

Paraskeva of Rome
Yakov Netsvetov of Alaska

July 26, 2026

8th Sunday after Pentecost

Tone 7

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.

Psalms 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!

Psalms 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)

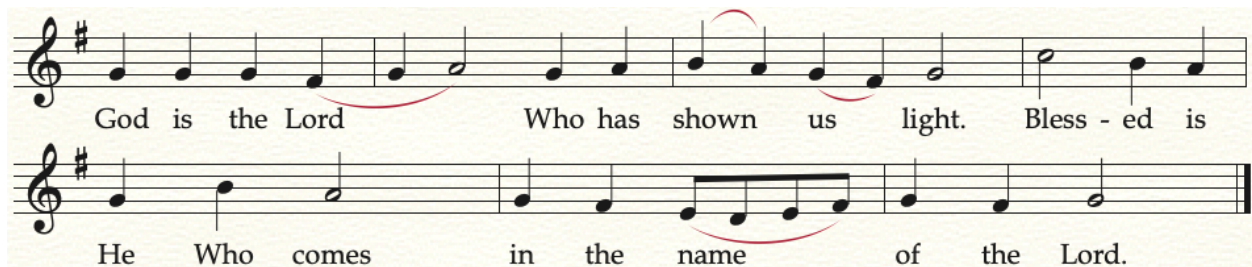
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

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 – 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.

First Kathisma Hymn

Tone 7

Our Life was laid in a tomb and a seal was set on the stone at the door. The soldiers kept guard before Christ as though keeping watch before a sleeping King. The angels glorified Him as the Immortal God, while the holy women cried aloud: “The Lord has risen, granting great mercy to the world!”

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

By Your burial for three days, You have despoiled the power of Death. By Your life-giving Resurrection, You have raised up the human race from the dust of the tomb. O Christ our God, Lover of mankind, glory to You!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Virgin Theotokos, intercede without ceasing with Christ God Who was crucified for us and destroyed the power of Death, that He may save our souls.

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.

Little Litany & Hypakoe

Tone 7

O Christ God, You have taken our form and endured the Cross in Your body. Through Your Resurrection, save me, O Lover of mankind!

Anavathmoi

Antiphon 1

The Savior brought back the captives of Zion from their error. Bring me also back

to life and save me from the captivity of my passions.

Those who go shedding tears and fasting as they scatter their seed, shall come back again with exultation, bearing with them their sheaves that nourish them with eternal life.

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

The Holy Spirit is the source of all divine treasures. From Him flows wisdom, reverence and understanding. To Him be praise and glory, might and honor forever!

Matins Prokeimenon: Tone 7 - Psalm 10

Arise, O Lord my God, lift up Your hand! Forget not Your poor forever.

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

“Let every breath...”

Matins Gospel Reading: Eothinon 8 – John 20:11-18

But Mary stood outside by the tomb weeping, and as she wept she stooped down and looked into the tomb. And she saw two angels in white sitting, one at the head and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. Then they said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him.” Now when she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, and did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you seeking?” She, supposing Him to be the gardener, said to Him, “Sir, if You have carried Him away, tell me where You have laid Him, and I will take Him away.” Jesus said to her, “Mary!” She turned and said to Him, “Rabboni!” (which is to say, Teacher). Jesus said to her, “Do not cling to Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, ‘I am ascending to My Father and your Father, and to My God and your God.’ ” Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that He had spoken these things to her.

“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 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.

Synaxarion of the Feast & Day

On July 26, in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the Priest Yakov Netsvetov, enlightener of the peoples of Alaska.

Yakov was born in 1802, on the tip of the Aleutian Islands in Atka from a Russian father and an Aleut mother. He was well educated, went to seminary in Russia, married a Russian woman and was ordained into the priesthood in 1828. One year later he was appointed to serve the church back in Atka as the first native-born priest to serve in Alaska, being assigned almost 2,000 miles of the Aleutian Chain.

He visited the islands regularly administering the sacraments and caring for the people. Father Yakov chrismated many of the native people and helped to deepen their understanding and commitment to the Gospel. He built several churches and chapels in their villages.

After his beloved wife, Anna, died in 1836, Bishop Innocent arrived and revealed the Savior's true plan for his life: to preach Christ to those deep in the Alaskan interior and he was assigned to serve as a missionary in the Yukon-Kuskokwim area of Alaska. This area differed from the Aleutians since these native people had not been exposed to the Christian faith. Further, the natives did not always welcome the missionary and many of the tribes were enemies of each other. Despite these hardships, along with the harsh climate and limited supplies, Fr. Yakov was able to take the gospel hundreds of miles up and down the Yukon and Kuskokwim rivers baptizing, chrismating, marrying and ministering to the native converts.

The years of hardships and malnourishment took a toll on Fr. Yakov's health. His journal mentions days spent in bed, conducting what services he could in his cabin. Despite his poor health and the terrible weather, Fr. Yakov served at Russian Mission for another fifteen years, where he baptized all the people of that village. A church was built and Fr. Yakov carved the iconostasis and painted some of the icons himself. In 1863, he was called to Sitka and served a short time as the dean of the cathedral almost blind and in poverty. He died there on July 26, 1864, and was buried at the entrance to Holy Trinity Church.

Fr. Yakov was priest, teacher, pastor, apostle, scholar, iconographer, missionary, and physician in his service to God and the people of Alaska. Despite his own physical weakness and the personal tragedies that befell him, he persevered with faith, hope, love and most remarkably, joy.

On July 26, in the Holy Orthodox Church, we also commemorate the holy Righteous Martyr of Christ, Paraskeva of Rome.

Verses

O modest maid, you purified yourself through contests

As a habitation prepared for God.

Born in Rome of Christian parents, Paraskeva was brought up from her earliest youth in the Christian faith and gave herself wholeheartedly to the fulfilling of God's commandments in her life. When her parents died, Paraskeva gave all her goods away to the poor and received the monastic habit. As a nun, she preached the truth of Christ with ever more burning zeal, neither hiding from anyone nor fearing persecution. Paraskeva was brought to trial before the Emperor Antoninus then ordered a white-hot helmet placed on her head. But God miraculously saved her and she escaped and left Rome. She began again to go from city to city to bring the pagans to the true faith. In two more cities she was brought before princes and judges and tortured for her Lord. On these occasions she performed great miracles by the power of God and quickly recovered from her wounds. The pagans ascribed her recovery to the power and mercy of their gods. But Paraskeva said to the prince who was torturing her: "It is not your gods, O Prince, who heal me but my Christ, the true God." She was finally beheaded by Prince Tarasius. She suffered for Christ in the second century and received her heavenly reward.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyrs Hermolaus, Hermippus and Hermocrates of Nicomedia; Venerable Gerontios, first settler of St. Anne Skete on Athos; Moses the Hungarian; and Sabbas III, archbishop of Serbia; By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy on 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 untied 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 hymn 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”

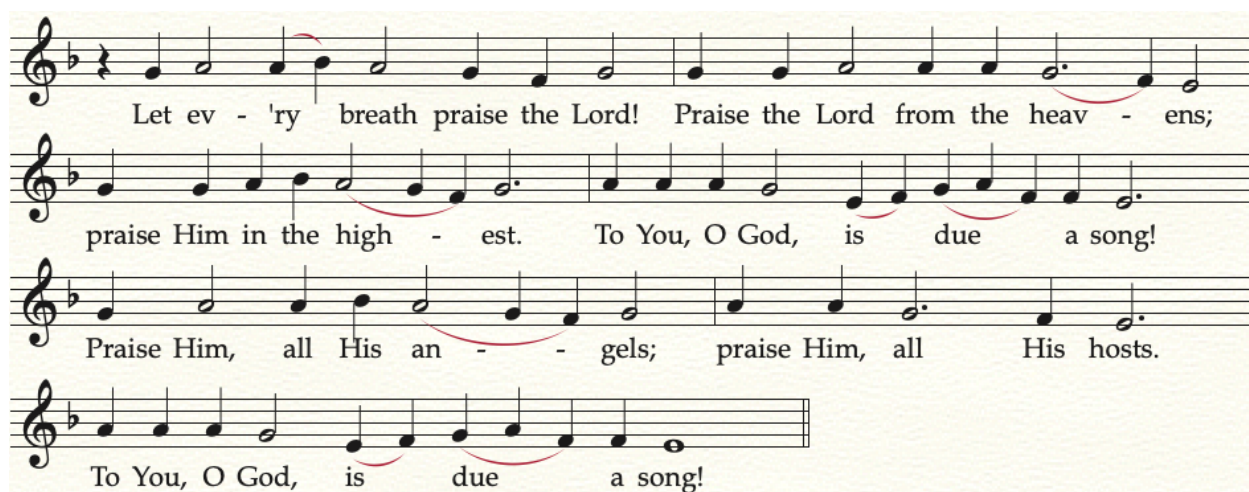
Exapostilaria – Eothinon 8 + Paraskeva + Theotokion

Seeing two angels in the tomb, Mary was astounded. Then not recognizing Christ and supposing Him to be the gardener, she asked Him, “Sir, where have you laid the body of my beloved Jesus?” But her eyes were opened when she heard the Savior’s call and she knew that it was He; and He said, “Touch Me not, but go to My brethren and tell them that I ascend to My Father.”

Strengthened by the Cross of the Lord, you broke the boldness of the tyrants, O holy Martyr Paraskeva. You courageously fought the good fight and have received the reward of victory from Christ. Entreat Him on behalf of the faithful who honor you in faith.

O Theotokos and Virgin Mary, you are truly the pure golden censer and vessel of the Holy Trinity Whom no space can contain. For in you the Father was well-pleased, the Son took up His dwelling, and the Holy Spirit overshadowed you, making you the Mother of God.

The Praises: Tone 3 - Psalms 148, 150 (Kievan)



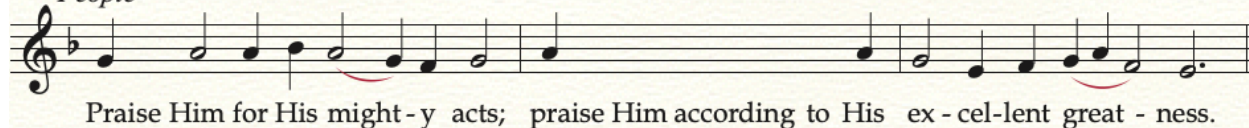
Let ev - 'ry breath praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heav - ens;
praise Him in the high - est. To You, O God, is due a song!
Praise Him, all His an - gels; praise Him, all His hosts.
To You, O God, is due a song!

Cantor



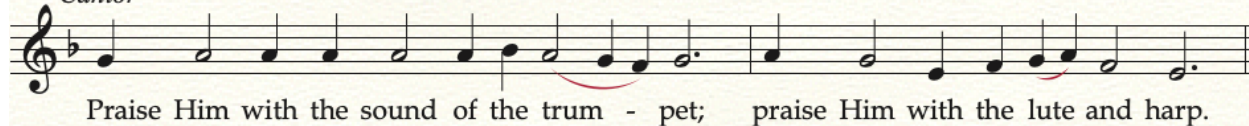
Praise God in His sanc - tu - a - ry; praise Him in His might-y firm-a-ment.

People



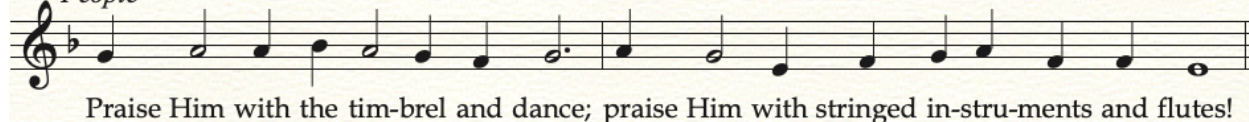
Praise Him for His might-y acts; praise Him according to His ex - cel-lent great - ness.

Cantor



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

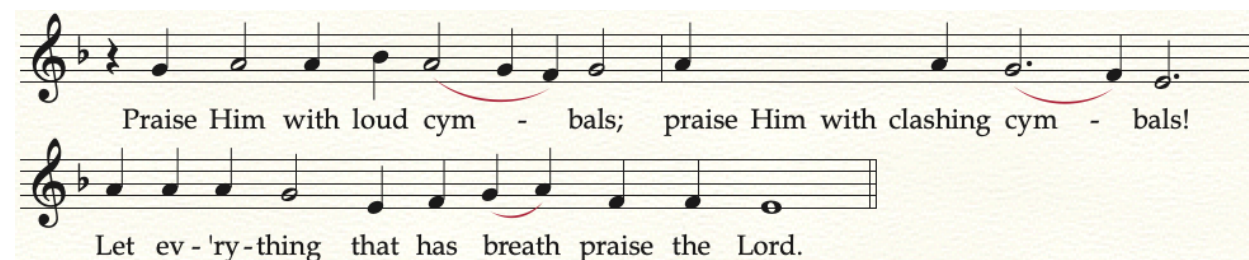
People



Praise Him with the tim-brel and dance; praise Him with stringed in-stru-ments and flutes!

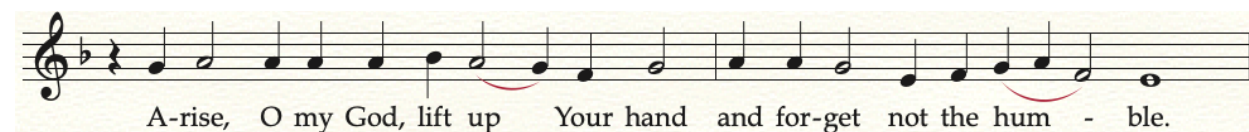
(Tone 7) - Resurrection

Christ has risen from the dead, trampling on Death's chains. O earth, proclaim great joy; O heaven, praise God's glory.



Praise Him with loud cym - bals; praise Him with clashing cym - bals!
Let ev - 'ry-thing that has breath praise the Lord.

We ceaselessly worship Christ's Resurrection for He has saved us from our sins; Holy is the Lord Jesus Christ Who has shown forth the Resurrection.

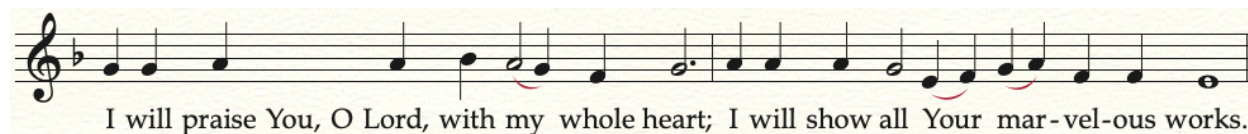


A-rise, O my God, lift up Your hand and for-get not the hum - ble.

(Tone 1) – Paraskeva

I waited patiently for the Lord and He inclined His ear to me, and listened to the voice of my supplication.

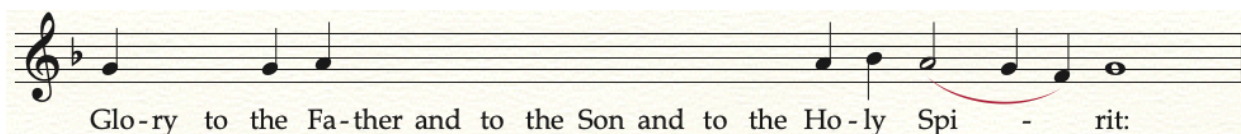
Having crushed the impious might of the tyrants and directing your footsteps to God, O Martyr Paraskeva, you did not fear the blows of the hammer nor the harrowing of your flesh. You stood firm in the faith against the heat of the cauldron and ultimately the death by sword.



(Tone 8) – Yakov

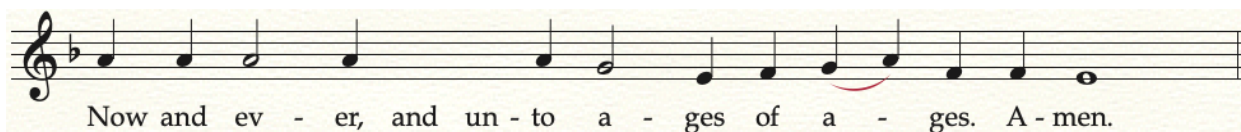
He has dispersed abroad, he has given to the poor, his righteousness endures forever.

Rejoice, righteous Yakov! You illumined Alaska with the lamp of your preaching, patiently guiding the people out from darkness into the light of the knowledge of God. Now that you dwell with the angels in unapproachable Light, pray for us that our souls may be saved!



(Tone 8) - Eothinon 8

Mary's bitter weeping is not in vain, for she is found worthy to be taught by angels and to see Jesus. In her weakness her thoughts are earthly, wherefore You tell her not to touch You, O Christ; yet You send her to proclaim to the apostles that You will ascend to Your Father's throne. With her, make us worthy to see You, O Lord and Master, glory to You.



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 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 7 (Byzantine)

You have de-destroyed 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.

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.

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

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.

Hymn to St. John

Kontakion of the Theotokos: Tone 2 (Byzantine)

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant. O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto you: Hasten to intercession, and speed to make supplication, you who ever protect, O Theotokos, those who honor you.

Prokeimenon: Tone 2 – Psalm 68 (LXX 67)

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

Verse: Bless God in the congregations, the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

The Epistle Reading – Galatians 3:23 – 4:5

Brethren, before faith came, we were kept under guard by the law, kept for the faith which would afterward be revealed. Therefore the law was our tutor to bring us to Christ, that we might be justified by faith. But after faith has come, we are no longer

under a tutor. For you are all sons of God through faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as were baptized into Christ have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither slave nor free, there is neither male nor female; for you are all one in Christ Jesus. And if you are Christ's, then you are Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise. Now I say that the heir, as long as he is a child, does not differ at all from a slave, though he is master of all, but is under guardians and stewards until the time appointed by the father. Even so we, when we were children, were in bondage under the elements of the world. But when the fullness of the time had come, God sent forth His Son, born^[c] of a woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, that we might receive the adoption as sons.

The Alleluia before the Gospel: Tone 7 - Psalm 92 (LXX 91)

Verse: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, and to sing praises to Your name, O Most High.

Verse: To declare Your lovingkindness in the morning, and Your faithfulness by night.

The Gospel Reading - Matthew 14:14-22

And when Jesus went out He saw a great multitude; and He was moved with compassion for them, and healed their sick. When it was evening, His disciples came to Him, saying, "This is a deserted place, and the hour is already late. Send the multitudes away, that they may go into the villages and buy themselves food." But Jesus said to them, "They do not need to go away. You give them something to eat." And they said to Him, "We have here only five loaves and two fish." He said, "Bring them here to Me." Then He commanded the multitudes to sit down on the grass. And He took the five loaves and the two fish, and looking up to heaven, He blessed and broke and gave the loaves to the disciples; and the disciples gave to the multitudes. So they all ate and were filled, and they took up twelve baskets full of the fragments that remained. Now those who had eaten were about five thousand men, besides women and children.

Magnification Hymn – "It is truly right..."

It is truly right to bless you, O Theotokos, who are ever blessed and all blameless and the Mother of our God. More honorable 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!

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. Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

PEOPLE: Amen.

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.*



Paraskeva of Rome

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.