

The 1st Day of February

⊗ Forefeast of the Meeting of our Lord; The Martyr Tryphon of Campsada near Apamea in Syria.

Vespers

Note: If this day falls on the **Sunday Before the Meeting**, 4 stikhera of the Resurrection are first sung, then 3 of the Forefeast, followed by 3 of St. Tryphon. Otherwise:

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera:

3 stichera of the Forefeast in Tone 4: *To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”*

The holy Church prepares to receive within herself /
The Lord, coming as an infant. /
Through grace, she spiritually illumines the faithful and God-loving congregation /
And she cries aloud: /
Thou art my glory, my praise, and the adornment of my fulfillment, ///
O Word, who became an infant in the flesh for my sake!

The most-splendid bridal chamber /
The fair palace of the King /
The most-holy and spacious sanctuary of the Lord /
Leads Him into His holy temple, /
Where He betroths Himself to His precious Church. /
And His Mother earnestly prays that we /
Be delivered from corruption and misfortune ///
Who in faith ceaselessly glorify her as the true Theotokos.

Let us now offer to our praises to Christ /
In advance of the coming feast, /
And glorify His condescension, /
For by the Virgin’s hands He comes carried as an infant /
And is about to rest in Symeon’s hands, /
Who will make a proclamation to all mankind ///
That, as Benefactor and Lord, He is come to deify our human nature.

And 3 stichera of the Martyr, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “O all-praised martyrs....”*

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O all-praised Tryphon, /
Valiantly didst thou suffer in thy labors, /
And didst become a witness for the Truth, O glorious one, /
Now thou dost partake of the sweetness of incorruption in heaven. ///
Entreat Christ that He grant our souls peace and great mercy.

O all-glorious Tryphon, /
Thou didst become radiant with the rays of the eternal Light, /
Sweeping away the darkness of spiritual delusion /
Thou didst cast down the prince of darkness. ///
Therefore, pray to Christ that He grant our souls peace and great mercy.

O all-blessed Tryphon, /
With great spiritual strength didst thou renounce the pleasures of this life, /
And counting them all as having no value, /
Courageously didst thou complete thy course, O martyr, /
And wast found worthy to rejoice together with the angels, ///
And to beseech Christ on behalf of our souls.

Glory..., now and ever..., in Tone 2: *The composition of Cyprian*

Scorning the things of this world, O most-blessèd and honored Tryphon, /
Courageously didst thou stand before thy trial /
And in thy bloody struggle, O martyr, /
Thou didst defeat the tyrant's pride, /
And didst receive the crown of victory. ///
Cease not to pray, O passion-bearing cham'pion, for the salvation of our souls.

Now and ever..., in the same Tone: *The composition of Germanus*

Today Symeon receives in his arms the Lord of Glory /
Whom Moses once beheld in the shadows on Mt. Sinai /
When he received from Him the tablets of the Law. /
This is He whom the prophets foretold; /
This is He who created the Law; /
This is He whom David announced, who is awesome to all, ///
Who hath great and rich mercy.

Or the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week if the Sunday Before.

At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone 2: *To the melody, "O House of*

Ephratha....” (except on the Sunday Before — see below)

Receive, O Symeon, /
The Lord of Glory, /
Behold, He comes, as was foretold to thee ///
By the Holy Spirit!

Verse: Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.

Behold, the most-pure Mother of God, /
Bears the Master and Creator as an infant in her arms ///
As she enters into the temple!

Verse: A light to enlighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

O great and awesome mystery! /
O most-glorious sight! /
He who encompasses all things and creates all infants Himself ///
Is borne as an infant carried in the arms of His Mother.

Glory..., now and ever..., in the same Tone: In the Regular Melody

The holy Virgin brings the Holy One /
Into the Holy of Holies, /
And Symeon stretches forth his hands to receive Him /
And he cries aloud with joy: /
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace ///
According to Thy Word!

Note: However, if it be the **Sunday Before**, then,

At the Litya, the stichera are from the Apostikha of Vespers (*see above*):
Receive, O Symeon...,

Glory..., now and ever..., of the Forefeast, from the stikhera of Vespers (*see above*): Today Simeon receives in his arms the Lord of Glory....

And, the Apostikha is all from the Octoechos, then,

Glory..., now and ever..., of the Forefeast, in Tone 2: (*see above*): The holy Virgin brings the Holy One....

The Troparion of the Martyr, in Tone 4:

Thy holy martyr Tryphon, O Lord, /
Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God /
For having Thy strength he laid low his enemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///
Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

The Troparion of the Forefeast, in Tone 1: *To the melody, "The choir of angels...."*

The choir of angels look down from heaven /
To behold on earth the First-fruit of all creation /
As He is carried into the temple, /
A new-born infant in the arms of His Mother all-pure. /
Together with us they sing with joy ///
A hymn in preparation of the Feast.

Matins

At "God is the Lord...," the Troparion of the Forefeast, twice; Glory..., that of the Martyr; Now and ever..., that of the Forefeast, once.

After the 1st Kathisma, the Sessional Hymn, in Tone 3: *To the melody, "The beauty of virginity..."*

Saint Symeon embraced Thee, /
Who was incarnate of the Virgin, O Christ, /
And he cried aloud with joy: /
"Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart, O merciful Lord!" /
Anna, the pure and glorious prophetess also bears witness to Thee; /
And we, the faithful cry aloud: ///
Glory to Thee, O Giver of life, who hath thus been so well pleased!

Glory..., now and ever..., the above is repeated: "Saint Symeon embraced Thee..."

After the 2nd Kathisma, the Sessional Hymn, in Tone 8: *To the melody, "The shepherd's pipes..."*

Thou, who together with the Father art co-eternal, /
Wast born on earth, O incomprehensible Lord, /

And thou wast brought into the temple; /
And the Elder took Thee in his arms and cried aloud: /
“Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, /
Whom Thou hast visited according to Thy word, ///
O Thou whose good pleasure it is, as God, to save mankind.”

Glory..., now and ever..., the above is repeated: “

**The Canon of the Forefeast with 8 Troparia, including the Irmos,
and that of the Martyr, with 4 troparia**

The Canon

Ode 1

The Canon of the Forefeast, in Tone 4

Irmos: In days of old, Israel crossed the depths of the Red Sea with dry-shod feet and vanquished the power of Amalek in the wilderness by Moses' arms upraised in the form of the Cross.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.

Having prepared and purified our hearts, let us receive Christ in our arms, who now cometh and let us delight in His divine gifts.

Opening its gates in anticipation of the Feast, the temple of the law doth grant entry to the Creator and the Giver of the law, preparing to sing praises to Him as precious offerings.

I praise Thee, O Lord my God, who hath become a babe in the flesh, and having submitted to the law, hast saved mankind for whose sake Thou didst become a man.

Theotokion: O most pure Sovereign Lady, knowing thee to be the pure dwelling-place of the Master and God of all, the old temple of the law hath called a choir to magnify thy glory.

The Canon of the Martyr Tryphon, in Tone 8,

having the Acrostic: “Grant, O Tryphon, that I may partake of thy sweetness.”

Irmos: Having 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: Holy Martyr Tryphon, pray to God for us!

Delighting now in the divine sweetness of heaven, as an invincible martyr of Christ, deliver my soul from the onslaught of the passions by thy holy supplications.

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Having spoken divine words, O glorious one, thou didst perfect them with thine actions, all the while loving holiness and embracing chastity.

Glory...

Thou wast truly a shepherd wisely tending the thoughts of thy soul and returning lost souls to God by leading them to Him, O glorious Tryphon.

Now and ever...

Theotokion: **I**llumine me with thy noetic radiance, O all-immaculate Lady, who hath given birth to the brilliance of the Father's glory, and dispel the darkness of sin.

Katavasia. *If it be a Resurrection service, then we sing the Irmoi of the Meeting. Otherwise, we sing the Irmoi of the First Canon of the Feast of the Theophany.*

Ode 3

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: *The Church rejoices in Thee, O Christ, and it cries aloud: Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and confirmation!*

Those who dwell in the house of God now leap for joy as they receive Christ the King who cometh in the flesh into the temple.

Having prepared precious gifts acceptable to Christ, O ye faithful, let us greet Him with joy today.

The tabernacle of the law hath now passed on, and the grace of truth hath arrived! O Symeon, take Christ up now!

Theotokion: **T**he foretellings made in shadows and descriptive images have now ceased; for Truth, O pure Lady, hath been revealed through thee unto all the ends of the earth.

The Canon of the Martyr

Irmos: *Thou art the strength of those who flee to Thee, O Lord; Thou art the Light to those that sit in darkness; and my Spirit praises Thee.*

Invested with power from on high, O glorious martyr of Christ, thou didst diminish the power of the prideful one.

Clad in the raiment of the flesh, thou didst burn up the insolence of the incorporeal foe preaching God, the incarnate Word.

Evil spirits were driven out by thine arrival and by the grace of the Holy Spirit they were put to flight.

Theotokion: Having thee as my helper I cannot be put to shame, O most pure Mother of God; and having thee as the intercessor for my life, I am saved.

Katavasia.

The Kontakion of the Martyr, in Tone 8: *To the melody "As the first-fruits...."*

Thou didst abolish the pagan gods from the earth by the power of the Trinity, /
And through thy faith in Christ didst thou defeat the tyrant's pride, O glorious one. /
Thou didst receive thy martyr's crown and the gift of healing from Christ
the Savior ///
In that thou art invincible.

Sessional Hymn of the Martyr, in Tone 4: *To the melody, "Go quickly before..."*

Delighting in the sufferings of thy flesh, O blessed one, /
Thou didst rightly receive divine and painless sustenance, /
And God bestowed upon thee a crown of immortality. /
Now rivers of healings flow upon those who lovingly come to thee, ///
Asking for thy protection, O holy martyr Tryphon.

Glory..., now and ever..., the Sessional Hymn of the Forefeast, in Tone 1: *To the melody, "When the stone had been sealed..."*

O Treasury of eternal life, /
Who of old inscribed the law on the tablets on Mount Sinai, /
And became a babe to release us from the bondage of the ancient law, /
Glory to Thy compassion, O Savior! /
Glory to Thy condescension! ///
Glory to Thy dispensation, O Thou who alone lovest mankind!

Ode 4

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: Beholding Thee, the Sun of Righteousness, lifted up upon the Cross, the Church stood rooted in place, and rightly it cried aloud: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

He who is borne on a radiant cloud in the flesh as the Sun of righteousness, hath shone down this day and illumined His temple.

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Today the Church rejoiceth with Symeon and offers her praises to the Forefeast of Christ the Master, as she prepares to receive Him as her Bridegroom.

The ranks of angels are amazed upon beholding Him, who with the Father and the Spirit is praised as the Son of our God, in the Elder's arms.

Theotokion: **O** most glorious Lady Theotokos, the tabernacle of the law, desiring to receive thee bearing the Lord of the law in thine arms, now glows radiantly by thy grace.

The Canon of the Martyr

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

Thou didst endure great torments to the astonishment of those who beheld thy steadfast endurance, O blessed one; suffering as though in the body of another, O wise martyr Tryphon.

Thou didst endure great pain being whipped with the scourge, O blessed one, and now thou dost enjoying pure delight, as a partaker of everlasting glory.

The strength of thy soul was fortified by divine grace, O right-wondrous one, when thy body was torn with sharp claws of iron.

Theotokion: **I**n thee I place all my hope, O Mother of God. Preserve my soul, O thou who hast given birth to God my Savior!

Ode 5

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: *Thou hast come, O Lord, as a light into the world: a holy light turning from the darkness of ignorance those who sing to Thee with faith.*

Desiring to receive Thee in the flesh, O Lord, the Church, hath been enlightened by the glorious and ineffable radiance of Thy divinity.

O Lord, grant that we who praise Thy dispensation with faith may be received in Thy spiritual embrace, for Thou art the Lover of mankind.

O Lord, grant that we who joyfully receive Thee, whose will it was to come in the flesh for our sake, may give thanks to Thee together with the holy Elder, Symeon.

Theotokion: **D**elivered from the curse of the law for thy sake, O most pure Lady, we rightly glorify thee with true understanding and steadfast faith.

The Canon of the Martyr

Irmos: Rising early we cry to Thee, O Lord: Save us, for Thou art our God, and we know none other than Thee.

Thou didst smash the idols of delusion, O witness for Christ, desiring to bow down before the image of Christ alone.

Comprehending the supremely radiant grace of our God, O glorious martyr, thou didst endure suffering for its sake.

Illumined by divine grace, O holy martyr, zealously didst thou suffer for the sake of Christ.

Theotokion: Ineffable was thy conception and indescribable was thy birthgiving, for thou didst remain Ever-virgin, O pure Lady Theotokos.

Ode 6

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: "I will sacrifice to Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord," the Church cries out to Thee, having been cleansed of the blood of demons by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Weaving hymn as if they were flowers, let us with faith prepare a divine wreath of thanksgiving for the Master who shall come to us today.

Let us prepare to receive God in the arms of our soul like Symeon the Elder and let us joyfully receive Him who cometh to the temple of His divine glory.

Receiving the Creator of the ages as a babe, the Elder knew Him to be the pre-eternal God, the Light of the nations, the Christ, and the glory of Israel.

Theotokion: The prophets adorned with grace, wrote of thee with the pen of the Spirit, O Virgin, describing thee as a temple, the tabernacle, the divine abode of the Master of all.

The Canon of the Martyr

Irmos: Cleanse me, O Savior, for many are my transgressions, and lead me from the depths of evil, I pray Thee, and I cry: Hear me, O God of my salvation.

Thou didst cause the profane sacrifices, vile offerings and idolatrous savagery of the pagans to dry up by thy blood, O glorious martyr Tryphon, and didst water all the righteous acts of the Church.

The sores of the martyrs are as fragrant as perfume, the blood of those who suffer pour forth healings, and the remains of their bodies sanctify the souls of those who

approach them with faith.

Theotokion: **A**s thou art the living ark who didst receive the timeless Word, thou didst contain the Creator as a holy temple, and as a fiery throne didst thou bear the Master of all creation, O holy Mother of our God.

Katavasia.

The Kontakion of the Forefeast, in Tone 6:

The Word who is invisible with the Father /
Now is seen in the flesh /
Having been ineffably born of the Virgin /
He is now given into the priestly arms of an Elder. /
Let us all bow down in worship to Him, ///
For He is our True God.

Ikos: **A** sacred banquet is set forth for us today! Today the assembly of those who love the celebrations of the Church bear tokens of the Forefeast, and sing its praises to our One true God, honoring the awesome Nativity of the forty-day old Lord, His being embraced by the honorable Elder, and the memory of the honored martyr.

Ode 7

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: *In the Persian furnace the youths, descendants of Abraham, burned with a love of piety rather than by the flames of fire, and they cried aloud saying: Blessèd art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!*

The Church, adorned with spiritual radiance and the love of the Master and Fashioner of all, hath prepared to receive Him, and weaves for Him joyous hymns of praise.

In obedience to the law, the Mother beareth in her arms the only-begotten Son of God in the flesh, the Word, who abideth in the Father's bosom, into the temple as a babe.

God, who hath made His abode in the womb of the Virgin doth today sit in the arms of Symeon as upon a throne of fire.

Theotokion: **A**ll the nations beheld thy glory, O only pure Lady, and they piously bless thee as the Queen of all creation, unceasingly glorifying thee as the Mother of God who gave birth to Him in a manner transcending nature.

The Canon of the Martyr

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.*

The crowned martyr Tryphon rightly rejoices as he joins the choir of martyrs; for having vanquished all delusions by the word of truth, he sings with joy: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers!

The Master of all, with His own sufferings hath crowned the holy martyr thus granting him the mansions of heaven, from whence he doth cry aloud: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Theotokion: **O** all-immaculate Lady, who hast borne the little Babe and God before all ages, who took flesh from thee: ceaselessly entreat Him, that He may save all those who sing: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Ode 8

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: *Stretching forth his hands, Daniel the prophet closed the mouths of the lions in the pit; and the young lovers of piety, girded with strength, quenched the power of the fire, crying out: Bless ye the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!*

Stretching forth his hands, and cleansing his soul with prayer, Symeon received the Lord, who in His goodness came to us as an infant, and with joy he cried out to Him: Bless ye the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Christ shone down upon us the light of divine grace, as He was brought into His temple; and He transformed the shadowy images of the old covenant for those who cry aloud in truth: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Like Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, the pre-eternal God whose good pleasure it was to become a babe for our sake, and to be received in the arms of Symeon, the Elder!

Theotokion: **C**hrist, who is Himself all-immaculate and pure, and in His surpassing goodness became a man through thee, O most pure Lady, hath offered to the Father an acceptable ablution of purification, thus preserving thee pure and holy Lady.

The Canon of the Martyr

Irmos: *Thou The Chaldean torturer became enraged; he ordered the furnace to be heated sevenfold; but seeing the godly youths saved by a greater might, he sang to the Creator and Redeemer: Bless Him, O ye children, praise Him, O ye priests, exalt Him throughout all ages!*

Thou didst suffer the shedding of thy blood, the flames of fire, and the severing of thy head for opposing sin, O holy martyr of Christ, and now, receiving life eternal in Christ God, thou dost cry aloud: Bless Him, O ye children, praise Him, O ye people, exalt Him throughout all ages!

Thou didst struggle upon the earth, doing battle with the ungodly, against deceitful and God-opposing delusion, and against bitter oppressors. Now, thou dost delight in the heavens, O Tryphon, wearing thy crown, and together with the choirs of angels, thou dost sing aloud: Bless Him, O ye children, praise Him, O ye people, exalt Him throughout all ages!

Thou didst denounce the ungodliness of the tyrants, O all-wise one, and with the streams of thy blood didst thou extinguish the demons' hatred of God; and in meekness and purity thou didst proclaim the one God in Trinity crying aloud: Bless Him, O ye children, praise Him, O ye people, exalt Him throughout all ages!

Theotokion: **F**ollowing thy words, O most pure Lady, we bless thee, the blessed one who hath truly given birth in the flesh to the Blessed Lord, the living and never-waning Light, the Master, the Bestower of light, whom the children bless, and the priests praise, and the people exalt throughout all ages!

Katavasia.

Ode 9

The Canon of the Forefeast

Irmos: *Thou Christ, the chief Cornerstone not cut by human hands, who united two different natures, was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin. Therefore, we joyfully magnify thee, O Theotokos!*

O Benefactor Christ, grant that, like once did Symeon, I may receive Thee in the hands of my soul and delight in Thy grace, for Thou alone art the desire and sweetness for which I most yearn.

Having lit the lamps of the virtues, let us go forth bearing lamps with Symeon and Anna to meet Christ as He comes to sanctify all those who praise Him.

The Elder Symeon received Christ our God in his arms in the temple and he cried aloud, saying: "Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart, O Master"

Theotokion: **T**he Word Most High, who doth transcend all existing things, received flesh of thee; and being pure, He hath offered purification to the beginningless Father, cleansing those who with love magnify thee, O Mother of God.

The Canon of the Martyr

Irmos: *We the faithful magnify thee with never ceasing voices, O Mother of God Most High, who art greater than all the hosts of heaven, and who beyond all understanding, knew no wedlock, yet hath truly given birth to God.*

The expectation of the martyrs is beyond any visible thing and is full of the promise of immortality; their hope is truly one full of sweet fragrance, joy and ineffable

radiance. Therefore, they are rightly bless't.

Having come to stand before primal and eternal Light, O wise martyr Tryphon, thou didst thyself become like a star, illumined and transformed by His glory, shining with the splendors which He imparted thee. Therefore, rightly do we bless thee.

Truly wast thou undaunted by thy struggles, O holy witness for Christ, and truly didst thou reveal thyself as the namesake of divine and holy nourishment; and delighting in it now, entreat salvation on behalf of those who honor thee.

Theotokion: **O** Theotokos, mortify the carnal imaginations of my mind and revive my soul by the action of the true Life who, in His ineffable compassion, was incarnate of thee for the salvation of those who praise thee.

Exapostilarion of the Martyrs:

Delighting in the most glorious and divine assurance, O blessèd martyr, thou didst make thine abode with the angels. Though but a herder of geese in the meadows, O Great martyr Tryphon, thou didst receive from God the grace to heal the weakness and infirmities of mankind.

Glory..., now end ever..., Exapostilarion of the Forefeast:

When the immaculate Maiden carried her Babe into the sanctuary to fulfill the law, the righteous Symeon received Him in his arms and said to her: "This Child is set for the fall and the rising of many, and for a sign in the world!"

At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone 2: To the melody, "O House of Ephratha..."

Christ the Son, who from before the morning star /
Was ineffably begotten of the Father /
Is now born from the all-pure Virgin ///
By this delivering Adam from corruption.

Verse: Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.

Open wide, ye gates of heaven, /
For behold, Christ the Babe is brought into the temple as an offering ///
To God the Father by His Most-pure Mother!

Verse: A light to enlighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Receive, O Symeon, /
The Lord of Glory, /

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Behold, He comes, as was foretold to thee ///
By the Holy Spirit!

Glory..., now and ever..., in Tone 2: (in the Regular Melody)

Today the Creator heaven and earth /
Is carried in the arms of the holy Elder Symeon, /
And moved by the Holy Spirit he cries out with joy: ///
Behold, now am I delivered, for mine eyes have seen my Savior!

Note: However, if it be the **Sunday Before**, then

at **the Praises**, 5 stichera of the Resurrection, and 3 of the Forefeast from the Matins Aposticha with their verses (see above):

Christ the Son, who from before the morning star...

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 8 Troparia: 4 from the Third Ode of the Canon of the Forefeast, and 4 from the Sixth Ode of the Canon of the Martyr.

1.-2. Those who dwell in the house of God now leap for joy as they receive Christ the King who cometh in the flesh into the temple. *(twice)*

3. Having prepared precious gifts acceptable to Christ, O ye faithful, let us greet Him with joy today.

4. The tabernacle of the law hath now passed on, and the grace of truth hath arrived! O Symeon, take Christ up now!

5.-6. Thou didst cause the profane sacrifices, vile offerings and idolatrous savagery of the pagans to dry up by thy blood, O glorious martyr Tryphon, and didst water all the righteous acts of the Church. *(twice)*

7. The sores of the martyrs are as fragrant as perfume, the blood of those who suffer pour forth healings, and the remains of their bodies sanctify the souls of those who approach them with faith.

8. Theotokion: As thou art the living ark who didst receive the timeless Word, thou didst contain the Creator as a holy temple, and as a fiery throne didst thou bear the Master of all creation, O holy Mother of our God.

The Troparion of the Forefeast, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “The choir of angels....”*

The choir of angels look down from heaven /
To behold on earth the First-fruit of all creation /
As He is carried into the temple, /
A new-born infant in the arms of His Mother all-pure. /
Together with us they sing with joy ///
A hymn in preparation of the Feast.

The Troparion of the Martyr Tryphon, in Tone 4:

Thy holy martyr Tryphon, O Lord, /
Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God /
For having Thy strength he laid low his enemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///
Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

The Kontakion of the Martyr, in Tone 8: *To the melody “As the first-fruits....”*

Thou didst abolish the pagan gods from the earth by the power of the Trinity, /
And through thy faith in Christ didst thou defeat the tyrant’s pride, O glorious one. /
Thou didst receive thy martyr’s crown and the gift of healing from Christ
the Savior ///
In that thou art invincible.

The Kontakion of the Forefeast, in Tone 6:

The Word who is invisible with the Father /
Now is seen in the flesh /
Having been ineffably born of the Virgin /
He is now given into the priestly arms of an Elder. /
Let us all bow down in worship to Him, ///
For He is our True God.

The Prokeimenon of the Martyr, in Tone 7: The righteous one shall rejoice in the Lord and shall set his hope on Him. *Verse:* Hear my voice, O God, when I pray unto Thee!

The Epistle: (99) Romans 8:28-39

The Alleluia of the Martyr, in Tone 4: The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree and shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. *Verse:* They that are planted in the

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house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

The Gospel (51-ctr) Luke 10:19-21.

The Communion Hymn of the Feast, and also for the Saints: The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings.

Note: If it be **the Sunday Before**, the Prokeimenon, Alleluia verses and the Lectionary Readings are for the Day.

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