

Also, on the 28th Day of October

✙ **Repose of our Venerable and God-bearing Father among the Saints, Job, Igúmen and Wonderworker of Pocháev; also served on the 28th Day of August on the Uncovering of his Relics.**

Small Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 4 stichera, in Tone 7:

The day of God’s good pleasure hath dawned upon this joyous feast /
Therefore, let make haste to the holy mountain of Pocháev, /
And let us praise our all-blessèd and venerable father Job ///
And celebrate his honored memory.

Thou gavest neither sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine eyelids, /
O ven’rable father Job, /
Thus pleasing the Lord with thy vigilant prayers and ascetic life. ///
Therefore, we joyfully celebrate thy holy memory, O all-honored one.

Come, O ye faithful, to the holy mountain of Pocháev, /
Where God’s favorite struggled during his time on earth mounting from glory
to glory; /
And let us beseech him with our prayer, ///
That having now made his abode in the mansions of heaven, he may pray to the
Lord for the salvation of our souls.

As a city that is set upon the brow of a hill cannot be hidden, /
So dost thou rest in thine incorrupt body in a dark cave of stone, /
And thou, O venerable one, dost beckon all to the mount of Pochaev on this, thy
splendid feast, ///
Entreating Christ God that our souls be saved.

Glory..., now and ever..., in Tone 6:

All-holy Theotokos, /
Forsake me not all the days of my life. /
Give me not over to the protection of men, ///
But thyself defend me and have mercy on me.

At the Aposticha, the stichera, in Tone 6:

As we celebrate today thy holy memory, /
O our ven’rable father Job, /
We cry out to thee: /
As thou dost stand together with the angels in great boldness, O father, ///
Entreat Christ the Master on behalf of us all.

Verse: Blessèd is the man who fears the Lord, who greatly delights in His commandments.

Thy feast hath appeared as the dawning of a radiant day, /
That enlightens the hearts of all /
Who with faith praise thine all-hon'orable memory, ///
O our ven'erable father Job.

Verse: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints

Having discovered the most precious icon of the Mother of God /
Resting upon the mount of Pochaev /
As a second sun shining upon the earth, /
Thou too wast revealed as a radiant star; /
Therefore, through the prayers of the Theotokos, /
Illumine with the light of knowledge divine ///
Those who praise thee, O our father Job.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 2:

In thee I put my whole trust, /
O Mother of God; ///
Keep me under thy protection.

The Troparion of St. Job, in Tone 4:

Acquiring the patience of the long-suffering forefather; /
Following the example of the Baptizer: /
Of both thou didst receive divine zeal, /
Of both thou didst worthily receive names. /
Thou wast the fearless witness of the true Faith, /
And therefore, brought many monastics to Christ, /
And countless people were strengthened by thee in Orthodoxy. /
O venerable father Job, ///
Pray for the salvation of our souls.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 4:

The mystery of all eternity /
Unknown even by angels /
Through thee is revealed on earth, O Mother of God, /
God incarnate by union without confusion. /
For our sake He voluntarily endured the Cross, /
By it He resurrected the first-created Adam ///
And saved our souls from death.

Great Vespers

After the Introductory Psalm, “Blessèd is the man...,” the first Kathisma.

At “Lord, I call...,” 8 stichera.

These stichera in Tone 1:

The day of thy remembrance hath come, most glorious Job /
And the lands of Volhyn’ are filled with joy, /
For they were confirmed in Orthodoxy through thy teachings /
And by thine example they learned piety by trusting in thy prayers. /
Through them, O venerable father, ///
Entreat peace for the world and great mercy to our souls. *(twice)*

The monastic communities exalt in thy glorious memory, O favorite of Christ, /
As they emulate thy God-pleasing life; /
And they cry out to thee as though still living: O merciful and gracious Job, ///
Entreat the Lord for peace for the world and great mercy to our souls.

Who will not wonder at thy long-suffering life, O ven’rable father! /
In three monasteries thy deeds taught fasting, tears, and vigilance; /
In the cave thou didst attain seclusion and complete abstinence, /
Teaching merciful love to the brethren; ///
Forgiveness to the thieves, and divine guidance to all the people.

Then 4 stichera, in Tone 2:

With what wreaths of praise shall we adorn the venerable Job? /
The great teacher and defender of the Orthodox Church, /
The preacher of the of the Holy Scripture, the transcriber of the holy fathers’
words, /
The hard worker, who humbled himself by tilling the land and by planting trees /
Thus becoming an example of obedience to all. /
Him doth Christ our God crown with the glory of incorruption ///
For He hath great mercy. *(twice)*

With what thankful songs shall we glorify Job? /
The praise of Pocháev, the adornment of all Rus’ /
To which he brought down, through his prayers, the light of heaven into the cave; /
To which he appears from heaven after his death as he prays for the people of his
flock. /
Him doth Christ our God crown with glory ///
For He hath great mercy.

With what tears of compunction shall we destroy the corruption in our hearts /

As we gaze upon the incorrupt body of Job /
Which in death is preserved as in life /
But which in life was wasted away as if it were dead by fasting and vigilance. /
Let us all try to follow his example /
So that in the coming life Christ our God will have compassion on us, ///
For He hath great mercy.

Glory..., in Tone 3:

Venerable Job followed thy teachings, O Lord: /
He denounced all the things of beauty in this world, /
And being thus pleased, he accepted the monastic life, /
Thus defeating the schemes of the devil. /
He hath appeared as the flawless gem of Orthodox piety /
Which now illumines the whole world with its deeds. /
Through his prayers grant us true wisdom, O Lord, ///
And have mercy on our souls.

Now and ever..., the Theotokion, in Tone 3:

How shall we but marvel at thy divine human giving of birth /
Most Holy Virgin? /
For without knowing a man /
Thou gavest birth to a fatherless son in the flesh, O most pure Virgin. /
The Son born of the Father before eternity /
Was born of thee in the fullness of time /
He underwent no mingling, no change, no division /
But preserved the fullness of each nature. /
Entreat Him to save the souls, O Lady and Virgin and Mother, /
Of those who confess thee in an Orthodox manner ///
To be the Theotokos. /

Or, if a Friday or Saturday evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

The Entrance and the Prokeimenon of the day.

Three Readings:

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon (3:1-9):

^{3:1}**T**he souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of

men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They

shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign forever. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth: and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him: for grace and mercy is to His saints, and He hath care for His elect.

The Reading from Proverbs (5:15-6:3):

^{5:15}...**T**he righteous live for evermore; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. ¹⁶Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand; for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. ¹⁷He shall take to him His zeal for complete armor and make the creation His weapon for revenge upon his enemies. ¹⁸He shall put on righteousness as a breast-plate and indifferent judgment instead of a helmet. ¹⁹He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. ²⁰His severe wrath shall he sharpen for a sword, and the creation shall fight with him against the unwise. ²¹Then shall the right aiming thunder-bolts go abroad; and from the

clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. ²²And hailstones full of wrath shall be cast out as a stone bow, and the water of the sea shall rage against them, and the floods shall cruelly drown them. ²³Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away; thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. ^{6:1}Hear therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. ²Give ear, ye that rule the people, and glory in the multitude of nations. ³For power is given to you of the Lord, and sovereignty from the highest, who shall try your works, and search out your counsels.

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon (4:7-15):

^{4:7} **T**he righteous man, though he die early yet shall he be at rest. ⁸For old age is not honored for length of time, nor is it measured by number of years; ⁹but wisdom is gray hair for men, and a blameless life is ripe old age. ¹⁰There was one who pleased God and was so beloved of Him, that while living among sinners he was taken up. ¹¹He was caught up lest evil change his

understanding or guile deceive his soul. ¹²For the fascination of wickedness obscures that which is good, and roving desire perverts the innocent mind. ¹³Being so perfected in a short time, he fulfilled long years; ¹⁴for his soul was pleasing to the Lord, therefore He took him quickly from the midst of wickedness. ¹⁵Yet this the peoples saw and did not understand, neither did they

take such a thing to heart, that God's and He hath care for His elect.
grace and mercy are upon His holy ones,

At the Litya, the sticheron of the temple, and these of the Saint, in Tone 2:

O come all ye people /
And let us praise the witness of the universal salvation, /
The fearless accuser of heresies, the feeder of the hungry, and humble teacher of
sinners, /
Who shows the love of Paul for the people and has great boldness before the Lord. /
Through his prayers the sick are cured, the attacks of the barbarians are repulsed, /
And we are filled with humility; ///
For he ceaselessly prays to Christ for the salvation of our souls.

Glory..., in the same Tone:

Today thy monastery rejoices, O ven'erable father Job /
And all the people venerate thy holy relics; /
The demons all tremble before thy goodness, /
And the angels rejoice with love, and we ceaselessly sing: /
Confirm the faith of the Orthodox through thy prayers and set aright our lives, ///
And ceaselessly pray to Christ for the salvation of our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

In thee I place my whole trust, ///
O Mother of God. /
Keep me under thy protection.

At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone 5:

Rejoice, O blessed father Job, /
Adornment of the lands of Volhyn', /
Which thou hast confirmed in the Orthodox Faith, /
Which implores thee as though still living /
To defend it against the demons /
And to be its invincible protector ///
And to be the supplicant for the whole world.

Verse: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Rejoice, O blessed and venerable father Job, /
O star sent to the east from the lands of Volhyn' /
To strengthen the souls of the suffering people. /
Humbly thou didst establish the people of Rus' against all heresy /

OUR VENERABLE FATHER JOB OF POCHAEV

Thus bringing them to the heavenly kingdom. /
Vouchsafe it also for us through thine intercessions ///
And be the supplicant for the whole world.

Verse: Blessèd is the man who fears the Lord, who greatly delights in His commandments.

Rejoice, O blessèd father Job, /
Thou wast raised up by the Lord over the lands of Volhyn' /
And above all earthly princes and people; /
And we, thy spiritual flock, fall before thee, O ven'rable one, /
With heavy hearts and ask for thy help in destroying our passions, /
For finding happiness in our sorrows, and for a ceaseless remembrance of the hour
of death ///
And for thy prayers for all the world

Glory..., in Tone 8:

We honor thee as the instructor of a multitude of monastics, /
O our father Job; /
For truly we have learned to walk aright by following in thy steps. /
Blessèd art thou, for having labored for Christ, /
Thou hast destroyed the power of the enemy, /
O converser with the angels and companion of the righteous, ///
Pray with them to the Lord that He grant our souls great mercy.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

O Virgin unwedded, Mother of God on high, /
Thou hast ineffably conceived God in the flesh. /
Accept the entreaties of thy servants, O most immaculate one, /
And grant unto us all the purification of our transgressions /
And do thou, who hears our entreaties, ///
Pray for us all to be saved.

After the Blessing of the Loaves, the Troparion of St. Job, in Tone 4:

Acquiring the patience of the long-suffering forefather; /
Following the example of the Baptizer: /
Of both thou didst receive divine zeal, /
Of both thou didst worthily receive names. /
Thou wast the fearless witness of the true Faith, /
And therefore, brought many monastics to Christ, /
And countless people were strengthened by thee in Orthodoxy. /

O venerable father Job, ///
Pray for the salvation of our souls.

Glory..., now and ever.... Theotokion, in Tone 4:

The mystery of all eternity /
Unknown even by angels /
Through thee is revealed on earth, O Mother of God, /
God incarnate by union without confusion. /
For our sake He voluntarily endured the Cross, /
By it He resurrected the first-created Adam ///
And saved our souls from death.

Matins

At “God is the Lord...” the Troparion of the Saint (twice); Glory..., now and ever...,
and the Theotokion: “The mystery of all eternity...”

After the 1st Kathisma, the Sessional Hymn, in Tone 4:

Thou didst leave thy parents’ house hearing the call of the Lord, /
O blessed father Job, /
And choosing a life of fervent zeal thy heart was opened for all to come to thee. /
Therefore thy spiritual flock multiplies and rejoices in the Lord. /
Pray to Him then, O ven’rable one, ///
That those who honor thy holy memory may be saved. (twice)

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

Through thy divine birthgiving, O pure one, /
Thou didst renew the mortal nature of mankind /
That was corrupted by the passions; /
Thou didst raise us up from death to the life of incorruption. ///
Therefore, we rightly bless thee, as thou didst foretell, O most glorious Virgin.

After the 2nd Kathisma, this Sessional Hymn, in Tone 5:

We honor Job as a vigilant supplicant and recluse in the cave /
Who humbled himself from his youth unto old age; /
Who glorified the holy Church of God; /
Who brought both thieves and sinners to repentance; ///
And who fervently prays of the salvation of our souls. (twice)

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in same Tone:

Truly awesome is the wonder of thy coneiving /

OUR VENERABLE FATHER JOB OF POCHAEV

And past words or understanding is the manner of thy giving birth, O Theotokos, /
My mind marvels and my thoughts are full of pious fear; /
And thy glory, O Mother of God, ///
Is proclaimed to all for the salvation of our souls.

Polyeley and Magnification:

We bless thee, / O venerable father Job, / and we honor thy holy memory, / instructor
of monastics / and converser with the angels!

Selected Psalm verses:

Precious in the sight of the Lord / is the death of His saints.

I waited patiently for the Lord; He inclined to me and heard my prayer.

After the Polyeley, the Sessional Hymn, in Tone 8:

Seeking pastoral wisdom through humility and chastity /
Thou didst become a teacher of many, O venerable Job, /
A father to monastics, a comforter to those in sorrow /
And a constant herald of the Jesus Prayer. /
Therefore, the merciful Lord hath glorified thy relics. /
Ceaselessly pray to Him, O yen' rable father, ///
That He grants remission of sins to those who honor thy holy memory. (twice)

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

Let us praise the gate of heaven, the ark and the mountain of God; /
The radiant cloud and the bush unconsumed by fire; /
The spiritual paradise and the release of Eve; /
The great vessel containing the entire universe, /
For in her hath been wrought the salvation of the world /
And the remission of our ancient sins. /
Therefore let us cry out to her: /
Pray to Christ God that He grant remission of all transgressions ///
To us who piously worship Him who was born of thee.

1st Antiphon of the 4th Tone (The Song of Ascents), “From my youth...”

Prokeimenon, in Tone 4:

Precious in the sight of the Lord / is the death of His saints. *Verse:* What shall I render
unto the Lord for all His bounty to me?

Gospel: (43) Matthew 11:27-30.

After Psalm 50 (51), the Post-Gospel sticheron of the Saint, in Tone 6:

O holy father Job, /
The proclamation of thy teachings hath gone out into all the world, /
Therefore thou hast obtained the reward of thy labors in heaven; /
Thou hast destroyed legions of demons, /
And attained to the choirs of the angels /
Whose life thou didst blamelessly emulate, /
Having now boldness before Christ our God, ///
Pray for the peace of the world and the salvation of our souls.

The Canon

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos (*the Paraklesis*) with 6 troparia,
including the irmos; and that of the Saint with 8 troparia.

Ode 1

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos, Tone 8

Irmos: **H**aving crossed the water as though it were dry land and escaped from the wickedness of the Egyptians, the children of Israel cried aloud: Let us sing to our Redeemer and our God.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Distressed by many temptations, I flee to thee, seeking salvation. O Virgin and Mother of the Word, deliver me from my burdens and afflictions.

The increase of passions troubles me and fills me with great distress. Calm my soul, O Maiden, by the peace of thy Son and God, O all-blameless one.

I implore thee who gavest birth to our Savior and God, O Virgin: deliver me from perils, for, fleeing now unto thee for refuge, I lift up both my soul and my thoughts before thee.

Ailing am I in body and soul; do thou vouchsafe me the divine visitation and thy care, O thou who alone art the Mother of God, for thou art good and the Mother of the Good One.

The Canon of the Saint, in Tone, Tone 8

*having the acrostic based on the English Alphabet*¹

Irmos: The Indivisible divided that which could not be divided, and the sun beheld the earth which before could not be seen; the wicked enemy was drowned in the sea, and Israel passed over the impassable singing: Let us sing to the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified.

Refrain: Venerable father Job, pray to God for us!

¹ Several of the troparia were moved from their original place in the canon to another in order to recreate an alphabetical acrostic, highlighted by initial red capital letters. — Sergei Arhipov, ed.

Assist me to rightfully praise the venerable Job, the earthly angel, the heavenly man, and the praise of all Volhyn', O Word of God, who despiseth all my sin, yet granteth speech to my unworthy lips.

Be Thou, my helper that I may praise thy life and strive to attain thy humility as thou art truly the most glorious beacon which illumines the path of salvation for all, O venerable father Job.

Coming to know the Lord in the parent's house, O glorious Job, thou didst show great wisdom, while still only a youth, by devoting thyself to the monastic life; and leaving everything of the world behind, thou didst come to love only God, O glorious father Job.

Thou didst love the heavenly kingdom and didst make thine entrance into it known. Thou didst reveal the best things in life as the teacher and the hope of thy brethren, despite their illnesses and fears.

Glory...,

Deliver me from evil passions by thy prayers, and through thy most pure intercessions grant me divine assistance for the destruction of my pride, that I may enter not into judgment of my brother, O most blessed father Job.

Now, and ever...,

Theotokion: Having boldness, O Theotokos, before Him whom thou didst bear, even the only-begotten Son, co-eternal with the Father and of one essence with the Spirit, cease not to pray that He may save from all dangers those who glorify thee, O most pure Virgin, Mother of God.

Katavasia as prescribed by the Typicon.

Ode 3

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: **O** Lord, Creator of the vault of heaven and Founder of the Church, strengthen me in Thy love, for Thou art our supreme desire and the support of the faithful, O Thou who lovest mankind.

I have thee as the protection and intercession of my life, O Virgin, Mother of God. Pilot me to thy haven, O giver of blessings, O support of the faithful, O thou only all-praised one.

I pray thee, O Virgin, to dispel the tumult of my soul and the storm of my grief; for thou, O Bride of God, hast given birth to Christ, the Prince of Peace, O only immaculate one.

Pour forth on us from the wealth of thy generosity, O thou who hast brought forth the

Benefactor and Cause of all good; for thou canst do all things, O blessed one of God, since thou didst bear Christ, the One mighty in power.

I am tortured by grievous sicknesses and morbid passions. Help thou me, O Virgin, for I know thee, O all-blameless one, to be an inexhaustible treasury of unfailing healing.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: My heart is strengthened in the Lord, and my horn is lifted up unto my God; my mouth is opened against mine enemies, and I rejoice in Thy salvation.

Debasing thyself before others, thou didst excel before Christ. By lifting up thine eyes and soul, thou didst quickly surpass thy monastic brethren in the God-pleasing way of life, and didst quickly become the beloved example to both novices and elders alike, O venerable father Job.

Earnestly imploring thee to wage war against the demons, I am ashamed of my laziness and am horrified by the multitude of my sins; but through thy prayers, grant me the blessed wish that I may complete the remaining time of my life in repentance, O blessed father Job.

Foreknowing the strength of thy spirit, thy people knew themselves strong, for when thou didst confine thyself as a gold treasure in a cave of stone, thou didst illumine that place with the light of thy works, making the mountains of Pocháev into a shining bastion against the enemies of Orthodoxy, O venerable father Job.

Gazing upon thy glorious deeds, I chase away all thoughts of despair, for there is within me a desire to change my ways. But woe is me! I cannot learn to destroy the temptation of sloth. But, still I trust in thy help, O venerable father Job.

Thou wast compassionate to the poor, merciful to the penitent, and a gentle teacher to those who sought learning; thou was a lover of divine wisdom and a preacher of the Gospel's commandments, a transcriber of the sacred books, and a fearless denouncer of the heresies, O blessed father Job.

Theotokion: Raise up my mind deadened by the life of this world, and bring it to Life through the life-giving action of Him who came into the world through thee, O pure one, for thou alone didst break in pieces the gates of death through thy childbearing.

Katavasia as prescribed by the Typicon.

Sessional Hymn, in Tone 8:

Today the Monastery of Pocháev is filled with joy /
As it glorifies thy God-pleasing life, /
And all Christians are enlightened with the desire for salvation /

OUR VENERABLE FATHER JOB OF POCHAEV

As they gaze upon thy glorified, holy and incorrupt relics; /
Today all sinful passions are driven away, /
And our souls embrace the thoughts of repentance. ///
Through them, strengthen those who truly revere thy memory, O most glorious
father Job.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

As the pure bride of the Creator, /
And the Mother of the Savior, /
As one who knew not wedlock: /
The all-praised receptacle of the essence of the Comforter, /
Hasten to deliver me who has become the abode of evil, /
The plaything of demons and their evil spite; /
And make me the bright dwelling place of virtues, /
O radiant and incorruptible one! /
Drive away the clouds of my passions, ///
And through thy prayers, make me worthy to partake of the things of heaven.

Ode 4

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

***Irmos:** I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation, O Lord; I have considered Thy works and glorified Thy Godhead.*

O Bride of God, who gavest birth to the Lord and Master, still thou the turmoil of my passions and the stormy seas of my sins.

O, bestow thy compassion on me, thy servant, out of the depths of thy tender mercy; for thou didst give birth to the Compassionate One, the Savior of all those who praise thee.

While delighting in thy gifts, O immaculate one, we sing a song of thanksgiving to thee, knowing thee to be the Mother of God.

As I lie on the bed of my pain and infirmity, do thou help me, as thou art a lover of goodness, O Ever-virgin Mary Theotokos.

Having thee as our staff and hope, and as our salvation's unshakable defense, we are then delivered from all adversity, O thou all-praised one.

The Canon of the Saint

***Irmos:** In wisdom did the prophet Habbákuk foresee Thy coming, O Lord, and he sang: God cometh from Teman! Glory to Thy condescension, O Lord!*

Heartily turning my thoughts toward the kingdom of heaven while still a youth, thou

didst attain the image of an angel. Then as a priest, thou didst remain true to God. And even now, thou dost offer prayers on behalf of all people, O venerable father Job.

In the years of thy youth the lands of Galicia were glorified and the monastery at Dubénsk sang the praises of thy courageous deeds; the brotherhood of Pocháev was blessed by thine old age; and now the entire world proclaims and rejoices in thy miracles, O venerable father Job.

O Job, since thou art the bestower of good things to those who praise thee, do not turn away from me as I fall down before thee, O saint of God! But seeing me repentance, grant that I may change my life, and instill in me the desire to imitate thy God-pleasing deeds.

I cannot drink from the Cup of Life, O Lord, for I am abased, engulfed by fear and sorrows, and am bound by the thorns of passions. Therefore, I pray: Have mercy on me and through the prayers of thy favorite, Job, help me to cast away the sin of idleness and despair.

Thine appearance with the angels amazed the humble maiden; thou didst grant good health to thy disciple; thou didst inspire all to glorify God by strengthening them in the True Faith by destroying the attacks of heresy, O our father Job.

Theotokion: Beseech of God who was born of thee yet remained without change that which He was, of one essence with the Father, and of the same essence as thee who bore Him, for the forgiveness of sins and the salvation of souls to those who sing thy praises with faith.

Ode 5

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: **En**lighten us by Thy commandments, O Lord, and by Thine uplifted arm grant us Thy peace, O Lover of mankind.

Fill my heart with gladness, O pure Lady, with thine incorruptible joy, for thou didst bear the Cause of all Joy.

Deliver us from dangers, O pure Theotokos, who gavest birth to Eternal Redemption, and to the Peace that passes all understanding.

Dispel the darkness of my sins by the radiance of thy splendor, O Bride of God, for thou didst bear the divine and pre-eternal Light.

Heal the infirmity of my soul, O pure Lady, when thou hast deemed me worthy of thy visitation, and grant me health by thy blessed intercessions.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: O Christ God, the Giver of Life, disperse the darkness of my soul for Thou hast destroyed the pre-existing darkness of the abyss; and grant me the light of Thy commandments, O Word, that in the morning I may sing Thy glory.

Killing the raging lion seeking to devour the souls being saved, thou didst bring his servants to repentance by thy prayers. Thou didst expose, correct, edify, and enlighten the thieves, and thou didst teach salvation to all by thy prayers, O venerable father Job.

Light up the darkness of my soul by thine intercessions, and enlighten mine accursed heart with the light of the Lord's commandments, so that I might not perish, but praise thy memory, O holy father Job.

May thou always be the fervent suppliant for all who, in their unworthiness, have faith in thy help, who strive against the ensnarements of this life, and all those who hope in the mercy of God, O most venerable father Job.

Never ceasing to sing Psalms to God while on the earth, thou didst preserve the vessel of thy virginity. Therefore, thou doth sing the songs of heaven now, together with the angels and all the saints in Paradise, ever praying for the suffering people below, O blessed father Job.

Theotokion: Having thee as a wall and a haven, and covered under thy protection, we bless thee, rejoicing in thy divine glory; for thou, O all-pure One, pourest gladness and joy upon our souls.

Ode 6

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: I will pour out my prayer before the Lord; I will make known to Him my sorrow, for my soul has been filled with afflictions, and my life has drawn near to hell, and like Jonah I will pray: O God, raise me up from corruption.

My nature, held by corruption and death, hath He saved out of death and corruption; for unto death hath He submitted Himself. Therefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him who is thy Lord and Son, to deliver me from the wickedness of the enemy.

I know thee as the protection of my life, and most safe fortress, O Virgin; disperse the horde of temptations, and drive away demonic vexation. Unceasingly I pray to thee: Deliver me from the corruption of passions!

We have acquired thee as a wall of refuge, and the perfect salvation of our souls, and a relief in afflictions, O Maiden, and we ever rejoice in thy light. O Sovereign Lady, do thou also now save us from passions and dangers.

Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now and there is no healing for my flesh; but to thee, O good one who gavest birth to God, the Savior of the world and the Healer of

infirmities, I pray: Raise me up from the corruption of illness.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Thou didst place Jonah in the whale, O Lord, and I am bound by the nets of the enemy. As Thou didst save him from corruption, also save Thou me!

No one can but marvel at thy long-suffering life, and who will not glorify thy zeal for the Orthodox Faith; for as a diamond, thou didst adamantly stand against the heretics, and by thy preaching and thy written words thou didst teach and proclaim the Truth, O blessed father Job.

Our true advocate and luminous wonderworker! Dionysius was called upon to reveal thine incorrupt relics, and kissing them now, we cry out: Do not despise us for our sins, O favorite of God, but cleanse us through thy prayers, O venerable father Job.

Protect my tormented soul through thy prayers, and be thou its companion along the way; and through thine ascetic labors, lead it to the heavenly kingdom, O blessed father Job.

Questing after the precepts of God from thy youth, O father, thou didst desire to forsake the vanities of this life, and come to love the life of silence. But thou didst never forsake the commandments of Christ, O venerable father Job.

Surround me with the fragrance of thy prayers, and dispel the stench of my sins; instill within my sinful soul the trust in the Lord, that by the grace of God I may glorify thy steadfast intercession, O most glorious father Job.

Theotokion: Truly hast thou elevated the fallen nature of man, O Mother of God, for thou hast borne without seed the immutable Son in thy womb, the visible and divine Image, the Equal of the Father.

Katavasia as prescribed by the Typicon.

The Kontakion of St. Job, in Tone 4: *To the melody, “Thou hast appeared today....”*

Thou hast shone forth as a pillar of the True Faith, /
A zealot of the commandments of the Gospel, /
A denouncer of pride, a defender and teacher of the humble. /
Therefore, those who honor thee pray for the remission of their sins, /
And that this, thy holy habitation be kept safe from all harm, /
O holy father Job, ///
Like unto the long-suffering one of old.

Ikos: Speak, O cave of stone, and tell us, how often wast thou bathed in the streams of Job’s tears? How is it that thy walls were not shaken apart by his sighs? How is it

that the divine fire did not consume thee? Were not the angels astonished by the vigils kept by Job? Thus we meditate on all of this and our eyes are filled with tears of compunction for the venerable Job, the wondrous intercessor, like unto the long-suffering one of old.

Ode 7

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: The children of Judæa who dwelt of old in Babylon trampled underfoot the flames of the furnace by their faith in the Trinity, as they sang: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Having willed to accomplish our salvation, O Savior, Thou didst dwell in the womb of the Virgin, and didst show her forth unto the world as its intercessor. Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Pray to Him, the dispenser of mercy whom thou didst bear, O pure Mother, and implore Him to deliver from all transgressions and defilements the souls of those who with faith cry out: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers.

A treasury of salvation and a fountain of incorruption is she who gave Thee birth; a tower of safety, and a gate of repentance hast Thou proved her to those who cry: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Grant healing from physical weakness and spiritual infirmities to those who with love draw near to thy protection, O Virgin Theotokos, for thou gavest birth to Christ our Savior.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Thy tyrant once built the fiery furnace on the Plain of Dura for the torment of the faithful, but from within, the three youths sang a three-fold song of praise to the One God: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Revealing thyself through thine intercessions to be the suppliant for the suffering and sorrowing people, they saw thee leaving thy grave to pray together with the angels in the Church. O true, most glorious wonder! O joy of all the faithful and their confirmation!

Strong hope do I place in thine intercessions, and with faith I pray: grant me victory over evil passions, a constant remembrance of my coming death, and a blessed hope of the age to come, O venerable father Job.

The holy Church is made strong by thee and every heresy is put to shame. The uncovering of thine all-healing relics hath revealed thy life of one hundred years as one of labor, pain, tears, fasting, and the mortification of the flesh, O venerable father Job.

Sprinkle our hearts with the hyssop of grace, that we may venerate thy holy relics, share

in thy zeal for the Faith, and earnestly strive to fulfill the commandments of Christ, O venerable father Job.

Theotokion: Come, and let us praise the all-pure and all-holy Mary, for through her the grace of the gifts past all understanding pour forth upon us as a torrent of divine goodness. Let us now piously call her blessed.

Ode 8

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: *The King of heaven whom the hosts of angels praise, let us praise and exalt throughout all ages.*

Disdain not those who need thy help, O Virgin, and who hymn and supremely exalt thee unto all ages.

Thou healest the infirmity of my soul and the pains of my body, O Virgin, that I may glorify thee, O pure one, unto all ages.

Thou pourest forth a wealth of healing, on those who with faith sing praises unto thee, O Virgin, and who supremely exalt thine ineffable Childbearing.

Thou drivest away the assaults of temptations, and the attacks of the passions, O Virgin; Therefore, we sing thee hymns unto all ages.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: *Thou didst cover the firmament with the waters and didst confine the seas with sand; the sun sings to Thee and the moon glorifies Thee; and all creation sings praises unto Thee as the Maker from all eternity.*

Unceasingly diligent in obedience and never refusing to aid the oppressed, thou didst defeat the illusory Pharaoh, and by enlightening the monastics by thy teachings and ascetic deeds, thou didst glorify the Savior of all, the Lover of mankind, O blessed father Job.

Venerable Job emulated the humility of Christ when he accepted the pastoral staff, and as Igúmen, he immersed himself into his labors, becoming an example of meekness to his brethren, a constant reminder of the life of prayer, and a rule of faith to all the people.

Ward off the enemies of the faithful who glorify thee, and bring to their hearts the peace of the Church, and beseech God that we should love one another and strive to rightly to live the Orthodox faith, O father Job.

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

Theotokion: O all-pure Mother of God, cleanse the wounds of my soul and the scabs of my sins, washing them with the purifying streams flowing from the side of Him whom

thou didst bear. For unto thee do I cry, and in thee do I take refuge, and on thee do I call, O thou, who art full of divine grace!

We praise, bless, and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages.

Katavasia as prescribed by the Typicon.

Ode 9

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: Saved through thee, O pure Virgin, we confess thee to be truly Theotokos, and with the choirs of angels we magnify thee.

O Virgin, who didst give birth to Christ, who doth wipe away every tear from every face: turn not away from the torrent of my tears.

O Virgin, who didst receive the fullness of joy, and didst banish the grief of sin: fill my heart with joy.

Be thou the haven and protection, the unshakable wall, the refuge, the shelter, and the joy of those who flee to thee, O Virgin.

Illumine with the rays of thy light, O Virgin, those who piously confess thee to be the Theotokos, and banish from them the darkness of ignorance.

I am brought low by mine afflictions and infirmities, but do thou, O Virgin, heal me, bringing me from illness into health.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Blessèd is the Lord God of Israel who brought the horn of salvation into the house of His son, David, which was visited by the Orient from on-High, who established us on the path of peace.

Excluding the wide path which leads to the soul's destruction, thou didst seclude thyself in a small cave and didst not stray from the narrow path. Thou didst labor and pray both day and night, teaching that which is Good to those who came to thee, O venerable father Job.

Young in body but wise in spirit didst thou begin the monastic life; and while aging in the body, thou didst show forth youthful zeal in all thy labors. Tilling the land and planting trees, thou didst become an image of humility to all, O blessed father Job.

Zealously bestow thy spiritual gifts to all the countless people who come to venerate thy relics, O healer of infirmities and fervent supplicant before the Lord, and the adornment of the lands of Volhyn', O venerable father Job.

O how great is the beauty of thy uncorrupt life! How great are thy miracles and healings after death! Thou didst strive to attain the blessings of heaven while on earth and in the life to come, according to the Word of Christ, O holy father Job.

O how great is the multitude of our sins! But greater is the strength of thy prayers! Take them not away from us, O venerable father Job, thou favorite of Christ, companion of all the saints, pillar of the Church, and the fervent intercessor for the souls of all mankind.

Theotokion: Thou didst conceive within thy womb without seed, O Virgin, and without the will of the flesh, the Word of God and Fashioner of all, and thou gavest Him birth without corruption or travail. Therefore, confessing thee with both tongue and heart, we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Katavasia as prescribed by the Typicon.

Exapostilarion of the Saint:

Today the venerable Job is glorified as a warrior for Christ, as the supplicant for the people, as the preacher of the Faith, as the victor over heresy, and as the adornment of the Church.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion:

We bless thee with unceasing hymns, O Virgin Theotokos, for thou gavest birth to One in the Trinity, and dost bear in thy divine embrace the Precious, Immutable and Unchangeable Word.

At the Praises, 4 stichera, in Tone 4:

Thy deeds, O father Job, /
Were revealed throughout the lands of Galicia, /
And the lovers of Orthodoxy called thee into the lands of Volhyn'. /
The monastery of Dubénsk was adorned by thy ven'rable life /
As was that in Pochaev, ///
And now the whole world is flourishing through thy teachings. (twice)

Thy loving heart, O venerable father Job /
Called a multitude of monks to the Mount of Pochaev /
Where thou didst fervently entreat God for their salvation; /
We clearly hear thine apostolic voice full of spiritual love /
And we entrust our souls to thy spiritual care ///
That thou wilt bring us all to Christ, the Lover of mankind.

Not permitting corruption to touch thy dead body, O ven'rable Job /

Which thou didst mortify while living on earth, /
Thy soul which dwelleth now amongst the angels /
Lovingly embraces all who come to thee. ///
Therefore bring our souls to Christ, the Lover of mankind.

Glory..., in Tone 8:

Our words cannot fully glorify thy deeds, O venerable one, /
For who is able to comprehend the fullness of thy works? /
Who will translate thy silent conversations with the Lord? /
O take not away thy blessed intercessions from thy spiritual flock ///
Which praises thy holy life and rejoices in thy blessed memory.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

Accept, O Sovereign Lady, /
The prayers of us, thy servants, ///
And deliver us from every danger and necessity.

The Great Doxology; the Troparion of the Saint; the usual litanies and the dismissal.

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 8 troparia: 4 from the third and 4 from the sixth Odes of the canon of the Saint.

1. Debasing thyself before others, thou didst excel before Christ. By lifting up thine eyes and soul, thou didst quickly surpass thy monastic brethren in the God-pleasing way of life, and didst quickly become the beloved example to both novices and elders alike, O venerable father Job.

2. Earnestly imploring thee to wage war against the demons, I am ashamed of my laziness and am horrified by the multitude of my sins; but through thy prayers, grant me the blessed wish that I may complete the remaining time of my life in repentance, O blessed father Job.

3. Foreknowing the strength of thy spirit, thy people knew themselves strong, for when thou didst confine thyself as a gold treasure in a cave of stone, thou didst illumine that place with the light of thy works, making the mountains of Pocháev into a shining bastion against the enemies of Orthodoxy, O venerable father Job.

4. Gazing upon thy glorious deeds, I chase away all thoughts of despair, for there is within me a desire to change my ways. But woe is me! I cannot learn to destroy the temptation of sloth. But, still I trust in thy help, O venerable father Job.

5. No one can but marvel at thy long-suffering life, and who will not glorify thy zeal for the Orthodox Faith; for as a diamond, thou didst adamantly stand against the heretics, and by thy preaching and thy written words thou didst teach and proclaim the Truth, O blessed father Job.

6. Our true advocate and luminous wonderworker! Dionysius was called upon to reveal thine incorrupt relics, and kissing them now, we cry out: Do not despise us for our sins, O favorite of God, but cleanse us through thy prayers, O venerable father Job.

7. Protect my tormented soul through thy prayers, and be thou its companion along the way; and through thine ascetic labors, lead it to the heavenly kingdom, O blessed father Job.

8. Questing after the precepts of God from thy youth, O father, thou didst desire to forsake the vanities of this life, and come to love the life of silence. But thou didst never forsake the commandments of Christ, O venerable father Job.

The Troparion of St. Job, in Tone 4:

Acquiring the patience of the long-suffering forefather; /
Following the example of the Baptizer: /
Of both thou didst receive divine zeal, /
Of both thou didst worthily receive names. /
Thou wast the fearless witness of the true Faith, /
And therefore, brought many monastics to Christ, /
And countless people were strengthened by thee in Orthodoxy. /
O venerable father Job, ///
Pray for the salvation of our souls.

The Kontakion of St. Job, in Tone 4:

Thou hast shone forth as a pillar of the True Faith, /
A zealot of the commandments of the Gospel, /
A denouncer of pride, a defender and teacher of the humble. /
Therefore, those who honor thee pray for the remission of their sins, /
And that this, thy holy habitation be kept safe from all harm, /
O holy father Job, ///
Like unto the long-suffering one of old.

The Prokeimenon of the Saint, in Tone 7: Precious in the sight of the Lord / is the death of His saints. *Verse:* What shall I render to the Lord for all His bounty to me?

The Epistle: (213) Galatians 5:22-6:2

OUR VENERABLE FATHER JOB OF POCHAEV

The Alleluia, in Tone 6: Blessèd is the man who fears the Lord, who greatly delights in His commandments. *Verse:* His seed shall be mighty in the land.

The Gospel: (24) Luke 6:17-23

Communion Hymn: The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings. Alleluia....

BASED ON MY ORIGINAL TRANSLATION MADE IN 1976-79 SDA
UPDATED TO RLE 6/30/2016 SDA
8/18/2016 SDA
5/14/2018 SDA
11/2/2022 SDA