The 7th Day of November

Commemoration of the Thirty-three Martyrs in Melitene; and our Venerable Father Lazarus the Wonderworker, who struggled on Mount Galesius.

Vespers

At "Lord I call...," 3 stichera of the Martyrs, in Tone 4: *To the melody, "As one valiant among the martyrs...."*

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A sacred army, a company assembled by God, /
A holy people, a divinely-inspired host of martyrs. /
A beautiful legion and unbreakable line of shields: /
Thus you appeared, O glorious ones, /
True citizens of the City on high. ///
Therefore, rightly, we call you blessed.
Having assembled, let us honor Nicander and Hesychius, /
Athanasius, Mámas and divine Barachius, /
Callinicus, Theogenes and Nicon, /
Longinus, with Theodore and Valerius, /
Xanthías, Theodulus, and Callimachus, ///
Theodocus, Eugene, and Ostrychius.
With one voice let us faithfully celebrate the true witnesses: /
The noble Hieron and the illustrious Epiphanius, /
Maximian, Dulcítius and Claudian, /
Theophilus, Dorotheus and the divine Gigantius, /
Theodotus and Castrychius, /
Anicletus, Theomelius, and Eutychius, ///
Hilarion, Diodotus, and Amonitus.
And 3 stichera of the Saint, in Tone 6: To the melody, "Having set all aside...."
Having set aside the folly of the passions /
And submitting thy flesh to the spirit, /
Thou didst become a rule of virtue, the confirmation of monastics, /
A model for ascetics and the adornment of all venerable saints. /
And now, thou dost behold the ineffable beauty of the Creator, /
Ever nurtured in spirit by the beauty of heaven. /
Therefore, with sweet songs and sacred hymns ///
We celebrate thine honorable and festive memory.
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Having cast off all burdens of the material life /
And the pleasures of the flesh and earthly possessions, /
Thou didst take control of thy physical nature and followed a lofty life. /
Thou didst remain unshaken by the passion, O wise Lazarus, /
Strong as a pillar and possessing a courageous mind, /
Thou didst truly receive the divine vision and splendor /
And hast taken thy place before the never-setting Light ///
Forever delighting in His brightness and beauty.<sup>1</sup>
Emulating Elijah and the luminary and Forerunner John, /
Thou didst come to love the Light /
And observing silence in the mountains and arid wilderness /
Thou didst progress in the divine ascent /
And excelled in the way of the virtues. /
Therefore, thou didst attain thine ultimate desire, O most wise Lazarus, /
And rejoicing, thou dost now stand before the thrice-radiant light of the Trinity, ///
And dost pray with boldness on behalf of our souls.
Glory..., of the Saint, in Tone 5:
O ven'rable father /
Thou gavest neither sleep to thine eyes nor slumber to thine eyelids, /
Until both thy soul and body were freed from passions /
And didst prepare thyself as a dwelling place for the Spirit /
Who with the Father and Son came and made His abode in thee: /
O favorite of the Trinity, One in Essence, /
O great preacher, Lazarus our father, ///
Ceaselessly pray for our souls.
Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: To the
melody, "Rejoice..."
Seeing her Lamb being led to the slaughter, /
The ewe-lamb followed after Him, crying out: /
'Where dost Thou go, O Christ, my sweetest child? /
For whose sake, dost thou run this course so swiftly? /
O most desired Jesus, the only sinless and most merciful Lord, /
Grant me a moment that I might speak to Thee: /
O my compassionate and beloved Son /
Do not disdain in silence her who ineffably bore Thee, without seed, /
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¹ Greek text differs in the second and third stichera.

O Long-suffering and All-bountiful God, /// Who grants the world great mercy.'

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

The Aposticha from the Octoechos, and:

Glory..., in Tone 6:

O venerable father <u>Lazarus</u>, /
Thine instructions have gone out into <u>all</u> the earth; /
Destroying the legions of <u>de</u>mons; /
By this thou hast found the reward of thy labors in <u>heaven</u>; /
And attained to the ranks of the <u>angels</u>, /
Whose life thou didst blamelessly <u>e</u>mulate. /
And having great boldness before Christ God ///

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

Entreat Him that peace be granted to our souls.

My maker and redeemer <u>Christ</u> the Lord, /
Was born of thee, O most pure <u>Virgin</u>; /
By accepting my nature He freed Adam from the an<u>ce</u>stral curse. /
Therefore, we magnify thee unceasingly as the <u>Mo</u>ther of God. /
Rejoice, O joy of <u>hea</u>ven! ///
Rejoice, O protection, intercession and salvation of our souls.

Or, this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: To the melody, "On the third day...."

When the Virgin, Thy pure Mother, /
Beheld Thee unjustly nailed to the Tree by lawless men /
Her womb, O Savior was wounded, ///
As Symeon had foretold.

The Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4:

Thy holy <u>martyrs</u>, O Lord, /
Through their sufferings received their incorruptible crown from <u>Thee</u>, our God /
For having Thy strength they laid low their <u>e</u>nemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of <u>de</u>mons ///
Through their intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

Glory..., the Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 8:

Thine abundant tears made the wilderness <u>sprout</u> and bloom /
And thy suffering made thy labors fruitful a <u>hundredfold</u> /
Thou hast become a shining torch over <u>all</u> the world, ///
O our holy father Lazarus, pray to Christ God that He may save our souls.

Now and ever..., the Theotokion.

Matins

The Canon

One Canon from the Octoechos, and two of the Saints.

Ode 1 The Canon of the Martyrs, in Tone 8

having the acrostic: "I offer this hymn of praise to the wise martyrs,"

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 Martyrs pray to God for us!

Having joined the divine host of heaven, O right-victorious martyrs, entreat the Lord that all who praise your bright memory may be cleansed from all their sins.

Having bravely set out onto the path of martyrdom, you were able to endure massive waves of torments for you were strengthened by the Holy Spirit.

You became bright luminaries shining on the Earth dispelling the darkness of pagan worship, O divine martyrs. Therefore, you were led into the never-waning light of heaven.

Theotokion: He who created all things by a gesture of His hand and was made flesh from thee, O pure Mother, gave crowns of victory to the holy martyrs who likewise, by a gesture of their hands, destroyed the enemy.

The Canon of the Saint, in Tone 2

having the acrostic: "I sing this prayer to thee, O thrice-blessèd one."

Irmos: O come, ye people, let us sing a song to Christ our God who parted the sea and through it led his people whom He had brought out of the bondage of Egypt: for He hath been glorified!

Refrain: Venerable father Lazarus pray to God for us!

Come, O ye faithful, and, rejoicing with faith, let us praise our holy father Lazarus and cry out to him: Deliver us, O blessèd one, from every danger by thy supplications to the Lord.

As God returned thee again to thy native land despite thy hesitation, save me, who

willingly returns to his passions, through thy holy intercessions.

O God-bearing father, the abundant and radiant love for God that shone forth from thee, inspired thee to devote thy life to care for thy brethren.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Save us from all wrath and tribulation, O most pure Lady Theotokos, as we bow down before thy holy image and confess thee to be truly the Mother of God.

Ode 3 The Canon of the Martyrs

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 only lover of mankind.

With sacred words, O glorious and blessèd Hieron, didst thou prepare the holy martyrs in their defense for their faith, and thus enabled them to disregard their torments.

Inspired by the Wood of the Cross, O holy martyrs, you emulated the precious sufferings of the most gracious Master, and with the grace of the Almighty, you crushed the pernicious deceit of the enemy.

Placing all your hope upon the Lord of all, O ye martyrs standing now in the presence of God, you did not retreat a step but firmly withstood the fury of the sentence of the law.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O pure Lady, Maiden of many names, who gavest birth to the infinite Word in the flesh, and whom the assembly of the martyrs confessed as they endured their holy sufferings.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Establish us in Thee, O Lord, who by the wood of the Cross didst put sin to death, and didst implant the fear of Thee in our hearts as we sing praises to Thee.

Fortified by divine power, O wise one, thou wast delivered from the savage beasts. Therefore, entreat Christ the lord, that He may deliver those who praise thee from the spiritual beasts who seek after our souls.

Strengthened by the power of Christ, O venerable one, thou didst bravely endure the hunger, privation, and oppressive heat of the desert in the hope of attaining the ineffable sweetness of paradise.

Protected by divine grace, O most blessèd one, thou didst escape the assaults of the hostile children of Hagar, and wast saved for the benefit of many.

Theotokion: Thou gavest birth to the Master, O pure Virgin, in a manner past speech and understanding. Entreat thou Him, O all-praised Lady, that He may deliver from the dominion of the passions, those who praise thee.

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Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 4: To the melody, "Thou hast appeared...."
On this day, the Church of Christ celebrates with hymns of praise /
As it glorifies thee as a brightly shining star, /
And we entreat thee to ceaselessly pray to Christ our God /
That He may grant to all the forgiveness of our sins ///
O ven'rable father Lazarus.
The Sessional hymn of the Martyrs, in Tone 4: To the melody, "Joseph was
amazed ...."
Having shown tremendous courage /
O wise and holy martyrs, /
You defeated the malicious snares of the enemy /
By preaching Christ before the judgement seat, /
And when you were beheaded, you were crowned by the right hand of God. /
O ye blessed thirty-three martyrs of Melitene, ///
Remember us in your holy prayers who faithfully honor you.
Glory..., of the Saint, Tone 3: To the melody, "The faith divine...."
Thy heart, O ven'rable father, /
Being possessed of divine wisdom, /
Exchanged earthly things for things eternal and everlasting, /
And so, thou hast joined chorus with the choir of angels /
Delighting in the immaterial light and greatly rejoicing. /
Therefore, O venerable one, we beseech thee to entreat Christ our God ///
That He may grant us great mercy.
Now and ever...., Theotokion, in the same Tone:
Thou art the divine tabernacle of the Word, /
O only most pure Virgin Mother of God /
Surpassing even the angels in thy purity. /
Cleanse me with the waters of thy tears, O Lady, /
For more than any others I am dust, defiled by my transgressions ///
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Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

And grant me thy great mercy, O pure one.

When the chaste ewe-lamb and incorrupt Virgin Mother, / Beheld Him hanging on the Cross / The One who sprang forth from her womb without giving pain / She cried out lamenting with a mothers' sorrow: / "Woe is me, O my Child, / How dost Thou voluntarily endure suffering / In Thy desire to save mankind /// From the passion of impiety."

Ode 4

The Canon of the Martyrs

Irmos: O Thou art my strength, O Lord, my God, my power, my joy; without leaving Thy Father's bosom Thou hast visited our wretchedness. So with the prophet Habákkuk I cry to Thee: Glory to Thy Power, O Lover of man!

Shining with the light of your divine struggles, O richly-blessed martyrs, you gloriously illumine all the ends of the universe, driving away the darkness of the invisible foe. Therefore, we piously celebrate your radiant and solemn memorial.

Having completed your contest with one mind, and shedding your blood for Him who suffered and shed His own divine blood willingly upon the Cross, you have all been vouchsafed great and eternal glory.

Let us now praise the wise martyrs Theogenes, Mámas and Hieron, Claudian, Nicon and Nicander, Longinus, Hesychius, and Barachius, the great Callinicus and the godly Xanthías, Theophilus and Valerius.

Wisely hastening to your struggles, O glorious ones, you found the divine and all-accomplishing grace of the Deliverer, and you bravely endured your torments, all the whole singing to God with thanksgiving: Glory to Thy power, O Lover of mankind!

Theotokion: The shadow of the Law and the visions of the prophets proclaimed thee of old to be the Mother of the Deliverer, and, beholding thee, O most immaculate Lady, we now sing to thee: Rejoice, O glory of passion-bearers and strength of martyrs!

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: I sing to Thee, O Lord, for I have heard the report of Thee and am afraid for Thou comest seeking after me who has gone astray. Therefore, I glorify Thy great condescension towards me, O greatly merciful one.

Scorning the transitory things of this world and the passionate attachments of the flesh, O venerable one, thou didst set all thy hope in God, so that the things which thou didst acquire were received by the hands of the poor.

Turning aside the malice of the demons and the attacks of wild beasts, O venerable and blessèd father Lazarus, Thou didst remain untouched and unharmed, protected by the grace of God, who gave thee help in all things.

Seeing thy love and gratitude towards God, O venerable one, the enemy sought to weaken thy resolve by setting his dogs upon thee. But his plans were put to shame.

Theotokion: I praise thee, O Lady Theotokos, and I cry out to thee: Preserve and sanctify me by thy supplications, and guide me to salvation, for I am beset by the attacks of the demons and have fallen by reason of my many sins.

Ode 5 The Canon of the Martyrs

Irmos: Why hast Thou cast me away from Thy face, O never setting Light? Why has this dismal darkness covered me, the wretched one? Guide me in return to the light of Thy commandments, I pray Thee.

Let us now praise the wise passion-bearing martyrs who have courageously finished their race: Maximian and the godly Eugene, together with Theodore, Dulcítius, Callimachus, Theodulus and Dorotheus.

The valiant warriors who were voluntarily slain have received their blessèd hope, and have inherited immortality in the spacious realm of paradise where they now joined chorus with the choirs of heaven.

Having scorned the rewards of apathy, O most lauded ones, you raced as one, with godly resolution and faith, toward your martyrdom and have arrived at the refuge of heaven.

Theotokion: O all-praised Lady who loosed the bonds of Hades by thy divine birthgiving: Free me from the bonds of my transgressions, I pray thee, and set my feet upon the path that leads to life.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: O Lord, bestower of light and the Creator of the ages, by the light of Thine ordinances guide Thou us, for we know no other God but Thee.

Hoping to cast down thy steadfast soul and firm resolve, thee evil one took the form of a dog and came after thee, O venerable one.

Seeing that thou wast not afraid, the evil one departed in great shame and confusion, for when thou wast in peril, thou gavest thanks to God.

Bearing the Cross in thy hands like a staff of power, O venerable one, thou didst turn all the works of the enemy into dust.

Theotokion: Save me from the assaults of enemies, both visible and invisible, O all-praised Mother of God, thou hope of the despairing and intercessor of the faithful.

Ode 6 The Canon of the Martyrs

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

Let us bless in song the valiant martyrs Theodotus and Hilarion, Gigantius the wise and Athanasius and Theodocus, together with the divine Eutychius and Epiphanius.

Let bless the valiant martyrs of Christ Hieron and Diodotus, Castrychius, the godly Ostrychius, Anicletus, Theomelius and Amonitus.

Having drowned the invisible pharaoh and all his army in the torrent of your blood, O victorious martyrs, you reached the heavens and adorned the congregation of the first-born angels.

Theotokion: The weapons of the enemy were rendered useless, O Theotokos, from the moment when Christ, to whom thou gavest birth, was pierced by the spear, restoring fallen mankind with the outpouring of water and blood.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Jonah cried out from the belly of the whale: Lead me up from the depths of Hades, I pray, that I may sacrifice to Thee as my Deliverer with a voice of praise and the spirit of truth.

Desiring thy heart to be a temple of God, O venerable one, thou didst travel to the churches of the saints to receive the rich blessings of the Spirit for the edification of the faithful.

Thy native land welcomed thy return as a rich treasure through the will of God, O divinely-wise Lazarus. Make me, who am a stranger to our homeland of Eden, to be an heir of paradise.

The community of the virgin-martyr Marina welcomed thee to dwell among them, where thou didst shine forth as a never-waning star, O venerable father, shedding light upon those sleeping in the darkness of ignorance.

Theotokion: Entreat thy Son and Lord, O all-pure Virgin, on behalf of us, thy servants, as we venerate the precious image of thy countenance with faith.

The Kontakion of the Martyrs, Tone 8: To the melody "As the first-fruits"

The light-bearing company of the martyrs shine down from <u>hea</u>ven today / And they wondrously illumine Christ's holy Church with <u>glo</u>ry. /

Therefore, as we celebrate their memory, we entreat Thee, O our <u>Sa</u>vior, / By their prayers deliver us from every danger and mis<u>fo</u>rtune /// That we may ever sing to Thee: Alle<u>lu</u>ia!

Ode 7 The Canon of the Martyrs

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.

Gazing upon thine arm, as it lay severed for the truth, O glorious Hieron, thou didst cry out with thanksgiving to Him, who sees all things: Blessèd art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers!

Thou wast a good and wise model for thy fellow sufferers, O glorious Hieron, and with them, thou didst receive a portion in the kingdom on high, as thou didst sing: Blessèd art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers!

As the valiant warriors of the eternal King, you destroyed the legions of the deceiver with the sword of your courage, crying aloud: Blessèd art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers!

Theotokion: As thou didst give birth to the Physician of all, O pure Virgin, heal thou the suffering of my heart and deliver me from the everlasting torments as I cry aloud to Him: Blessèd art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers!

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: The wisdom-loving children of old were revealed to be most wise, for they sang, from the depths of their God-pleasing souls, the divine words: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Thou didst prepare for all an abundant feast, replete with thy goodly and divine virtues, O father; and nourishing us all with thy gifts, thou didst us all to cry aloud: Blessèd art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers!

Following the words of thy wise teachings, O blessèd one, and zealously setting aside their love of all transitory things, countless men joined thee in the monastic way of life, O venerable father Lazarus.

Following the example of the wondrous Symeon the stylite, thou didst ascend to stand unsheltered upon thy pillar, firm as stone, ever calling out to God with joy: Blessèd art Thou, O most divine Lord, God of our fathers!

Theotokion: Save me from the enemy's snare of wicked temptations by thy mediation, O most pure Lady, and bind me to the ultimate love of thy Son.

Ode 8

The Canon of the Martyrs

Irmos: The children, by Thy grace, vanquished both the tyrant and the flames by observing Thy commandments most faithfully, and they cried out: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord!

Having died to the world, you inherited life eternal and you now pour forth the grace of healing upon those who sing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Shining with the luminous rays of your suffering, O ye passion-bearing martyrs, you illumine all the world as you sing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Cast into prison, O holy defenders of the truth, and your flesh torn to shreds by the lash, you never strayed from the straight and narrow path and thus, you have received your victors' crowns.

Refrain: Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

Triadicon: Let us with faith and divine words confess God the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the undivided Trinity, One in Essence, One in Power, and One in Glory, unto ages of ages.

Theotokion: As thou art holier than the angels, O pure Lady, thou didst receive the God of all, who resteth in His holies. Therefore, all of us, the faithful, praise and glorify thee unto all ages.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: God came down upon the Hebrew children in the fiery furnace and changed the flames into dew. Praise the works of the Lord, and exalt Him throughout all ages.

Thou didst earnestly study and emulate the ascetics fathers who fasted before thee, striving to become like unto them. Not only didst thou achieve thy goal, but thou didst surpass them, O venerable father Lazarus.

Thou, O thrice-blessèd one, didst truly fulfil the ancient supplication with which thou didst entreat God, offering thy bread unto all saying: Thine own of Thine own we offer unto Thee unto all ages!

Directing those who fasted with thee toward the divine by both word and deed, and being thyself further along the way, thou didst perform miracles for them; and God increased the harvest through thy supplications.

Theotokion: Let the earth rejoice, and let the heavens be glad; for the Virgin Mary hath ineffably given birth to the Creator of all to whom we sing: We exalt Thee, O Christ, unto all ages!

Ode 9 The Canon of the Martyrs

Irmos:

The heavens were filled with fear, the ends of the earth were filled with awe, for God revealed Himself in the flesh to men; and thy womb became more spacious than the heavens, so the leaders of men and angels magnify thee, O Theotokos!

Fortified by divine power, O wondrous Hieron, thou wast able to vanquish the devious enemy by the strength of thy mind, and lead an assembly of martyrs armed with the power of thy words. Therefore, with faith we bless and honor thee.

You were truly an honorable army assembled in Christ, O holy martyrs, and you opposed the powers of the prince of this world. And having vanquished them with the sword of divine faith, you joyfully received your crowns of victory from the hand of the Author of life for all.

Rejoice, O city of Melitene, for thou hast brought to the Almighty a wonderful assembly of holy martyrs, who dwell now in the City on high, for they have completed their sacred fight; and together with every city and land, bless them forever for their holy deeds.

Through the supplications of Thy holy martyrs, O Christ, Thou never-setting Sun, illumine with the rays of thy splendor and sanctify those who celebrate their holy memory, and, as Thou art God, vouchsafe for us a share in Thy kingdom on high.

Theotokion: I tremble before Thy comping Day of judgment, O only King of all, and am afraid lest I be cast into suffering and torment. But cleanse me of the defilement of sin through the prayers of Thine all-pure Mother, in that Thou lovest mankind.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos:

God the Word from God, who in His ineffable Wisdom came to renew Adam, grievously fallen through food into corruption, and who was made flesh ineffably for our sakes from the Virgin, do you faithful magnify in hymns with one accord.

Woe is me! I have led a life of sloth and now I fear the dread judgment! Yet, I beseech Thee, through the prayers of St. Lazarus, send me torrents of tears that I may wash away the filth of my transgressions, O Lord and Lover mankind.

Possessing a calm soul, O father, thou didst also have a meek demeanor which gave consolation to all and nourished all souls with the streams of thy words. Beseech Christ that we be granted such peace as this.

Desiring that all should see thy divine virtues, God led thee to the wilderness of Mt. Galesius, from there to illumine the whole world with the light of thine ascetic life.

Theotokion: Present me before thy Son, the merciful Judge, when He shall be seated

upon His holy throne to judge all mortals for the wicked things they committed during their life, as it is written, O Maiden, who gavest birth to Him without seed.

Exapostilarion of the Martyrs:

Protected by the weapon of Thy precious Cross, O Word, Thy martyrs firmly vanquished the adverse powers and put the tyrant to shame. As they suffered for Thee, they now reign with Thee, O my Christ, the King of all!

Glory..., Exapostilarion of the Saint:

Let us worthily hymn with songs of praise the ever memorable and God-bearing father Lazarus, who emulated the Master, and who by the power of God, destroyed the savage attacks of the demons.

Now and ever Theotokion:

The prophet Daniel describe thee in ancient times as the unquarried mountain from which was cut the precious stone that crushed the temples of the idols, O Theotokos Virgin Mary!

At the Liturgy

The Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4:

Thy holy <u>martyrs</u>, O Lord, /
Through their sufferings received their incorruptible crown from <u>Thee</u>, our God /
For having Thy strength they laid low their <u>e</u>nemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of <u>de</u>mons ///
Through their intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

Glory..., the Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 8:

Thine abundant tears made the wilderness <u>sprout</u> and bloom / And thy suffering made thy labors fruitful a <u>hundredfold</u> / Thou hast become a shining torch over <u>all</u> the world /// O our holy father Lazarus, pray to Christ God that He may save our souls.

Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 4:

On this day, the Church of Christ celebrates with <a href="https://www.hymns.com/hymns

The Prokeimenon, in Tone 7 (Saint): 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 (Saint): (213) Galatians 5:22-6:2

The Alleluia, in Tone 6 (Saint): 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 (Saint): (10) Matthew 4:25-5:12

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

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