be an example for all the servants of God. / He has given us Saint Olga as a helper in afflictions / and as a guide to leading a life of sacrificial love. / Therefore, we entreat you / O holy Mother Olga: / pray that we, your sinful children may be saved / and rejoice with you in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Another Troparion Olga: Tone 4 *(Carpatho-Russian)*

