

Archangel Michael – Miracle in Colossae

September 6, 2026

14th Sunday after Pentecost

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.

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)

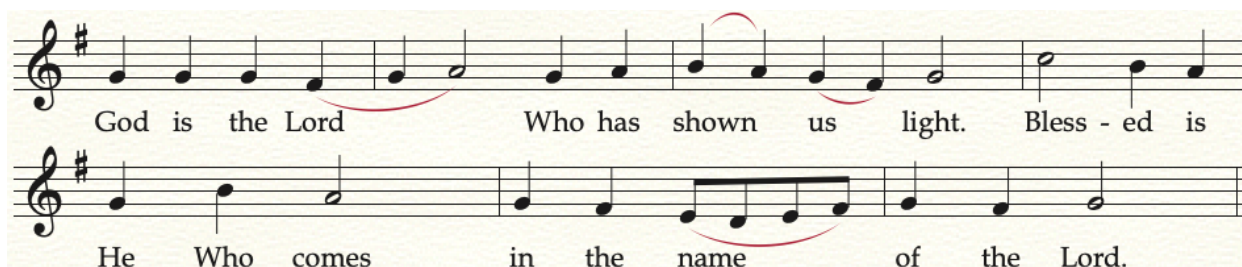
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

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 Archangel Michael

Archangel Michael, captain of the heavenly hosts, / we implore you that by your prayers you will encircle us, / unworthy as we are, with the protection of the wings of your immaterial glory, / and guard us who fall down before you and fervently cry: / Deliver us, from dangers, as commander of the powers on high.

Second Kathisma Hymn

Tone 5

After Your Resurrection on the third day, Your Apostles worshipped You, O Lord. Then Peter cried aloud: "The women had the courage to seek You, but I cowered in fear. The Thief confessed You as God, while I denied You. Will You still call me Your disciple? Will You still make me a mystic fisherman? Accept my repentance, O my God, and save me!"

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

O Lord, the transgressors of the Law nailed You to a cross between two thieves. They opened Your side with a lance. O compassionate God, You submitted to burial, You Who shattered the gates of Hades; and You rose again on the third day. The women hastened to see You and announced Your

Resurrection to the Apostles. Blessed are You, O most high God, praised by the angels in Heaven! Glory to You!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

You were called the Son of Thunder, and you deafened the ears of the ungodly, O Apostle John; yet you gently rang out the sweet sound of the Incarnation of the Word to upright hearts. As a true friend, you reclined against the breast of Christ, from Whom you drew forth great depths of wisdom and knowledge enabling you to proclaim to all the world the Word Who proceeds from the Father without beginning. O Apostle John, entreat Christ God to grant remission of sins to those who celebrate your holy memory with faith and love!

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 2

Lift up your eyes to the hills, my soul, whence help shall come to you.

O Christ, may Your right hand be stretched out to shelter me and preserve me from stumbling.

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

We confess the Divinity of the Holy Spirit as we say: You are Life, Love, Light, Intelligence, the God of goodness Who reigns forever!

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 3 – Mark 16:9-20

Now when He rose early on the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven demons. She went and told those who had been with Him, as they mourned and wept. And when they heard that He was alive and had been seen by her, they did not believe. After that, He appeared in another form to two of them as they walked and went into the country. And they went and told it to the rest, but they did not believe them either. Later He appeared to the eleven as they sat at the table; and He rebuked their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they did not believe those who had seen Him after He had risen. And He said to them, "Go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He who believes and is baptized will be saved; but he who does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will follow those who believe: In My name they will cast out demons; they will speak with new tongues; they will take up serpents; and if they drink anything deadly, it will by no means hurt them; they will lay hands on the sick, and they will recover." So then, after the Lord had spoken to them, He was received up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went out and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them and confirming the word through the accompanying signs. 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.

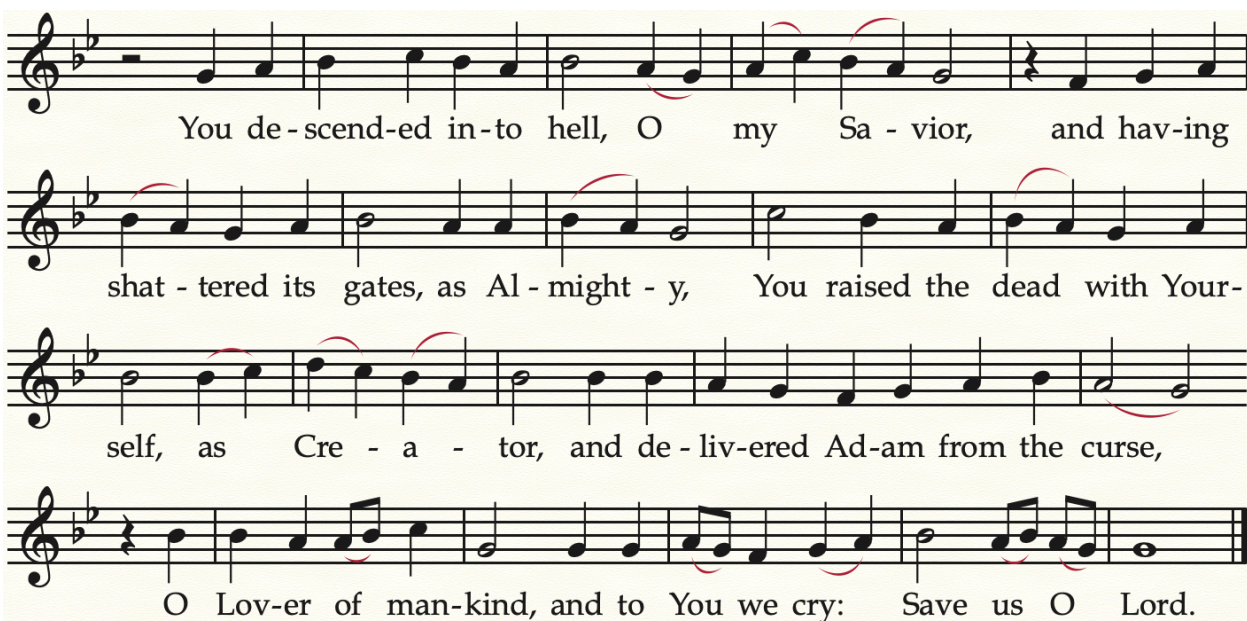
Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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.

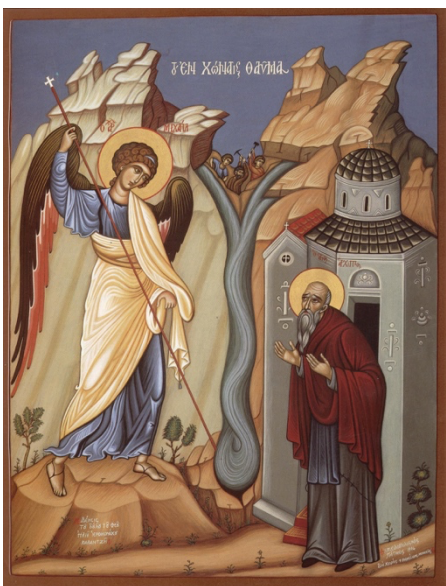
Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has given us eternal life and great mercy.

Resurrection Kontakion: Tone 5 (Byzantine)



Synaxarion of the Day

On September 6, in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the dread miracle of the Chief Commander and Archangel Michael that took place in Colossae; and we also commemorate Saint Archippos of Hierapolis.



Verses

*Most mighty in your temple, O Michael, Great Marshal and Archangel,
You have formed the river's floods into a funnel.
On the sixth, Michael, Prince of Angels, hid the force of the rivers.*

The Archangel Michael delivered a church in Colossae of modern Turkey from destruction and had a holy, miraculous spring named for him. The malicious pagans sought to turn the course of two rivers against the church and the neighboring spring of fresh water. But the Archangel appeared by the prayers of the holy Archippos and, by means of the Cross and a great earthquake that shook the entire area, diverted the waters into an underground course. Henceforth, the name of that place changed from Colossae to Chonae, which means “funnels” in Greek. Archippos lived there until age 70, when he entered peacefully into heaven.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Eudoxios, Zeno, Romulus and Makarios at Melitene in Armenia. By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Canon – Cross: Tone 8

Katavsia Odes 1-8

Ode 1: Inscribing the invincible weapon of the Cross upon the waters, Moses marked a straight line before him with his staff and divided the Red Sea, opening a path for Israel who went over dry-shod. Then he marked a second line across the waters and united them in one, overwhelming the chariots of Pharaoh. Therefore, let us sing to Christ our God, for He has been glorified.

Ode 3: The rod of Aaron is an image of this mystery, for when it budded it showed who should be priest. So in the Church, that once was barren, the wood of the Cross has now put forth flower, filling her with strength and steadfastness.

Ode 4: O Lord, I have heard the mystery of Your dispensation: I have considered Your works, and I have glorified Your Godhead.

Ode 5: O thrice-blessed Tree, on which Christ the King and Lord was stretched! Through you the beguiler fell, who tempted mankind with the tree. He was caught in the trap set by God, Who was crucified upon you in the flesh, granting peace unto our souls.

Ode 6: Jonah stretched out his hands in the form of a cross within the belly of the sea monster, plainly prefiguring the redeeming Passion. Cast out from there after three days, he foreshadowed the marvelous Resurrection of Christ our God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Rising on the third day.

Ode 7: The senseless decree of the wicked tyrant, breathing forth threats and blasphemies hateful to God, confused the people. Yet neither the fury of wild beasts nor the roaring of the fire could frighten the three Children: but standing together in the flame, fanned by the wind that brought refreshment as the dew, they sang: ‘Blessed are You and praised above all, O our God and the God of our fathers.’

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

Ode 8: O Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless God the Father and Creator; sing the praises of the Word Who descended and changed the fire to dew; and exalt above all forever the most Holy Spirit, Who gives life to all.

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.

You are a mys-ti-cal par-a-dise, O The-o-to - kos; with-out seed,
you have brought forth Christ by Whom the life - giv-ing tree of the
Cross was plant-ed on the earth. As we bow down be - fore the Cross
which is now ex - al - ted, we mag - ni - fy you.

The Little Litany

“Holy is the Lord our God”

Exapostilaria – Eothinon 3 + Archangel Michael + Theotokion

None can doubt that Christ is risen. He appeared to Mary, to the two disciples as they walked, to the eleven who sat at meal, He sent them to baptize and then ascended into heaven from whence He had come, and He confirmed their preaching with signs following.

Come all you mortals and behold! See the marvelous wonder worked at Colossae by the Archangel Michael: with his commander’s staff, the bodiless one pierced the rock and diverted the river threatening the holy source of its streams.

That nobler image fashioned by God, I once partook of; but, alas, wretch that I am, I was cast out because of ancient self-indulgence. But in the tenderness of Your heart, O Christ, and through Your ineffable communion with me, You have taken my pitiful image upon Yourself, renewing my whole being, O Savior, in the womb of the spotless Virgin.

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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 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.



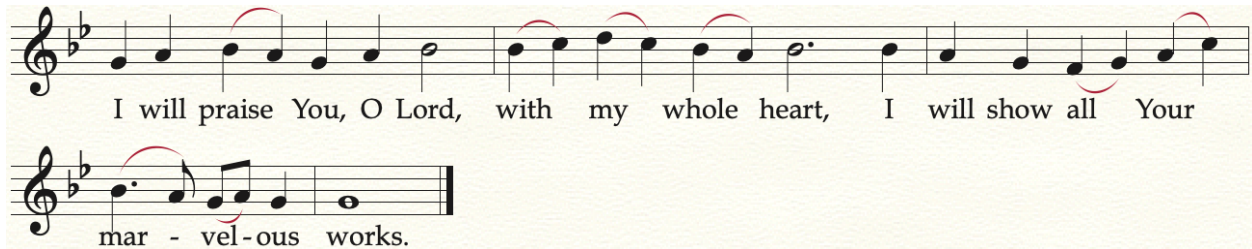
The women ran to the tomb to see You, O Christ our God Who suffered for us. They found an angel sitting on the stone that rolled away in terror, and he cried out to them: Tell the disciples that He has risen from the dead and has saved our souls.



(Tone 8) – Archangel Michael

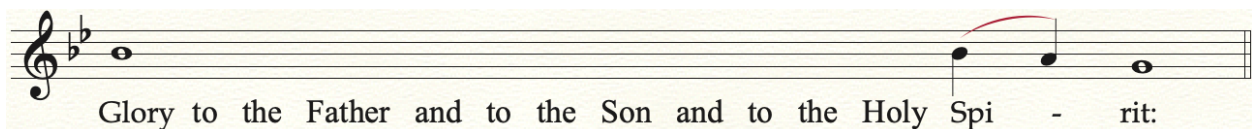
He makes His angels spirits and His ministers a flame of fire.

You stand before the throne of resplendent glory on high, O Michael, and have boldness before God as the great commander of the angels, eyewitness of things beyond speech. By your prayers, save us from trials and perils, for we pray to you from the depths of our misery.



Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, You are very great.

O Michael, leader of the bodiless angels, you are an eye-witness and servant of the divine Light which shines in the age to come. Save all of us who venerate your memory, for every year we piously honor you, as we sing to the Trinity with faith.



(Tone 3) - Eothinon 3

The disciples, disbelieving Mary who had seen Christ risen from the dead, were reprimanded for their hardness of heart. Yet they were endowed with signs and wonders, and they were sent into all the world to preach the gospel. When You ascended to Your Father's Light they preached the gospel everywhere. Enlightened by them we glorify Your Resurrection from the dead, O Lord and 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 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** **rose from the dead**, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

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)

Let us the faith - ful praise and wor - ship the Word, co - e -

10 ter-nal with the Fa - ther and the Spi - rit, Who for our sal - va -

18 tion was born of a vir - gin. For He was pleased to as-cend the

26 Cross in the flesh, to en - dure death, and to raise the

31 dead by His glo-ri-ous Res - ur - rec - - - - tion. *rit.*

Troparion Archangel Michael: Tone 4 (Znamenny)

Arch-an-gel Mi - chael, cap - tain of the heav - en - ly hosts, we im-plore

10 you that by your prayers you will en-cir - cle us, un - wor - thy as we are, with

18 the pro-tec-tion of the wings of your im-mat - er - i - al glo - - - - ry,

26 and guard us who fall down be - fore you and fer - vent - ly cry:

31 De - liv - er us, from dan-gers, as com-man-der of the pow'rs on high. *rit.*

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.

Nativity of the Theotokos Kontakion: Tone 4 (Znamenny)

By Your holy birth, O pure one, Joachim and Anna were set free from
bar-ren-ness: Ad-am and Eve from the cor-rup-tion of death. De-liv-ered from the
debt of sin, your peo-ple keep the feast as they sing un-to you:
The bar-ren wo-man bears the God-bear-er who nur-tures our Life.

Prokeimenon: Tone 5 - Psalm 12 (LXX 11)

You, O Lord, shall protect us, and preserve us from this generation forever.

Verse: Help, O Lord, for the godly are here no more! And faithfulness has vanished from among the sons of men.

The Epistle Reading – 2 Corinthians 1:21 – 2:4

Brethren, now He Who establishes us with you in Christ and has anointed us is God, Who also has sealed us and given us the Spirit in our hearts as a guarantee. Moreover I call God as witness against my soul, that to spare you I came no more to Corinth. Not that we have dominion over your faith, but are fellow workers for your joy; for by faith you stand. But I determined this within myself, that I would not come again to you in sorrow. For if I make you sorrowful, then who is he who makes me glad but the one who is made sorrowful by me? And I wrote this very thing to you, lest, when I came, I should have sorrow over those from whom I ought to have joy, having confidence in you all that my joy is the joy of you all. For out of much affliction and anguish of heart I wrote to you, with many tears, not that you should be grieved, but that you might know the love which I have so abundantly for you.

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 – Matthew 22:2-14

“The kingdom of heaven is like a king who prepared a wedding banquet for his son. He sent his servants to those who had been invited to the banquet to tell them to come, but they refused to come. “Then he sent some more servants and said, ‘Tell those who have been invited that I have prepared my dinner: My oxen and fattened cattle have been butchered, and everything is ready. Come to the wedding banquet.’ “But they paid no attention and went off—one to his field, another to his business. The rest seized his servants, mistreated them and killed them. The king was enraged. He sent his army and destroyed those murderers and burned their city. “Then he said to his servants, ‘The wedding banquet is ready, but those I invited did not deserve to come. So go to the street corners and invite to the banquet anyone you find.’ So the servants went out into the streets and gathered all the people they could find, the bad as well as the good, and the wedding hall was filled with guests. “But when the king came in to see the guests, he noticed a man there who was not wearing wedding clothes. He asked, ‘How did you get in here without wedding clothes, friend?’ The man was speechless. “Then the king told the attendants, ‘Tie him hand and foot, and throw him outside, into the darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.’ “For many are invited, but few are chosen.”

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.

Angels' Communion Hymn - Psalm 104:4 (LXX 103)

He Who makes His angels spirits and His ministers a flame of fire.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

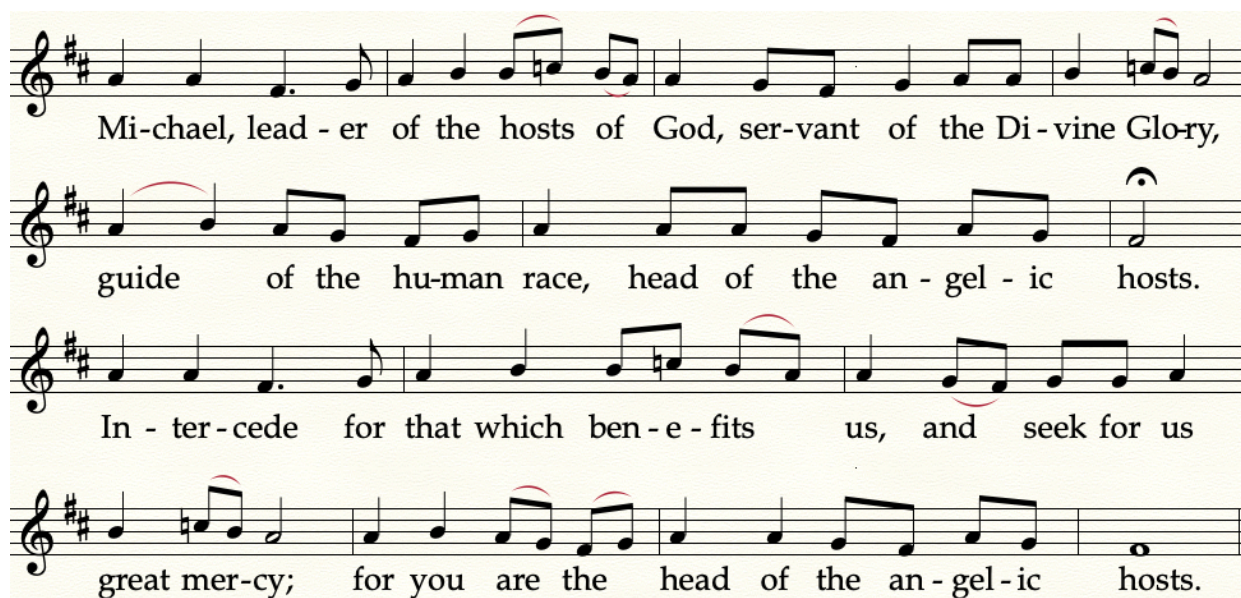
The Dismissal

PRIEST: May Christ our true God, *Who rose from the dead* through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-blameless, holy Mother...have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Troparion Archangel Michael: Tone 4 (Znamenny)

Archangel Michael, captain of the heavenly hosts, / we implore you that by your prayers you will encircle us, / unworthy as we are, with the protection of the wings of your immaterial glory, / and guard us who fall down before you and fervently cry: / Deliver us, from dangers, as commander of the powers on high.

Kontakion Archangel Michael: Tone 2 (Bulgarian)



Ikos

In Your scriptures, O Lover of mankind, You have said that there is great rejoicing among the angels in heaven over one repentant sinner. Therefore, we who are in our sins, unceasingly and boldly implore You, the only sinless One, and send us Searcher of hearts, to take pity on us, as the all-merciful One, and send us compunction and pardon. For before You, O Master, stands the Archangel Michael ever interceding for us, since he is the head of the angelic hosts.



Archangel Michael - Miracle in Colossae