SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 2023 TONE 4 21st Sunday after Pentecost (6th of Luke) / Martyr Anastasia the Roman /Ven. Abramius the Recluse

"Lord I Call..." Tone 4

Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! <u>Hear</u> me, O Lord! <u>Lord</u>, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! Receive the <u>voice</u> of my prayer, when I <u>call</u> up<u>on</u> You!// <u>Hear me</u>, O Lord! Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>in</u>cense, and <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// <u>Hear me</u>, O Lord!

Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 on pgs 31 & 32 in the pew book, then:

STICHERA V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! Tone 4 We glorify Your Resurrection on the third day, O <u>Christ</u> God, by always honoring Your <u>life</u>-creating Cross; by <u>it</u>, You have renewed the corrupted <u>na</u>ture of man, O al<u>mighty</u> One. By it, You have renewed our <u>en</u>trance to <u>hea</u>ven,// for You are good and the Lover of man.

V. (9) *The righteous will surround me, for You will deal bountifully with me.* You loosed the Tree's verdict of disobedience, O <u>Sav</u>ior, by being voluntarily nailed to the <u>tree</u> of the Cross. By de<u>scend</u>ing to hell, O al<u>mighty</u> God, You broke the <u>bonds</u> of death. Therefore, we adore Your Resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, <u>sing</u>ing in joy:// "Glory to You, O all powerful Lord!"

V. (8) *Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!* You smashed the gates of <u>hell</u>, O Lord, and by Your death You demolished the <u>king</u>dom of death. You de<u>liv</u>ered the race of men from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// granting the world life, incorruption and great <u>mer</u>cy.

V. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications! Come, O <u>people</u>, let us sing of the Savior's Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day! By <u>it</u>, we have been freed from the unbreakable <u>bonds</u> of hell. By it, we have received life and incor<u>rup</u>tion. Save us by Your <u>Resurrec</u>tion!// O Life-creating and almighty Savior, <u>glory</u> to You! V. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You. **Tone 4** (for St. Anastasia) (As one valiant among the martyrs)

You bore the torturing of your body with <u>patience</u>,

O greatly-suffering Anastasia.

You were maimed and burned before your unjust death,

receiving the crown of <u>vic</u>tory.//

Now you dwell in the heavenly bridal-<u>cham</u>bers.

V. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

You are manifested to those who celebrate your memory as a treasure of virginity, an enclosed paradise, a holy offering, and a <u>sa</u>cred wall. You are a <u>living icon</u>, a <u>bride</u> of Christ, a model for those who lead the as<u>cetic life</u>, the adornment of martyrs and a fountain springing with <u>wa</u>ters of <u>heal</u>ing,// O all-praised Ana<u>sta</u>sia.

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord! Come, let us all zealously <u>praise</u> in songs the adornment of <u>mar</u>tyrs, the <u>flow</u>ering of virgins and greatest jewel of mo<u>nas</u>tics: the greatly-suffering Anastasia, the <u>boast</u> of Rome, a most pleasing and unde<u>filed sac</u>rifice, an unshakable foundation of <u>pi</u>ety,// for she has struggled most gloriously in the <u>con</u>test!

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Tone 8 (for Ven. Abramius) (Oh, most glorious wonder)
O godly-minded Father Abramius, being an imitator of Abraham in the spirit, you became an exile in your native land. Denying yourself the desires of the flesh, and shutting your body within a tiny hut, you made your mind take wing to Heaven,// whose citizenship you clearly gained.

V. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples! O <u>ven</u>erable Father A<u>bra</u>mius, bearing his name, you possessed a soul like <u>A</u>braham's; strengthened by divine faith you en<u>dured</u> temp<u>ta</u>tions; through love you were u<u>nit</u>ed to God; adorned with the brilliance of virtues you inherited the <u>Prom</u>ised Land.//Therefore we joyfully celebrate your <u>mem</u>ory. V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.
O venerable Father Abramius,
you drew up and brought into the saving presence of God
the woman who had been seduced by the deceptions of the serpent,
and had slipped into the pit of destruction.
All were astounded at her repentance,//
and devoutly glorified the Lord, Who is supremely good.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 4** The Prophet David was a <u>fa</u>ther of the Lord through you, O <u>Virgin</u>. He fore<u>told</u> in songs the One Who worked <u>won</u>der in you: "At Your right hand <u>stood</u> the Queen," Your Mother, the medi<u>at</u>rix of life, since God was freely born of her without a <u>fa</u>ther. He wanted to renew His fallen image, made corrupt in <u>pas</u>sion, so He took the lost sheep up<u>on</u> His <u>shoul</u>der and brought it to His <u>Fa</u>ther, joining it to the <u>heav</u>enly pow'rs.// Christ, Who has great and rich mercy, has saved the world, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

APOSTICHA

Tone 4 By ascending the <u>Cross</u>, O Lord, You have annulled our an<u>ces</u>tral curse. By de<u>scending to hell</u>, You have freed the eternal <u>pris</u>oners, granting incorruption to the <u>hu</u>man race.// Therefore in songs we glorify Your life-creating and saving Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

V. *The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!* By hanging upon the tree, O only <u>pow</u>erful Lord, You shook all of cre<u>a</u>tion. By being <u>laid</u> in the tomb You have raised those who <u>dwelt</u> in the tombs, granting life and incorruption to the <u>hu</u>man race.// Therefore in songs we glorify Your rising on the <u>third</u> day.

V. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved. The lawless <u>people</u>, O Christ, handed You over to Pilate, condemned to be <u>cru</u>cified, thus <u>prov</u>ing themselves ungrateful before their <u>Ben</u>efactor. But voluntarily You endured <u>bur</u>ial, rising by Your own power on the <u>third</u> day as God,// granting us life everlasting and great <u>mer</u>cy. V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore! With tears the women <u>reached</u> Your tomb, searching for You, but not <u>finding</u> You. They <u>wept</u> with wailing and la<u>ment</u>ed: "Woe to us! Our Savior, <u>King</u> of all, <u>how</u> were You <u>stolen</u>? What place can hold Your life-bearing <u>body</u>?" An Angel re<u>plied</u> to them: "Do not weep, but go and proclaim that the <u>Lord</u> is <u>ris</u>en,// granting us joy as the only com<u>pas</u>sionate One!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 4** Look on the entreaties of your servants, O <u>Blame</u>less One! Stop all the terrible attacks against us, <u>free</u>ing us from every affliction, for we have only you as our sure and firm <u>an</u>chor! Do not let us be put to <u>shame</u>, O <u>Lady</u>, for we call on you for our inter<u>ces</u>sion! Hasten to pray for those who <u>call</u> in faith: "Rejoice, O <u>Lady</u>, <u>Help</u> of all:// the Joy and Shelter and Salvation of our souls!"

TROPARION

Tone 4 When the women disciples of the Lord learned from the angel the joyous message of Your Resur<u>rec</u>tion, they cast away the an<u>ces</u>tral curse and elatedly told the a<u>pos</u>tles: "<u>Death</u> is overthrown! Christ God is <u>ris</u>en,// granting the world great <u>mer</u>cy!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, **Tone 4 Troparion** (*St. Anastasia*) Your lamb Anastasia calls out to You, O Jesus, in a <u>loud</u> voice: "I love You, my Bridegroom, and in seeking You I endure <u>suf</u>fering. In baptism I was crucified so that I might <u>reign</u> in You, and I died so that I might <u>live</u> with You. Accept me as a pure <u>sac</u>rifice, for I have offered my<u>self</u> in love."// Through her prayers save our souls, since You are merciful!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 4 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion** The mystery hidden from all e<u>ter</u>nity, / unknown even by <u>Angels</u>,/ through you, Theotokos, is revealed to <u>those</u> on earth:/ God incarnate by union without con<u>fusion</u>./ He voluntarily accepted the <u>Cross</u> for us,/ by which He resurrected the first-cre<u>a</u>ted man,//saving our <u>souls</u> from death.