

Paraskeva of Rome
Yakov Netsvetov of Alaska

Sunday, July 26, 2026

Tone 7

GREAT VESPERS - SATURDAY EVENING

DEACON: Bless, Father.

PRIEST: Blessed is our God always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

“Come Let Us Worship...”

Psalm 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord You are very great: / You are clothed with honor and majesty, / Who cover Yourself with light as with a garment, / Who stretch out the heavens like a curtain.

He lays the beams of His upper chambers in the waters, / Who makes the clouds His chariot, / Who walks on the wings of the wind, / Who makes His angels spirits, His ministers a flame of fire.

You Who laid the foundations of the earth, / so that it should not be moved forever, / You covered it with the deep as with a garment; / the waters stood above the mountains.

At Your rebuke they fled; / at the voice of Your thunder they hastened away. / They went up over the mountains; they went down into the valleys, / to the place which You founded for them.

You have set a boundary that they may not pass over, / that they may not return to cover the earth. / He sends the springs into the valleys, / which flow among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field; / the wild donkeys quench their thirst. / By them the birds of the heavens have their habitation; / they sing among the branches.

He waters the hills from His upper chambers; / the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Your works.

He causes the grass to grow for the cattle, / and vegetation for the service of man, / that he may bring forth food from the earth, / and wine that makes glad the heart of man,

oil to make his face shine, / and bread which strengthens man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap, / the cedars of Lebanon which He planted, / where the birds make their nests; / the stork has her home in the fir trees.

The high hills are for the wild goats; / the cliffs are a refuge for the rock badgers.
He appointed the moon for the seasons; / the sun know its going down. /
You made darkness, and it is night, / in which all the beasts of the forest
creep about.

The young lions roar after their prey, / and seek their food from God. / When the
sun arises, they gather together / and lie down in their dens.

Man goes out to his work / and to his labor until the evening. / O Lord,
how manifold are Your works! / In wisdom You have made them all.

The earth is full of Your possessions / – this great and wide sea, / in which are
innumerable teeming things, / living things both small and great.

There the ships sail about and there is that Leviathan / which You have
made to play there. / These all wait for You, / that You may give them
their food in due season.

What You give them they gather in; / You open Your hand, they are filled with
good. / You hide Your face, they are troubled; / You take away their breath, they
die and return to their dust.

You send forth Your Spirit, they are created; / and You renew the face of
the earth. / May the glory of the Lord endure forever; / may the Lord
rejoice in His works.

He looks on the earth, and it trembles; / He touches the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; / I will sing praise to my God while
I have my being. / May my meditation be sweet to Him; / I will be glad in
the Lord.

May sinners be consumed from the earth, / and the wicked be no more. / Bless
the Lord, O my soul! / Praise the Lord!

The sun knows its going down. / You make darkness and it is night. / O
Lord, how manifold are Your works! / In wisdom You have made them
all.

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

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

O our God and our hope, glory to You!

The Great Litany

DEACON: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray
to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the holy churches
of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For this holy house, and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our father, (*metropolitan, archbishop, or bishop*) N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our president, all civil authorities, and for our armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For this city, every city and countryside, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For healthful seasons, an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our most-holy, most-pure, most-blessed, and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

Exclamation of the Fourth Prayer

PRIEST: For unto You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

“O Lord, I Cry...” – Tone 5

Opening Psalm Verses - Psalm 141:1, 2 (LXX 140)

O Lord, I cry out unto You, hear me! Hear me, O Lord. O Lord, I cry out to You, hear me. Give ear to my voice when I cry out, when I cry out to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth before You as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set a guard, O Lord over my mouth; keep watch o'er the door of my lips.

Do not incline my heart to any evil thing, to practice wicked works with men who work iniquity; and do not let me eat of their delicacies.

Let the righteous strike me; it shall be a kindness, and let him reprove me; it shall be as excellent oil. Let not my head refuse it, for still my prayer is against the deeds of the wicked.

Their judges are overthrown by the sides of the cliff and they hear my words for they are sweet. Our bones are scattered at the mouth of the grave, as when one plows and breaks up the earth.

But my eyes are upon You, O God the Lord; in You I take refuge; do not leave my soul destitute.

Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the workers of iniquity. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while I escape safely.

Psalm 142 (LXX 141)

I cry out to the Lord with my voice; with my voice to the Lord I make my supplication.

I pour out my complaint before Him; I declare before Him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then You knew my path. In a way in which I walk they have secretly set a snare for me.

Look on my right hand and see, for there is no one who acknowledges me; refuge has failed me; no one cares for my soul.

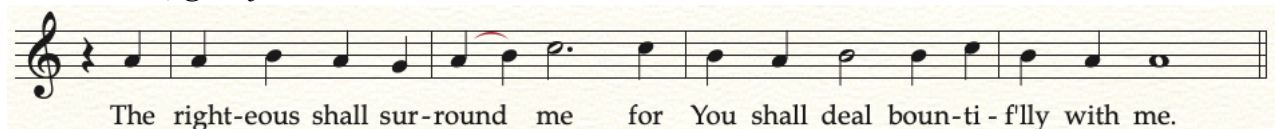
I cried out to You, O Lord. I said, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors for they are stronger than I."

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Your name.

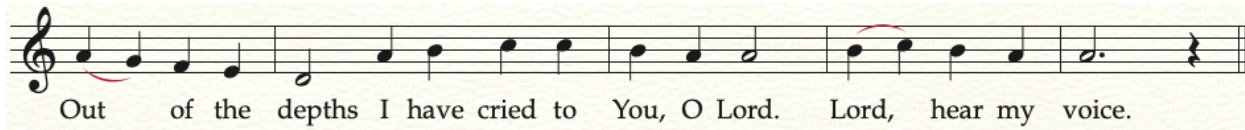
(Tone 7) – Resurrection

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord Who destroyed the dominion of death. Let us sing to Him with the bodiless hosts, for He enlightened the human race. O our Maker and Savior, glory to You!

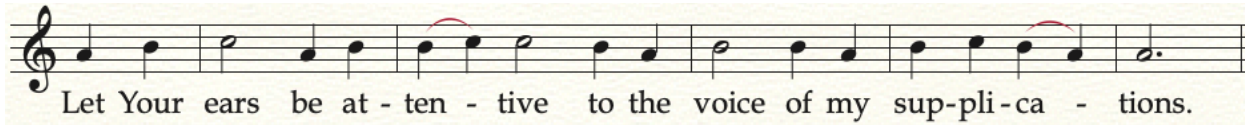


You endured the Cross and burial for our sake. By Your death, You destroyed death as God. We fall down before Your Resurrection on the third day. O Savior, glory to You!

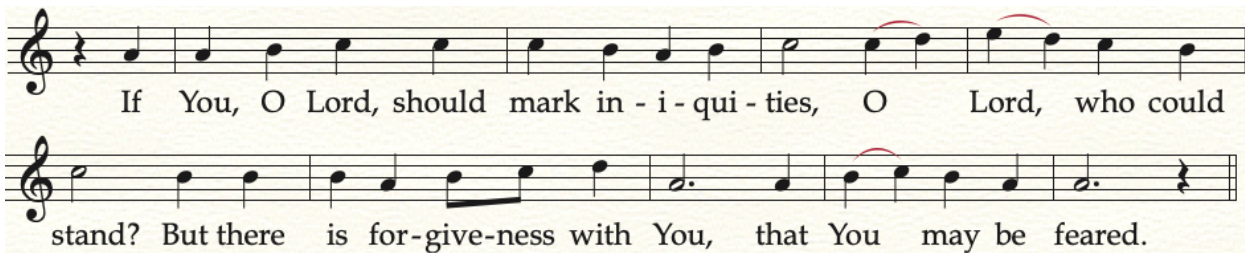
Psalm 130 (LXX 129)



When the apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Maker, they were amazed and sang the angelic praise: This is the glory of the Church! This is the richness of the Kingdom! O Lord, crucified for our sake, glory to You!



You were held by lawless men, O Christ, but to me, You are God and I am not ashamed. You were smitten on the cheek, but I do not deny You. You were nailed to the Cross and I do not conceal it. For I glory in Your Resurrection, Your death is my life. O almighty Lord and Lover of mankind, glory to You!



(Tone 8) – Paraskeva

O marvelous wonder! As you fought the good fight, O holy Paraskeva, you courageously overcame the arrogance of the tyrant. You were awarded the prize and crown of your heavenly calling. As you now stand before the throne of God, entreat the Lord that He show us His great mercy.

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in His word I do hope.

O all-lauded martyr and saint of Christ, Paraskeva, with all your soul you loved Christ the Master and longed for Him. You patiently endured every torture that wounded you. They whipped your body and tore away your flesh. You joyfully accepted all the suffering for the Object of your love. And from Him you have received the martyr's crown. Therefore, we praise and honor you who are blessed by God.

My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning, I say more than those who watch for the morning. O Israel, hope in the Lord.

O venerable and famed Martyr Paraskeva, who could speak of your miracles and your courageous sufferings? In your struggles, you manifested patience and meekness, as though you were one of the bodiless powers. Thus, you became a companion of the angels in heaven, O bride of the King and holy vessel of the Spirit. For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption. And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

(Tone 6) – Yakov

Rejoice, Alaska, exult, O North America, for a lamp bearing the Light of the Sun of Righteousness: Father Yakov, wise in God, has gloriously appeared in you, and

who enlightened the northern lands with the joyous message of the Gospel of Christ. He now shines forth in all the world. Therefore, we sing praises to Christ Who is wondrous in His saints!

Psalm 117 (LXX 116)

O, praise the Lord, all you Gentiles! Laud Him, all you peoples!

Lovers of the feasts, let us hasten together to honor the righteous Yakov! He poured out his life for the Church in countless sorrows and afflictions. He bore all these in pain and deprivation like the apostles of old. Therefore, we celebrate your memory, O Yakov our father, Saint chosen by God, for you are a helper to those in distress.

For His merciful kindness is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Like the patriarch Jacob of old, our holy Father Yakov fled from the comforts of this life and was granted a vision: A ladder from heaven appeared in the wilds of Alaska that the people might ascend to God. With patience and love and the labor of many years, he obtained the longed-for Bride: the holy Church of Christ, shining forth in his native land. Therefore, we cry out to him: Entreat the Lord for us, O holy Father Yakov, that our souls may be saved.

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

(Tone 3) – Yakov

Today the assembly of the faithful rejoices in the memory of Father Yakov, boast of Alaska and glory of priests, wise preacher of the Gospel of Christ, sure pillar of the Church, fellow-citizen with the angels, equal to the apostles and prophets! O blessed Father, holy Yakov, entreat Christ our God that our souls may be saved.

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

(Tone 7) – Resurrection

O pure Theotokos, no tongue can speak of your wonderful childbearing, for you were revealed to be a mother above nature, and you remained a virgin beyond reason and understanding. Your conception was most glorious, and the manner of your giving birth was incomprehensible, O most pure Virgin Lady. For where God wills, He overcomes the order of all nature. Therefore, since we know you as Theotokos, we beseech you ceaselessly to intercede for us for the salvation of our souls.

The Prayer before the Entrance

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who love mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense, and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto You, Lord, O Lord, we lift up our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God.

For unto You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

DEACON: Amen.

DEACON: Bless, father, the holy entrance.

PRIEST: Blessed is the entrance into Your holy place always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

DEACON: Amen.

DEACON: Wisdom. Let us attend.

“O Joyful Light”

PEOPLE: O joyful Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun and behold the light of evening, we praise God: the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For it is right at all times to worship You with voices of praise, O Son of God and Giver of life. Therefore all the world glorifies You.

The Evening Prokeimenon: Tone 7

Psalm 77 (LXX 76)

DEACON: The evening prokeimenon.

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Verse: The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.

Verse: For He established the world so that it shall never be moved.

The Litany of Fervent Supplication / The Ektenia

DEACON: Let us say with all our soul and with all our mind, let us say.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, hear us we pray, and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, hear us we pray, and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians; for our father, (*metropolitan, archbishop, or bishop*) N.; for our brethren: the priests, deacons, and monastics and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (*and for the servants of God. NN.*); and for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation, and for pardon and forgiveness of sins for (*the servants of God NN., and*) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for those who serve and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Your great and rich mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

PRIEST: [O Lord our God, receive this fervent supplication of Your servants, and have mercy on us according to the multitude of Your mercy; and send down Your compassion on us and on all Your people, who await Your great and rich mercy.]

For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

The Evening Prayer

PEOPLE: Grant, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen. Let Your mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on You. Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master; make me to understand Your statutes. Blessed are You, O holy One; enlighten me with Your statutes. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever. Despise not the works of Your hands. To You belongs worship, to You belongs praise, to You belongs glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Evening Litany

DEACON: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: That this whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For all things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For a Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful, and for a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our most-holy, most-pure, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

An Excerpt from the Seventh Prayer

PRIEST: O Master, Bestower of all good things, may we, being moved to compunction on our beds, call to remembrance Your holy name in the night, that enlightened by meditation on Your commandments, we may rise in joyfulness of soul to glorify Your goodness, offering up prayers and supplications to Your tender love for our own sins and for those of all Your people, whom You visit in mercy, through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos.

For You are a good God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: And to your spirit.

The Prayer with Heads Bowed

DEACON: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: O Lord, our God, Who bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of mankind, look upon Your servants and Your inheritance; for to You, the fearful Judge, Who love mankind, have Your servants bowed their heads, and submissively inclined their necks, not awaiting help from men, but entreating Your mercy and looking confidently for Your salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every enemy, from all adverse powers of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of Your kingdom: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Aposticha: Tone 7

As the Savior of the world You arose from the tomb!
As God You resurrected the race of men with Your flesh. *
O Lord, glory to You.

*The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty. The Lord is clothed with strength
and has girded Himself.*

Come, let us worship the One Who rose from the dead
and enlightened all creation!
By His death He saved us from the torments of hell. *
By His Resurrection He has granted us eternal life and great
mercy.

For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

You descended into hell, capturing death, O Christ.
And in three days You rose again,
resurrecting us who glorify Your Resurrection, *
O Lord and Lover of mankind.

Holiness adorns Your house, O Lord, forever.

When You were placed in the tomb as one asleep,
the sight was great and awesome.
But when You rose on the third day as Almighty God, *
You resurrected Adam with Yourself.
Glory to Your Resurrection, *
O only Lover of mankind.

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

O holy Father Yakov,
you have been revealed as a true lover of Christ,
as a faithful servant at the altar and as a priest of the Lord, *
an instructor in prayer and perseverance,
an intercessor for the Old World and the New. *
Pray for peace and great mercy for our souls.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Come all, from the ends of the earth,
let us form a spiritual chorus,
and let us honor the virgin martyr of Christ. *
Let us commend her and say:
“Rejoice! O devout Paraskeva, you are honored by God!
Rejoice! You accepted martyrdom with dignity.
Rejoice! You stand with all the martyrs and dwell with all the devout ascetics. *
We beseech you to join them and pray for the salvation of our souls.”

Hymn of St. Simeon

Lord, now you are letting Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word, for my eyes have seen Your salvation which You have prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Your people Israel.

Trisagion Prayers

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

Glory to the Father and to the Son...

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...

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.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 7 (Byzantine)

You have de-stroyed death by Your Cross. You have o-pened Par-a-dise

to the thief. You have changed the weep-ing of the myrrh-bear-ers in-to

joy. You have com-mand-ed Your a-post-les to pro-claim: You have ris-en, O

Christ our God, and grant the world Your great mer-cy.

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

Troparion – Paraskeva: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

Living up to your calling, O Champion Paraskeva, you worshipped with the preparedness that your name bears. You have clothed yourself in a faith worthy of your name. Thus, you poured forth acts of healing, and now you intercede for our souls.



Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Troparion of St. Yakov: Tone 2 (Alaskan-Kievan)

A musical score for the Troparion of St. Yakov. It consists of a single melodic line on a staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are in English and are written below the staff. The score is divided into measures by bar lines. Some measures have a blue '3' above them, indicating a triplet. The lyrics are: "En-light - en-er and Baptizer of the Native Peoples of A - las - ka, A - dorn - ment of the Orthodox Church in Atka, Russian Mis-sion and Sit - ka, true ex - am - ple of Christian piety, love and u - ni - ty. O ho - ly righteous Father Yakov teach-er and pas - tor, pray to Christ God for the sal - va - tion of our souls." The score ends with a double bar line. The number 4 is written below the first measure, 6 below the second, 9 below the third, 12 below the fourth, and 15 below the fifth. The number 15 is also written below the final measure.

The Dismissal

PRIEST: May Christ our true God, *Who rose from the dead*, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-blameless, holy Mother... at the supplication of (*N., patron of the church*), of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Troparion of St. Yakov: Tone 2 (Alaskan-Kievan)

Enlightener and Baptizer of the Native Peoples of Alaska,
adornment of the Orthodox Church in Atka, Russian Mission and Sitka,
true example of Christian piety, love and unity.
O holy, righteous Father Yakov teacher and pastor,
pray to Christ God for the salvation of our souls.



Yakov Netsvetov of Alaska

Kontakion of St. Yakov: Tone 4 (Valaam Monastery Chant)

*Archpriest Father Yakov missionary of Orthodoxy,
in the Aleutians, Yukon and Kuskokwim,
Teacher of the true knowledge of God
in Russian America.*

*You revealed your love for the Aleut, Yupik, Athabascan and Tlinkit Peoples,
by taking up your cross and following Christ.
Through your prayers, protect and guide those
who honor your holy memory.*