

Saints of North America & Antioch

2nd Sunday after Pentecost

Tone 1

Elisha the Prophet - June 14, 2026

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.

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. 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)

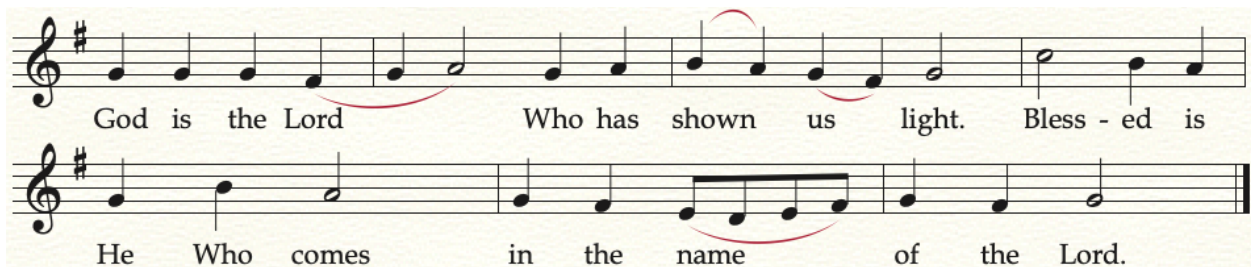
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

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 Saints of North America: Tone 8 (Serbian - Drobac)

As the bountiful harvest of Your sowing of salvation, the lands of North America offer to You, O Lord, all the saints who have shone in them. By their prayers keep the Church and our land in abiding peace, through the Theotokos, O most merciful One.

First Kathisma Hymn

Tone 1

The soldiers who were standing guard at Your tomb were struck down by the radiance of the angel who appeared to announce to the women the good news of Your holy Resurrection. We glorify You, Who delivered us from death! We fall down in worship before You Who rose from the grave, O You Who alone are God!

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

You were willingly nailed to the Cross, O Merciful One, and laid in a grave like any dead man, O Giver of life. You trampled down the pride of death, O Mighty

One, and the gatekeepers of Hades trembled in fear before You. You raised up all those who had fallen asleep in death throughout the ages when You arose, for You are the only true Lover of mankind!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We confess you as the Theotokos, who remained a virgin after giving birth. We seek refuge in your goodness, for we sinners have you for an advocate. In temptations, we have you for salvation, O all-pure Virgin.

Resurrectional Evlogetaria - Tone 1 (Byzantine)

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 unto 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 1

The thief's repentance won paradise, and the lamentation of the myrrhbearers disclosed the joy that You are risen, O Christ our God, granting the world Your great mercy.

Anavathmoi

Antiphon 1

In my distress I cried out to the Lord: hearken to my affliction.

They who live in the wilderness have an unquenchable longing for God, as they are far from the tumult of life.

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

Honor and glory to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son! Therefore, let us sing to the One power of the Holy Trinity!

Matins Prokeimenon: Tone 1 - Psalm 12

Now I will arise, says the Lord. I will set him in safety and speak freely in Him.

Verse: The words of the Lord are pure words.

“Let every breath...”

Matins Gospel Reading: Eothinon 2 – Mark 16:1-8

Now when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, that they might come and anoint Him. Very early in the morning, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb when the sun had risen. And they said among themselves, “Who will roll away the stone from the door of the tomb for us?” But when they looked up, they saw that the stone had been rolled away—for it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man clothed in a long white robe sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, “Do not be alarmed. You seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He is risen! He is not here. See the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples—and Peter—that He is going before you into Galilee; there you will see Him, as He said to you.” So they went out quickly and fled from the tomb, for they trembled and were amazed. And they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

“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.

Kontakion Saints of Antioch: Tone 3 (Byzantine)

Today we celebrate / the blessed memory of all the Saints / from Antioch, the city of God / and through their prayers we plead with Christ / to protect us all.

Ikos

The chief apostles of Christ, Peter and Paul, as most honorable vinedressers, wisely sowed the seed of the Gospel in the land of Antioch, making it yield countless Saints, ever watering and building up the Church by their wondrous lives and words. Therefore, joyfully celebrating the blessed memory of all of them today, through their intercessions we fervently implore the most loving Savior, the King and Lord of the Vine: to protect us all.

Synaxarion of the Day & Feast

On June 14, in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Holy Prophet Elisha; Methodius the Confessor, patriarch of Constantinople; Venerable Niphon of Athos; and Cyril, bishop of Crete.

On this day, the Second Sunday after Pentecost, we commemorate all the saints of our native land, North America, both known and unknown, and we also celebrate and honor the memory of all the saints of our mother church, Antioch.

We raise in honor the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles, the Christ-loving shepherds and hierarchs, the holy and God-bearing Fathers, the glorious and victorious Martyrs and New Martyrs and all the saints who have shone forth as stewards of the holy church of God from the beginning of time to the present. In addition to the well-known and familiar saints that we have come to recognize, we also honor those saints who are known only to God and have not been officially recognized by the Church.

Most precious in the eyes of the Church is her choir of heavenly intercessors who stand before the throne of the Lord of hosts. Saints of all times, and in every country are seen as the fulfillment of God's promise to redeem fallen humanity.

The Saints of North America include our venerable Father Herman, first Saint of our land; Martyrs Juvenaly and Peter the Aleut, who watered the seed of faith planted in Alaska; the holy Hierarchs Innocent and Tikhon; Father Yakov Netsvetov and Blessed Olga of Kwethluk, all from Alaska; our holy Father Alexis Toth and Bishop Nicholai; Bishop Raphael of Brooklyn; the martyrs Father John and Father Alexander; and Father John Maximovich of Shanghai and San Francisco, and the multitudes of other saints both known and unknown.

The Saints of Antioch include the Chief Apostles Peter and Paul; the Martyrs Ignatius, Artemios and Julian; Barbara, Christina and Marina; the Melodists Romanos and Cosmas; John Chrysostom and John of Damascus; Ephraim and Isaac the Syrians; Joseph of Damascus and Raphael of Brooklyn; the Hieromartyrs Nicholas and Habib Khasha; and countless other saints both known and unknown.

Their example encourages us to “lay aside every care, and the sin which so easily ensnares us” and to “run with patience the race that is set before us.” The Saints of North America and Antioch also teach us how we should live, and what we must expect to endure as Christians. As we contemplate the lives of all these saints, let us remember that we are also called by God to a life of holiness.

By the intercessions of all Your Saints especially of the Saints of North America and of Antioch, both known and unknown, O Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Canon – Akathist Theotokos: Tone 4

Katavsia 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 wonders.

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 in your divine glory 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 divine glory, for you, O Virgin who have not known wedlock, have held in your womb the God of all, and have given birth to an eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation 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.”

Cantor sings the 9th Ode Resurrection verses for the Tone of the Week while the deacon censes then concludes with the 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”

Exapostilarion – Eothinon 2 + Ss of Antioch + Ss. of N. America + Theotokion

The Myrrh-bearing Women rejoiced when they saw that the stone had been rolled away; they saw a young man sitting in the sepulcher who said to them: Christ is risen; tell his disciples and Peter to hasten to the mountain in Galilee where He will appear to you, as He foretold to His friends.

The worthy Church of Antioch now honors all the holy, righteous ones who have sprouted from her soil with sweet-smelling blossoms and varied fruits. Guided by the Holy Spirit, they carried the Cross of Christ and led Christians on the high road to holiness.

Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, sent you out as rays of light to illumine those in darkness and shadow. Therefore, through you, All Saints of North America, we have found the Truth.

As an angel cried 'Rejoice to the Virgin before Your conception, O Christ, so did another roll the stone away from Your grave. One, in place of sorrow brought signs of ineffable joy; the other, instead of death, magnified You as the Life-giver, proclaiming Your Resurrection to the women and to the believers.

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

Let ev' - ry breath praise the Lord. Praise the
Lord from the heav - ens; praise Him in the high - est! To
You, O God, is due a song. Praise Him
all His an - - - gels; praise Him all His hosts! To
You, O God, is due a song.

Cantor
Praise God in His sanc-tu-a-ry; Praise Him in His might-y firm - a - ment!

People
Praise Him for His might - y acts, Praise Him ac-cord-ing to His
ex - cel - lent great - - ness.

Cantor
Praise Him with the sound of the trum-pet praise Him with the lute and harp.

People
Praise Him with the tim-bral and dance. Praise Him with stringed in - stru-ments and flutes.

(Tone 1) – Resurrection

O You Who endured the Cross, and abolished death, and rose from the dead, grant peace in our lives, O Lord, for You alone are all-powerful.

Praise Him with loud cym - bals, praise Him with clash - ing cym - bals. Let
 ev - ry - thing that has breath praise the Lord.

O You Who demolished hell and raised fallen man by Your Resurrection, enable us with pure hearts, O Christ, to praise and glorify You.

A - rise O my God lift up Your hand and for - get not the hum - ble.

For Ss. of North America

Blessed are those who fear the Lord; they shall delight greatly in His commandments.

How shall we praise you, O Saints of North America, who are favored by the Mother of God? No hymns can tell of all your wonders; no books can contain all you endured for the Master. But you labored not for earthly gain or glory, only to feed the hungry and provide for those in need, visit the sick and teach those who were untaught and to pray that our souls may be saved.

I will praise You, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will show all Your
 mar - vel - ous works.

For the Ss. of Antioch

Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.

Rejoice and be glad, O city of Antioch, / for in you the faithful first received the name Christians. / How wondrous is the name of Christ! / They proclaimed You to the very ends of the earth. / The Church presents as an offering to You her Bridegroom, / the precious choir of saints who spread the gospel and followed Your commandments.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spi - rit:

For the Ss. of Antioch

Today, the holy Church of Antioch gives thanks and glorifies the All-Holy Trinity for its righteous Saints as a mother of many righteous children, adorned and clothed by God with a very precious garment. Glory to You, O Lord, for You have revealed these holy ones as shining luminaries across all generations. Therefore,

through their ceaseless intercessions, which You have accepted and heard with delight, shelter us from all dangers and tribulations, and number us in Your most desired Kingdom, for only You are good and the Lover of mankind.



Most blessed are you, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him Who was incarnate of you Hades is plundered, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are given life. Therefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: “Blessed are You, O Christ our God, Who are thus well pleased. Glory to You.”

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 4

Today is salvation come unto the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who rose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He has given us victory and great mercy.

DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHYRSOSTOM

The Second Antiphon (Psalm 115)

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

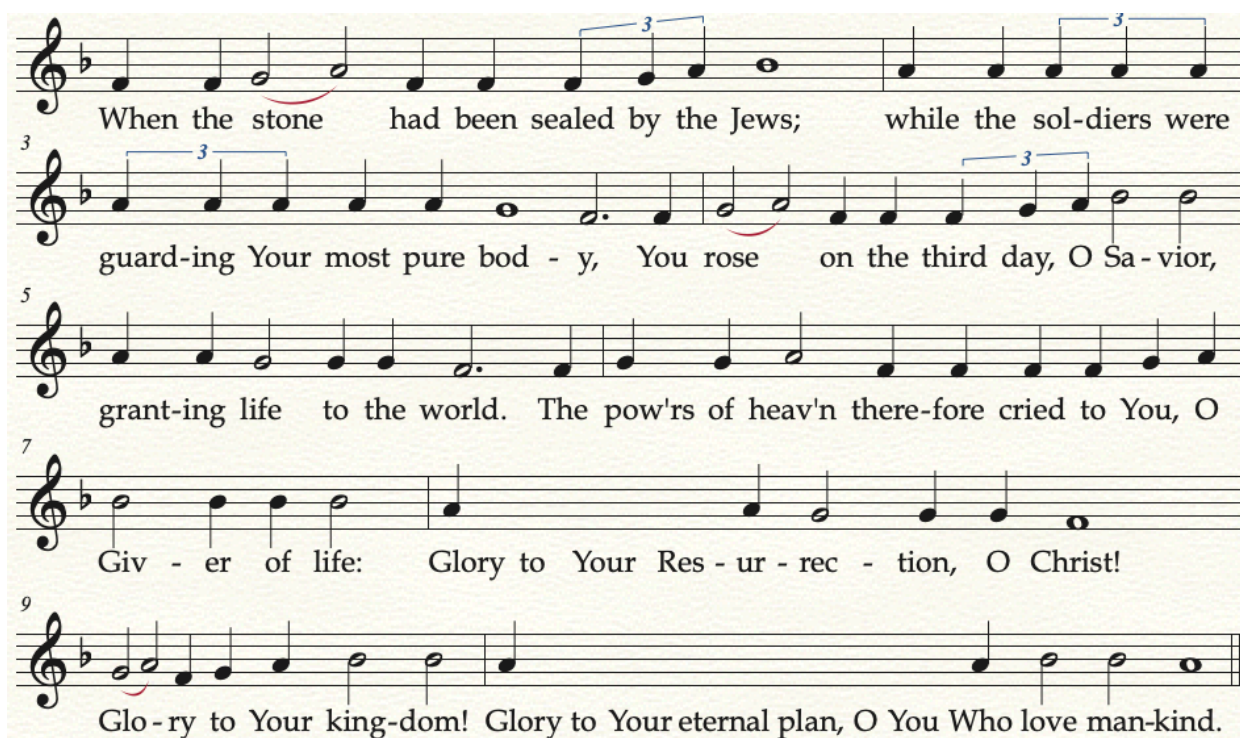
The Third Antiphon – The Beatitudes

In Your Kingdom remember us, O Lord, when You come in Your Kingdom. Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake. Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

The Entrance Hymn

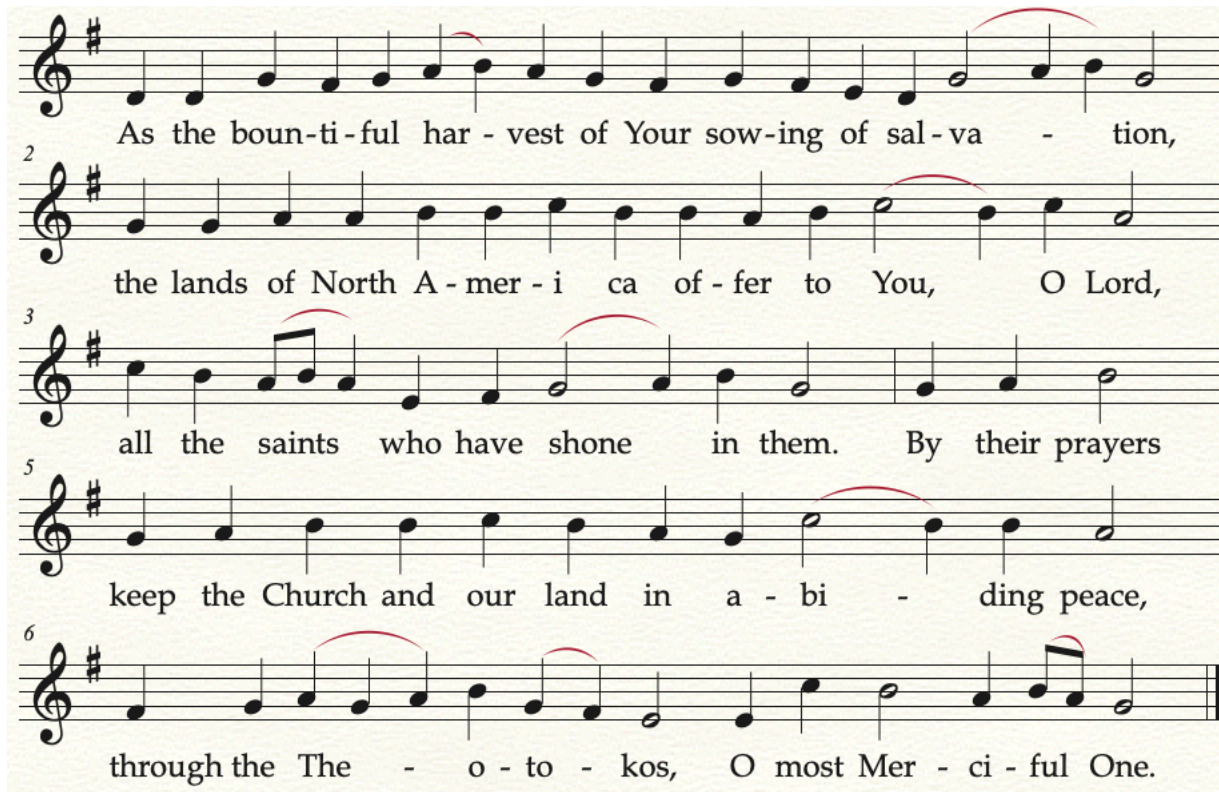
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. O Son of God, Who rose from the dead save us who sing to You. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)



When the stone had been sealed by the Jews; while the sol-diers were
guard-ing Your most pure bod - y, You rose on the third day, O Sa - vior,
grant-ing life to the world. The pow'rs of heav'n there-fore cried to You, O
Giv - er of life: Glory to Your Res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ!
Glo - ry to Your king-dom! Glory to Your eternal plan, O You Who love man-kind.

Troparion of the Saints of North America: Tone 8 (Serbian - Drobac)



As the boun-ti-ful har - vest of Your sow-ing of sal - va - tion,
the lands of North A - mer - i ca of - fer to You, O Lord,
all the saints who have shone in them. By their prayers
keep the Church and our land in a - bi - ding peace,
through the The - o - to - kos, O most Mer - ci - ful One.



Troparion Ss of Antioch: Tone 4 (Carpatho-Russian)

Come, let us honor the holy Saints of Antioch, / the faithful travelers who witnessed wonders in the way of Christ: / the pure and blest Apostles and the hierarchs, / the martyrs and righteous ones who followed the chosen path. / Therefore, let us walk in peace and fear of God, / that we may join them in the glorious dwelling of Paradise.

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

Hymn to St. John

O Apostle John, speaker of Deity, the beloved of Christ our God, hasten to deliver your people, powerless in speech, for He on Whose bosom you lean accepts you as an intercessor. Beseech Him therefore, to disperse the darkness of ignorance and pray for peace and great mercies to be shown upon us.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Kontakion of the Saints of North America: Tone 3 (Obikhod)

To - day the choir of the saints who were pleas - ing to God
in the lands of North A - mer - i - ca, now stands be - fore us in the Church
and in - vis - i - bly prays to God for us. With them the an - gels glo - ri - fy Him, and
all the saints of the Church of Christ keep fes - ti - val with them;
and together they all pray for us to the Pre - e - ter - nal God.

Prokeimenon: Tone 1 – Psalm 33 (LXX 32)

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

Verse: Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous! For praise from the upright is beautiful.

The Epistle Reading - Romans 2:10-16

Brethren, glory, honor, and peace to everyone who works what is good, to the Jew first and also to the Greek. For there is no partiality with God. For as many as have sinned without law will also perish without law, and as many as have sinned in the law will be judged by the law (for not the hearers of the law are just in the sight of God, but the doers of the law will be justified; for when Gentiles, who do not have the law, by nature do the things in the law, these, although not having the law, are a law to themselves, who show the work of the law written in their hearts, their conscience also bearing witness, and between themselves their thoughts accusing or else excusing them) in the day when God will judge the secrets of men by Jesus Christ, according to my gospel.

The Alleluia before the Gospel: Tone 1 - Psalm 18 (LXX 17)

Verse: It is God Who avenges me, and subdues the peoples under me; He delivers me from my enemies.

Verse: Great deliverance He gives to his king and shows mercy to His anointed, to David and his descendants forevermore.

The Gospel Reading – Matthew 4:18-23

And Jesus, walking by the Sea of Galilee, saw two brothers, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishermen. Then He said to them, “Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men.” They immediately left their nets and followed Him. Going on from there, He saw two other brothers, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in the boat with Zebedee their father, mending their nets. He called them, and immediately they left the boat and their father, and followed Him. And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all kinds of sickness and all kinds of disease among the people.

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

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 Elisha the Prophet: Tone 4 (Carpatho-Russian)

The glorious Elijah, an angel in the flesh, the greatest of the prophets and second Forerunner of Christ, by sending a blessing from heaven upon Elisha, dispels disease and purifies lepers and showers all kinds of blessings upon those who honor him.



Troparion Saints of North America: Tone 8 (Serbian - Drobač)

As the bountiful harvest of Your sowing of salvation, / the lands of North America offer to You, O Lord, / all the saints who have shone in them. / By their prayers keep the Church and our land in abiding peace, / through the Theotokos, O most merciful One.

Troparion Ss of Antioch: Tone 4 (Carpatho-Russian)

Come, let us honor the holy Saints of Antioch, / the faithful travelers who witnessed wonders in the way of Christ: / the pure and blest Apostles and the hierarchs, / the martyrs and righteous ones who followed the chosen path. / Therefore, let us walk in peace and fear of God, / that we may join them in the glorious dwelling of Paradise.

Kontakion Saints of North America: Tone 3 (Obikhod)

Today the choir of the saints / who were pleasing to God / in the lands of North America, / now stands before us in the Church / and invisibly prays to God for us. / With them the angels glorify Him, / and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; / and together they all pray for us / to the Pre-eternal God.

Ikos

The Saints are as the beautiful trees of Eden, putting forth the fragrant flowers of their doctrines and the fruit of their labors. By them our souls are nourished and our spiritual hunger satisfied. Come, therefore, let us run to the protection of their guidance and bless them as the joy and adornment of our land, and as the image and example of our lives, for they received incorruptible crowns and together they all pray for us to the Pre-eternal God.

Kontakion Saints of Antioch: Tone 3 (Byzantine)

Today we celebrate / the blessed memory of all the Saints / from Antioch, the city of God / and through their prayers we plead with Christ / to protect us all.

Ikos

The chief apostles of Christ, Peter and Paul, as most honorable vinedressers, wisely sowed the seed of the Gospel in the land of Antioch, making it yield countless Saints, ever watering and building up the Church by their wondrous lives and words. Therefore, joyfully celebrating the blessed memory of all of them today, through their intercessions we fervently implore the most loving Savior, the King and Lord of the Vine: to protect us all.

Troparion of the Saints of North America: Tone 1

*We offer to You, our Father in heaven,
the first fruits of sanctity sown in this new land:
The blessed elder, Herman of Alaska,
the holy hierarchs Innocent, Nikolai, Raphael, John and Tikhon,
the righteous priests Alexis and Yakov
the martyrs Alexander, John, Juvenaly and Peter;
and the Blessed Olga of Kwethluk.
Fill Your Church with heavenly joy;
grant peace to our land and to Your holy Church
and sanctify all those who worship You
through the prayers of the Theotokos
and of all Your saints, O most merciful One!*



Saints of North America