You descended from on high, O merciful One. You accepted burial for three days to free us from our passions. O Lord our Resurrection and our Life, glory to you.

Your Church throughout the world, O Lord, clothed with the blood of your martyrs as with royal purple and linen, cries out to you through them, O Christ our God: Send down your mercies upon your people, grant peace to your world, and great mercy to our souls.

"The Lord is God", Tone 8, p. 281.

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 8 (sung twice)

Troparion of All Saints - Tone 4

All page references are to The Order of Matins: Sundays and Feasts, 2006

Rev. June 2017
The mystery hidden from all ages and unknown to the angels has been made known to those on earth through you, O Theotokos.

God has taken flesh in a union without confusion, and willingly accepted the Cross for us; whereby he raised the first-formed Adam and saved our souls from death.
In days of old, Pharaoh at the head of his chariots was drowned because of the staff of Moses; in a wondrous way he struck the sea in the form of a cross and it divided. But he saved Israel, who was able to flee on foot, singing a hymn to the Lord.

Praising the multitude of the saints, by their prayers, I beseech you to enlighten my spirit with your light; for you are the inaccessible brightness who dispels the darkness of error by your rays, O Word of God and Giver of Light. Refrain

Exalted on the tree of the Cross, O Lord, you led the heritage of the antions to your name; you beamed with the brilliance of the Holy Trinity and banished error far from us, by the ministry of your apostels, O Savior. Refrain

Obeying your command, O Lord, your holy apostles have wisely left all the things of this life; they have made the world resplendent with the light of your grace, and they have gloriously announced the good news of your salvation. Refrain
Taking up their cross in joy and following you to imitate your passion, O Lord, with courage, the martyrs have rejected the threats of tyrants; without trembling, they faced the sword and fire, hunger, torments, and death.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er


Young virgins have shown steadfast courage as they bore the burdens of martyrdom without bending; and according to the word of David, they were led after you, O holy Virgin, to your Son, into the palace of the great King.

Katavasia

I will o - pen my mouth; it will be filled by the Ho - ly Spir - it, and I

will offer my praise to the Queen Moth - er. I will cel - e - brate in joy;

in my re - joic - ing I will sing of these won - ders.

Ode 3

In the be - gin - ning you made the skies firm in your wis - dom,

and you found - ed the earth on the wa - ters. O Christ, make
me firm on the rock of your command - ments,

for none is ho - ly but you, O on - ly Lov - er of all of us.

Refrain

All you Saints, pray to God for us!

In their wisdom, the bishops and pastors, who are clothed with the dignity of the priesthood, have adorned their leadership with divine teaching with which the Word has richly endowed them. Refrain

Resplendent with twr brightness of beauty, and shininh as unerring stars, you have made the Church of Christ a star-filled heaven on earth by the diversity of your holy lives. Refrain

These blessed ones, who have been faithful to your law and who shine with many virtues, have filled the heavenly abodes with joy; now the many mansions of your Father's house welcome them, O Lord.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er


From your virginal womb, O Theotokos, you have given birth, for us, to the divine Word who is born of God; he is the object of the holy desire of pure and wise virgins, who form the royal procession with you.
Katavasia

O Theotokos, life-giving source of blessings, grant strength to those united in faith who sing hymns of praise to you. In your glory, grant them the crowns of victory.

Sessional Hymn

Celebrating the memory of all the saints: the forefathers, fathers and patriarchs; the apostles, martyrs and bishops, the prophets, just ones, ascetics, and the blessed; and all those whose names are written in the book of life, we invoke their universal protection. And we beseech you, O Christ our God, through their pray'rs, grant peace to the world, so that all
together we may sing to you: O Lover of us all, you are truly the Lord

God glorified in the council of the saints, and you glorify their sacred memory.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Let us glorify the tabernacle and the heavenly gate, the most holy mountain and the shining cloud, the heavenly ladder and the mystical paradise, the deliverance of Eve and the precious and great treasure of the universe.

For through her, salvation came to the world, and the ancient debt was forgiven. Therefore, we cry out to her: Intercede with your Son and God to grant forgiveness of sins to those who bow in true worship to your most holy
Ode 4
Irmos

Tone 8

You are my fortress, O Lord; you are my power; you are my God;

You are my joy! Without leaving the Father's bosom,
you have visited our poverty. Therefore, with the prophet

Habakkuk I cry out to you: Glory to your power, Only Lover of all of us.

Refrain

All you Saints, pray to God for us!

Assembled by your love, your saints rejoice in you; with a pure and joyous heart, they dance with the angels of heaven eternally before you, the Lord and God of the universe. Refrain

O glorious bishop-martyrs, you have embraced the crown of victory, raising to a new brightness the anointing you have received earlier in the priesthood; and now bearing the double crown, you excel with Christ in an eternal joy. Refrain
You have submitted every care of the flesh to the spirit, O God-bearing fathers, overcoming its uncontrollable forces by prayer and fasting; and now shining brightly because of the absence of passions, you have received the reward of your labors. Refrain

O witnesses of Christ, the first martyr, you have endured tortures with nobility and courage, as if, in combat, you were strangers to your bodies; and now as inheritors of the kingdom, you are a source of healing for the faithful.

O divine spouse, you became the Mother of our God; for you conceived in the flesh the Word who was begotten before the ages. The women who also lead a holy life and are adorned with all kinds of virtues, find restoration in you for the fault of the mother of the living.

Katavasia

Tone 4
Why have you driven me far from your face, O In-accessible Light?

The outer darkness has enveloped me, wretched creature that I am. Make me return, I pray you, and direct my paths toward the light of your law.

All you Saints, pray to God for us!

As the divine prophets, you were given to contemplate in advance the future goods and objects of your aspiration; and in the courage of your heart, you were purified by a holy life; O God-bearing holy fathers, you were illumined by the strength of the Church. Refrain

The choir of saints now shines with divine gifts: the just ones from before the Law, the patriarchs, prophets, apostles and martyrs, the ascetics, teachers, bishop-martyrs and the blessed. Refrain

On this day, we see the assembled multitude of your saints shine with brightness in the light of your infinite grace, O Savior; we unceasingly praise, O Lover of us all, the divine treasure of your rich benefits.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever

The holy women who cherish the wondrous miracles of your Son, despise the goods of this life, O all-holy Lady, that in love they may be jopined to his unique beauty in the rays of his divine light.

Katavasia

O Virgin who have not known wed-lock, car-ried with-in your womb the God of all, the eternal Son to whom you gave birth; he grants sal-va-tion to all who sing your prais-es.

Grant your for-give-ness, O Lord, de-spite the num-ber of my sins; draw me out of the a-byss of e-vil, I pray you; for it is to you that I cry:

O God of my sal-va-tion, hear me!
Refrain

All you Saints, pray to God for us!

The saints have acknowledged you, O Christ, as the precious and chosen stone, as the cornerstone of Zion; and on this unshakable rock they have established the building of their chosen stones. *Refrain*

The drops of your blood, O my God, together with the water that flowed from your side, have brought forth a new world; and they have gathered all around you the divine assembly of all your saints. *Refrain*

In faith we praise the divine assembly of martyrs, shining with grace and splendor in their crimsoned robes and in the purple blood of their severe struggles.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er


All together we praise you as truly the Theotokos; because of you, feminine nature has once again been strengthened. You have struggled valiantly for Christ, and you are known for all your virtues.

Katavasia

Come, all you faith-ful, and clap your hands, as we cel - e - brate this holy and sol-emn

feast of the Moth-er of God. Glo-ri - fy him who was born of her.
To you, O Lord, Gardener of all creation, the world offers the God-bearing martyrs as the first-fruits of nature. Through their pray'rs and through the The-o-to-kos, preserve your Church, your dwelling place, in perfect peace, O most merciful One.

Ikos  Those who have borne witness over all the earth have now become citizens of heaven; having imitated the Passion of Christ, they deliver us from our passions. They are reunited today in the world beyond, and they show how the Church of the first-born bear the mark of the heavenly assembly. To Christ, they say: You are my God. Through the one who gave you birth, O Lord, preserve me, O God of mercy.

Ode 7  Irmos

The con-des-cen-sion of God brought fear to the fire of Baby-lon in days of old: thus the three Youths danced with joy, with joy in the fur-nace as in a flow-ry mead-ow,
and they sang: Blessed are you, O God of our Fathers.

Refrain

All you Saints, pray to God for us!

With an unceasing voice, the multitude of saints praises the One who rests among the saints; they now rejoice with heavenly delight, and they joyfully dance as they sing: Blessed are you, O God of our fathers! Refrain

Shining with the divine splendor of the triple light of the Sun, the multitude of saints sings to the eternal Father with his Son and Holy Spirit, One God in three Persons. Refrain

When you shall come in your glory at the divine council, O Lord, and distribute to each the crown that has been merited, grant that we may sing to you on that day: Blessed are you, O God of our Fathers! Refrain

In joy let us praise the divine assembly of all the saints, gathered from all places and from all ranks, from all peoples and all ways of life. Let us join their voices with theirs that we may sing: Blessed are you, O God of our fathers!

Glorify to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and ever. Amen.

All young people, form a divine choir around the immaculate Virgin, Mary the holy Theotokos, and with a full voice sing out: Rejoice, O sealed Fountain from which the source of joy flows abundantly.

Katavasia

Tone 4

The three youths courageously walked about in the flaming furnace,
preferring to worship the Creator rather than created things, and they sang out in joy: Blessed are you and praised above all, O God of our fathers.

Ode 8
Irmos

In his fury the tyrant of the Chaldeans had the furnace heat-ed sevenfold for the faith-ful serv-ants of the Lord;

but when he saw them saved by a more powerful force, he cried out: O Youths, bless your Cre-a-tor and Redeem-er;

you priests, O praise him; and all you people ex-alt him for all a-ges.
Refrain

All you Saints, pray to God for us!

Apostles, prophets, and martyrs, divine assembly of holy bishops, choir of the just, teachers, and blessed ones, together with the holy myrrh-bearers, exalt with joy and sing: O Youths, bless the Lord; and praise him, you priests; let the entire nation exalt him forever! Refrain

All you saints who rejoice with a splendor that surpasses every spirit, the psalmist calls you gods because you dwell close to God and receive the deifying rays from his light, and shining with his unequaled glory, you exalt Christ forever!

Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Lord.

You, the saints, have appeared as many-rayed stars; you brighten the sky of the Church by your diverse gifts and varied graces; with justice and chastity, courage and intelligence, you sing: Praise the Lord, you priests; let the entire nation exalt him forever!

Now and ever and forever. Amen.

You, the wise virgins, whom Christ has made perfect through the Spirit, in joy you now encircle the Mother of God and immaculate Virgin, whose divine birth-giving has saved us from the condemnation merited by Eve; and now, gathered in one choir, you sing: Blessed is the fruit of her womb forever!

Let us praise, bless, and worship the Lord; singing and highly exalting him above all forever.
The three youths in the furnace were saved by the Offspring of the Theotokos. He who was foretold has been born on earth, and he joins together a creation to sing: All you works of the Lord, bless the Lord and praise him above all forever.

The Canticle of the Theotokos (Magnificat) is found on page 34.

Ode 9

Irmos

Heaven was seized with wonder and the ends of the earth struck with astonishment, when God revealed himself clothed in human flesh. And your womb has become more spacious than the heavens; O Theotokos, the angels and
Armed with faith, hope, and love, in joy the chosen ones have courageously endured the threats of tyrants, their tortures and torments; they are witnesses to the truth, rich in Christ and victorious in combat. **Refrain**

Let us celebrate, as it is fitting, this haven of salvation, the baptizer of Christ, the apostles, prophets, and martyrs, the bishops, ascetics, and teachers, the patriarchs, and holy women, the just ones, and all the saints. **Refrain**

Tested in the flames of temptations and not enticed by their pleasures, you now rejoice before the the luminous throne of the Lord, O illustrious Saints who shine in heaven with that true Light that has neither shadow nor reflection.

In you, those separated have been united; through you, people have become citizens with the angels in heaven; with them, the choir of all the saints bears witness and celebrates your divine birth-giving, O Theotokos, in eternal canticles.

**Katavasia**

May every child of the earth exult in spirit and hold a loft
O faithful, let us gather with the disciples on the mountain in Galilee to behold Christ as he says to them: I received all power over all things on high and those below. Let us learn how he taught them to baptize all nations in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, and how he promised his disciples to be present with them to the end of the world.

Glory...

With our hymns, let us crown the Baptizer and Forerunner, the apostles, prophets, and martyrs, the hierarchs and the just ones, the ascetics and bishop-martyrs, the women companions of Christ and the just ones of all the ages, together with the choir of angels, as it is fitting; let us beseech them that we may attain the same glory before Christ our Savior.

Now and ever...

O most pure Virgin, he who is glorified by the angels as God, without leaving the bosom of the Father, has descended from heaven and is united to us below; and you have obtained salvation for us when, surpassing all human nature, you gave birth to him from your chaste womb. Intercede with him in our behalf that he may grant us forgiveness of our sins.
The Lord has filled with His favor His saints who live on the earth.

In their flesh, they have taken on the marks of His Passion which have become their adornment, shining brightly with the divine beauty. With our hymns we also praise them as flowers that cannot wither, and as spiritual holocausts, and as the star-filled sky of the Church.

Cantor: The just call and the Lord hears and rescues them in all their distress.

Re-ceive our praise in sacred hymns, as citizens and inheritors
of the kingdom on high and the new Paradise, with the prophets

and the divine apostles, the blessed ones and teachers,

the bishops and the just ones from all ages, the holy women

and the martyrs who have struggled in the arena, those who have lived

the ascetic life, the multitude of the just and the saints.

Cantor: Blessed be the Lord, God of Israel, who alone works wonders.

By the splendor of their virtues, the holy martyrs have transformed

the earth into a new heaven; they have imitated the sufferings

and the death of Christ on the path that leads to eternal life;
by grace, they have washed us of our deadly passions, and throughout all the world, their singular courage in battle merits our songs of praise.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory...

First Gospel Stanza

The Lord appeared to his disciples who had hastened to the mountain for his ascension from here below, and they bowed before him.

They learned of his universal power and were sent to all the peoples of the earth to announce his resurrection from the dead and his return from earth to heaven. He also promised to be with them always, and his word is truth; for he is Christ our God,
Great Doxology p. 41.
Troparion "You came forth from death..." p. 45.
Litany of Supplication, p. 45.
Prayer over Bowed Heads, p. 47.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Now and ever...

Theotokion for normal Sundays, p. 40.