

**19th Sunday after Pentecost, Octoechos Tone 2
Our Venerable Father Cyriacus the Anchorite**

GREAT VESPERS

Kathisma Reading

"Blessed is the man..." is sung.

At Psalm 140

In Tone 2

10. Come, let us adore God the Word,
Who was born of the Father before all ages,
and was incarnate of the Virgin Mary;
for of His own free will He suffered the Cross
and submitted Himself to burial,
and arose from the dead to save me, a sinful one.

9. Christ our Saviour cancelled the decree that was written against us,
by nailing it to the Cross;
and He abolished the dominion of Death.
Let us glorify His Resurrection on the third day.

8. Let us, together with the archangels, sing of Christ's resurrection;
for He is the Redeemer and Saviour of our souls.
He will come again in awesome glory and mighty power
to judge the world which He has fashioned.

7. Although You died and were buried,
the angel yet declared You as Master.
He said to the women: Come and see where the Lord was placed;
for He is risen as He foretold,
because He is almighty.
Therefore, we worship You, the only Immortal One,
and we beseech You to have mercy on us, O Giver of Life.

6. O Christ, You have abolished the curse of the tree by Your Cross;
You have destroyed the power of Death by Your burial,
and You enlightened the human race by Your Resurrection.
Therefore, we cry out to You:
O God and Benefactor, glory to You!

5. O Lord, the gates of death opened before You in fear,
and the gatekeepers of Hades were filled with dread at the sight of You.
You smashed the gates of brass and crushed the posts of iron.
Then You burst our chains asunder,
and led us out from the darkness, away from the shadow of death.

4. Let us all come and prostrate ourselves in the house of the Lord,
singing this hymn of salvation:
O Christ, You were crucified on the tree and rose from the dead;
and You now abide in the bosom of the Father.
Please cleanse us of our sins.

In Tone 8

3. You curbed the passions with the bridle of abstinence,
wonderworker Cyriacus.
You clothed yourself in the radiant garment of dispassion,
uncovering all the malice of him who stripped our first parents naked in days of old!
Now you ever rejoice as you dwell in Paradise!
Pray that our souls may be saved!

2. Bearing the Cross upon your shoulders,
you followed after Christ.
With unrelenting thought, you turned away from the pleasures of life;
you killed the passions of the flesh with intense vigils and prayers,
receiving the grace to heal infirmities, venerable one.
Pray that our souls may be saved!

1. You lived in the desert, venerable Cyriacus,
having bitter herbs as your food.
You embittered your senses, uprooting the passions of your soul.
Therefore, blessed one, you lived like the angels
and have received the delight of heaven after your repose.
Pray that our souls may be saved!

In Tone 8, Glory...

We honour you, Cyriacus, our father,
the instructor of a multitude of monks!
We have indeed learned to walk rightly in your footsteps!
You are blest, for having laboured for Christ,
you denounced the power of the enemy!
Conversor with the angels,
companion of the venerable and righteous ones!
Together with them, entreat the Lord that He may grant mercy to our souls!

In Tone 2, Now...

O Virgin, the shadow of the Law passed away
with the realization of grace.
For as the bush had burned without being consumed,
so you gave birth while a virgin
and you remained a virgin.
Instead of the pillar of fire there rose the Sun of Justice.
Instead of Moses, Christ God came forth,
the Saviour of our souls.

Aposticha

In Tone 2

Your Resurrection, O Christ our Saviour,
has enlightened the whole universe;
and, through it, You call back to Yourself all Creation.
Almighty God, glory to You!

The Lord reigns, He is clothed in majesty. Robed is the Lord, and girt about with strength.

By the wood of Your Cross, O Saviour,
You have abolished the curse of the tree;
by Your burial You have destroyed the power of death;
and by Your Resurrection You enlightened the human race.
We, therefore, cry out to You:
O Christ our God, Giver of Life, glory to You!

For He has made the world firm, which shall not be moved.

O Christ, when You were nailed to the Cross,
the distorted nature of creation was made manifest.
The soldiers showed their inhumanity by piercing Your side with a lance,
and the people showed their ignorance of Your power
by asking that Your tomb be sealed.
But, in Your mercy, You accepted burial
and then arose on the third day.
O Lord, glory to You!

Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, for length of days.

O Christ, Giver of Life,
You freely endured the Passion for the sake of mortals.
In Your power You descended into Hades;
and snatching, as from a mighty monster, the souls of those who awaited Your coming,
You placed them in Paradise.

Therefore, show Your great mercy to us who glorify Your Resurrection,
and cleanse our souls.

In Tone 6, Glory...

The sound of your teachings has gone out into all the earth,
venerable Father Cyriacus!
Therefore you have found the reward of your labours in the heavens.
You destroyed the hosts of demons
and reached the ranks of angels whose life you blamelessly followed!
Since you have boldness before Christ our God,
entreat peace for our souls!

Now...

Christ the Lord, our Creator and Redeemer,
came forth from your womb, O most pure Virgin.
He clothed Himself in our human flesh
to set us free from the original curse of Adam.
Therefore, O Mary, we praise you, without ceasing,
as the true Virgin Mother of God,
and we sing with the angels:
Rejoice, O Lady, advocate, protector, and salvation of our souls.

Troparia

In Tone 2

When You went down to death, O Life Immortal,* You struck Hades dead with the blazing light
of Your divinity.* When You raised the dead from the nether world,* all the powers of heaven
cried out:* “O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory be to You!”

In Tone 1

Dweller of the wilderness and angel in the body,* you were a wonder-worker, our God-bearing
Father Cyriacus!* You received heavenly gifts through fasting, vigil and prayer:* Healing the
sick and the souls of those drawn to you by faith:* Glory to Him Who gave you strength!* Glory
to Him Who granted you a crown!* Glory to Him Who through you grants healing to all!

Now...

O Holy Tabernacle, when Gabriel called out to you:* Rejoice, O Virgin, full of grace,* the Lord
of All became incarnate of you,* as the righteous David had foretold.* In bearing your Creator,
you have shown yourself to surpass the vastness of the heavens.* We, therefore, cry out: Glory

to Him Who dwelt in you!* Glory to Him Who came forth from you!* Glory to Him Who has set us free* through your life-giving birth!

DIVINE LITURGY

Troparia and Kontakia

Troparion, Tone 2: When You went down to death, O Life Immortal,* You struck Hades dead with the blazing light of Your divinity.* When You raised the dead from the nether world,* all the powers of heaven cried out:* “O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory be to You!”

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

Kontakion, Tone 2: You rose from the tomb, O almighty Saviour;* and Hades, seeing this wonder, was stricken with fear; and the dead arose.* Creation saw and rejoices with You, and Adam exults.* And the world, my Saviour, sings Your praises for ever.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Theotokion, Tone 2: The tomb and death could not hold the Mother of God,* unceasing in her intercession and an unfailing hope of patronage,* for as the Mother of Life she was transferred to life* by Him Who had dwelt in her ever- virgin womb.

Prokeimenon, Tone 2

The Lord is my strength and my song of praise, and He has become my salvation.

verse: The Lord has indeed chastised me, but He has not delivered me to death. (Psalm 117:14,18)

Epistle

2 Corinthians 11:31-12:9

Alleluia, Tone 2

verse: The Lord will hear you in the day of tribulation; the name of the God of Jacob will shield you.

verse: Lord, grant victory to the king and hear us in the day that we shall call upon You. (Psalm 19:2,10)

Gospel

Luke 6:31-36

Communion Hymn

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise Him in the highest.* Alleluia, alleluia,* alleluia. (Psalm 148:1)