The 13th Day of December

Repose of our Venerable Father, Herman of Alaska, Wonder-worker of All America.¹

Vespers

After the Introductory Psalm, "Blessèd is the man...," the first Kathisma.

Note: If this day falls on the Sunday of the Forefathers, then 10 stichera: 3 of the Resurrection, and 4 of the Forefathers, followed by 3 of St. Herman. Otherwise:

At "Lord, I call...," 8 stichera.

3 stichera of the Saint, in Tone 3:

Leap up, ye <u>wa</u>ters of Valaam, /
Be jubilant, ye islands of A<u>las</u>ka, /
Be glad, O ye peoples of the <u>New</u> World, /
And let heaven and earth rejoice today: /
For he who conversed with the angels is <u>glo</u>rified /
And the Orthodox Faith is proclaimed to the ends of the <u>universe</u>. /
Let us therefore, cry aloud unto <u>Christ</u> our God: ///
Through the prayers of our father Herman, O Lord, save our souls.

O come, all ye faithful, /

Let us praise the meekness and humility of <u>Herman</u> / And let us proclaim in hymns of praise, /

The victory of virtuous elections of

The victory of virtuous <u>a</u>bstinence; /

For through it he broke the serpent, the author of \underline{e} vil. /

And now he sings together with the triumphant choir of angels. /

So, let us join our voices to that glorious assembly on \underline{high} and sing: ///

Rejoice, O venerable father Herman, thou angelic <u>boast</u> of mo<u>na</u>stics.

With what songs of praise shall we honor thee, O father <u>He</u>rman, / Thou ascetic who lived in the severe climes of Alaska? /

And with what names shall we exalt thee, /

Who now abidest in the heavenly mansions? /

And what is this, our meager praise compared to the glories of heaven? /

This is a revision into RLE[©] of the service to St Herman composed by Fr. Herman (Podmoshensky), Fr. Seraphim (Rose) and Fr. Lawrence (Campbell) for the Russian Orthodox Church Outside Russia. Another original service to St Herman was composed in 1970 by Fr. Vladimir Borichevsky for the occasion of the canonization of St. Herman of Alaska by the Orthodox Church in America. The latter is presented in full on August 9 and may also be used on this day.

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Rejoice, for now thou hast tasted of its splendors, /
And fill our hearts that we too, may partake of heavenly joy, ///
As we humbly fall down before thee!
And 5 stichera of the Saint, in Tone 6: To the melody, "Having set all aside...."
Having now come together /
Let us glorify the wondrous saint /
Who, being born on earth attained the heavens, /
Who brought over the light of Christ by words and deeds /
To the ends of the universe, /
To an unenlightened people weighed down by the coldness of idolatry, ///
By whose prayers may Christ God save our souls.
Rejoice, O monastery of Valaam, the dwelling place of God, /
For thou hast raised up a wondrous warrior of Christ, /
Who like a candle upon a candle stand hath shone upon the islands of Alaska, /
A land new and unknown, /
And hath brought an unbelieving people to the Orthodox faith. /
With them let us glorify God ///
Who is wondrous in His saints.
Having but one desire to bring a thirsting people to the One True God, /
Thou didst become all things to all men: /
Teaching them the holy Scripture and life in accordance with it, /
Instructing them in the skills of craftsmanship, /
Protecting them from the abuse of authority, /
And nursing them like children in their time of need, /
Thus, thou didst lead thy people to God. ///
Forsake us not who hymn and praise thee!
Following the words of the apostle, /
To give place to the wrath of God, /
Thou didst find thy refuge on Spruce Island /
Fleeing the cold-hearted ways of those who love the world, /
And finding there a new Valaam /
Preferring to live with birds and beasts of the forest, /
Conversing with God and the angels, illumined by visions from above; ///
And now, dwelling in heaven above, do thou pray for our souls.
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"What is above all, if not the Lord our Creator, /
The sustainer and nourisher of all? /
Should we not love Him as the One most worthy of love, /
And place our own happiness with Him? /
Thus thou didst teach, O father Herman. /
Likewise, we pray that we also learn from thee ///
To love God with all our heart
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Glory..., in Tone 6:

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Neither the passage of time nor the <u>bosom</u> of the earth /
Have been able to conceal thy glory which is in <u>heaven</u>; /
Therefore, glorifying thee, we fall down be<u>fore</u> thee, /
And having thee as our intercessor be<u>fore</u> the Lord, /
We be<u>seech</u> thee to pray /
That He grant peace and deliverance to the Russian and A<u>me</u>rican lands ///
And great mercy to our souls.
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Now and ever..., Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone 6:

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Who will not bless thee, O Most Holy <u>Virgin?</u> / Who will not sing of thy most pure child<u>bearing?</u> / The Only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the <u>Father</u>, / But from thee He was ineffably in<u>carnate</u>; / God by nature, yet <u>man</u> for our sake; / Not two persons, but one in two <u>na</u>tures. / Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessèd <u>Lady</u>, /// To have mercy on our souls.
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Or Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week if a Resurrection service.

The Entrance and the Prokeimenon of the day.

Three Readings:

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

^{3:1}The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. ²In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, ³and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace.

⁴For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. ⁵And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. ⁶As gold in the furnace hath He tried them

and received them as a burnt offering. ⁷And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. ⁸They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall

reign forever. ⁹They 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 the Wisdom of Solomon (5:15-6:3):

5:15...The 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 breastplate 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 thunderbolts go abroad; and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, and

they shall 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} The 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 belovèd 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 grace and hath care for His elect. mercy are upon His holy ones, and He

At the Litya, the stichera of the temple, and this of the Saint, in Tone 8:

O ascetic of New Valaam, /

Thy brethren were dear to thee /

For with them thou didst dwell in the Valaam of thy native land. /

Yet a hundredfold more beloved were thy friends, the angels, /

Who transported thy soul up to the vision of God, /

And with whom thou dost now dwell. /

Rejoice, O father, for us who glorify thy memory, /

Rejoice, for invisibly instructing us in goodly repentance, /

Rejoice, O fruitful offshoot of the Russian land, /

Rejoice, for blessing the Church in Alaska and the Aleutian Isles with the waters of <u>La</u>doga /

Rejoice, good hope of America, grace-bearing witness of the Orthodox Faith, /

Rejoice, O favorite of God, Herman of Alaska; ///

Pray that we attain the peace of God past all understanding, and great mercy.

Glory..., in the same Tone:

When the <u>time</u> of departure drew near for the <u>venerable</u> one, /

And candles burned by his bed and the Acts of the Apostles were read, /

Wondrously was the holy monk filled with light. /

And he cried out: Glory to Thee, O God! /

For he had mystically received seven more days from the <u>Sa</u>vior /

And new candles were lit and the Scriptures were read to await the prophetic day. /

Then, the holy one reposed in the fragrance of his ascetic deeds /

Having lived a fruitful and righteous <u>life</u> on this earth, /

And now he eternally <u>dwells</u> in <u>paradise</u> ///

Ever beseeching the Lord on behalf of our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 5:

O sovereign Lady, Virgin Mother of God, /

In that thou didst heal our venerable father Herman, /

Heed his petitions as he prays for us ///

And have mercy on us as we sing and praise thee!

At the Aposticha, these stichera of the Saint Tone 5: *To the melody, "Rejoice, O life-bearing Cross...."*

Rejoice, <u>life</u>-bearing Cross! /

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Invincible victory of piety, /
Door of paradise that opens to enlighten new lands /
Through thee the corruption of idolatry is utterly destroyed, /
The dominion of death is trampled down, /
And we are raised from earth to heaven: /
Rejoice, and be glad, O ye faithful, /
For the glory of the life-bearing Cross, /
The hope of the new martyrs and venerable Herman, /
Is proclaimed in a new land ///
And it bestows great mercy upon the faithful.
Verse: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.
Rejoice, O holy teacher of a newly chosen flock of Christ, /
Who, by the grace of the Word of God /
Enlightened the hearts of a people sitting in darkness and shadow, /
And instructed them by a spirit of meekness and humility /
In piety, compassion and brotherly love /
Implanting the truth of the Faith in their hearts. /
O wondrous áppa Herman,<sup>2</sup> /
Chosen herald of the light of Christ /
And banisher of the demonic darkness, /
Enlighten also our hearts, /
Driving away the darkness of unbelief ///
That the Lord may grant us His great mercy.
Verse: What shall I render to the Lord for all His bounty to me?
Rejoice, O simple and humble defender for thy people /
Before the powerful lords of this world, /
Not sparing thy health thou didst heal and protect them, /
Being their friend, thou didst care for the sick and afflicted, /
Listening to their groans of pain both day and night, /
Thou didst comfort them and led them to the healing of heaven. /
Thou didst decline the priestly rank, yet thou wast the fearless shepherd of
      thy flock. /
Rejoice, O tamer of wild beasts like unto the great saint Seraphim. ///
Rejoice, for subduing the blaze of material fire with the flame of thy Faith.
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Glory..., of the Saint, in Tone 6:

Appa = "father" in the Aleut language.

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O holy Father Herman /
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.
Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 6:
My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord, /
Was born of thee, O most pure Virgin; /
By accepting my nature He freed Adam from the ancestral curse. /
Therefore, we magnify thee unceasingly as the Mother of God. /
Rejoice, O joy of heaven! ///
Rejoice, O protection, intercession and salvation of our souls.
The Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4: To the usual melody
O venerable father Herman of Alaska, /
Ascetic of the northern wilderness, /
Gracious intercessor for the whole world, /
And teacher of the Orthodox Faith; /
O humble instructor in piety, /
And adornment of Alaska and joy of all America, ///
Pray Christ God that He may save our souls.
Another Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4: To the Alaskan melody. <sup>3</sup>
O blessèd father Herman of Alaska, /
North Star of Christ's holy church, /
The light of thy holy life and great deeds /
Guides those who follow the Orthodox way. /
Together we lift high the Holy Cross /
Thou hast planted firmly in America. /
Let all behold and glorify Jesus Christ ///
Singing His Holy Resurrection.
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And the Theotokion: "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos..." (once)

From service to St Herman was composed for the occasion of the canonization of St. Herman of Alaska by the Orthodox Church in America.

Matins

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At "God is the Lord..." the Troparion of the Saint, twice; Glory..., now and
ever...; and the 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.
After the 1st Kathisma, the Sessional Hymn, in Tone 3: To the melody, "The beauty
of virginity..."
Hearing the call of the Lord, /
Thou didst forsake the world and all its comforts /
And didst reach a most beautiful wilderness /
In a wild and distant land, /
Where, thou didst courageously wage war against the demons /
And converse together with thy helpers, the angels. ///
Therefore, we praise thee as the wondrous adornment of the wilderness.
                                                                          (twice)
Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:
O sovereign Lady, /
The only hope of all Christians and their fervent intercessor, /
Pray together with Saint Herman, to thy Son and God ///
That the souls thy servants may be saved.
After the 2<sup>nd</sup> Kathisma, the Sessional Hymn, in Tone 1: To the melody, "Thy tomb,
O Savior...."
Teaching the uninstructed /
And bringing them to the True Faith /
Piously didst thou labor to edify them in every way. /
Therefore, O venerable father Herman, ///
Teach us also to do works of piety and burn with the love of truth.
Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:
Having thee, O Theotokos /
As our hope and our protection, /
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We do not <u>fear</u> the assaults of the <u>enemy</u> ///
For we have thee as the de<u>li</u>verance of our souls

Polyeley and Magnification:

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

Selected Psalm verses:

I waited patiently for the Lord; He inclined to me and heard my prayer. He set my feet upon a rock and guided my footsteps.

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

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Thou didst cross the stormy <u>depths</u> of the sea /
In a fragile vessel, O <u>ven</u>'rable one, /
And thou didst come to the haven of Spruce <u>Island</u>, /
Thy spiritual vessel on thy voyage to the harbor of <u>heaven</u> /
Which thou didst attain by preaching the Gospel and doing works of <u>piety</u>, ///
Ever rejoicing <u>in</u> the Lord. (twice)
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Glory..., now and ever, Theotokion, in the same Tone:

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O sovereign <u>Lady</u>, <u>Mo</u>ther of God /
The pre-eternal God was revealed in the flesh <u>from</u> thee. /
And so, we hasten to thee as our refuge and inter<u>ce</u>ssor: /
Shelter us from every attack under the omophorion of thy pro<u>te</u>ction /
That we may ever <u>serve</u> thy <u>Son</u> and God.
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1st Antiphon of the 4th Tone (Song of Ascents), "From my youth...."

Prokeimenon in the Tone 4:

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?

Let every breath praise the Lord!...

Gospel: (43) Matthew 11:27-30

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

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Neither the passage of time nor the <u>bosom</u> of the earth / Have been able to conceal thy glory which is in <u>heaven</u>; / Therefore, glorifying thee, we fall down be<u>fore</u> thee, /
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And having thee as our intercessor be<u>fore</u> the Lord, / We beseech thee to pray /

That He grant peace and deliverance to the Russian and American lands /// And great mercy to our souls.

The Canon

The Supplicatory Canon to the Mother of God (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: 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: 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.

Canon of the Saint, Tone 3

having the acrostic: "Let us love God above all and glorify Herman, His blessèd one."

Irmos: He, who in ancient times by divine gesture gathered the waters as one and parted the sea for the people of Israel, even He is our God, exceedingly glorious: to Him alone do we sing, for He has been glorified.

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

Enlighten the darkened eyes of our, O All-merciful Savior, and let us now praise Thy favorite, Herman, so that he, who is glorious amongst all Thy saints, may be glorified to the ends of the earth.

From thy youth thou didst seek out thy heavenly homeland and to work for God alone, O venerable Herman. Thou didst entrust thyself to the protection of heaven

having holy saints Sergius and Herman of Valaam for thy heavenly intercessors.

Keeping the Lord's commandments ever in thy heart, thou didst never allow thy body to give way to sloth, and didst labor that thy soul be enlightened by the radiance divine.

Thou didst commend thy life wholly unto God, loving Him above all else, cherishing most thy converse with the choirs on high; yet thou didst not neglect to love thy brethren, O venerable one, praying together with them and crying out: O Most-sweet Jesus, save us sinners!

Theotokion: Hearing his ardent prayer, O Mother of God, thou didst heal the young Herman of a death threatening disease: so despise not our entreaties as we fall down in prayer before thee.

Katavasia from the Nativity Canon: "Christ is born, glorify Him..."

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 blessèd 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: Thou hast brought all things into being from nothingness, created by the Word, and made perfect by the Spirit. O Almighty, Most High, establish me in Thy love.

As Nazarius, finding his wisdom in God, planted the seed of the interior spiritual life in the wilderness of Valaam when he came there from Sarov, so didst thou do, O venerable one, when partaking of this grace and being enlightened, thou didst

prepare thy soul for its evangelizing journey to the wilderness of Alaska.

The fruit-bearing shoots of the vineyard of Christ, Saints Sergius and Herman of Valaam, nourished the new Herman with the grapes of virtue. Fill our hearts too, with the wine of divine joy.

Thou didst prepare thy soul through prayer and labor to take on a new obedience, and thou didst reach a distant land, where together with thine evangelizing brethren, thou didst bring the peoples of Alaska to Jesus, the Most-sweet.

Theotokion: Pour out thy blessings upon us, thy servants, O good Mother of the Good King, and instructing us in every good deed, protect us from all the assaults of evil.

Katavasia: "To the Son, who before all time..."

The Sessional Hymn, of the Saint in Tone 3: To the melody, "The beauty of virginity..."

The day of thy me<u>mo</u>rial hath come, / And thy chosen flock rejoices, O all-praised father <u>He</u>rman. /

Illumine us now by the brightness of thy <u>mi</u>racles /

Which proceed from thy sacred and precious <u>re</u>liquary; /

Extinguish the flames of our passions /

And water the minds of the faithful with the dew of grace, /

That we may <u>lo</u>vingly <u>glo</u>rify thee. (twice)

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

Rejoice, O Virgin, <u>full</u> of grace, /

For thou hast revealed to us thy new **<u>cho</u>**sen one /

Who blossomed in the northern wilderness /

And made the newly enlightened lands fragrant with heavenly gifts. /

Enlighten us also, O sovereign Mistress of the world ///

That we may thankfully <u>ho</u>nor <u>thee</u> in song.

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: Thou hast established Thy steadfast love for us, O Lord, for on our behalf Thou hast yielded Thine Only-begotten Son to death. So we cry in thanksgiving to Thee: glory to Thy might, O Lord!

Thou hast been a good shepherd and loving father, O venerable *áppa* Herman, for thou didst help the wretched and infirm, heal the weak and the afflicted, and to the orphans and the widows thou hast been a refuge and a teacher. O deprive us not, as orphans, of the protection of thy prayers.

O venerable father Herman, the people were amazed and wondered how thou couldst live alone in the forest. 'I am not alone,' thou didst say, 'for God, who is everywhere present, is with me as are His holy angels. How then, can I be downcast, having such companions!' Dwelling now in the heavenly mansions, abandon us not who are still dwelling here on earth.

O guardian of the Alaskan lands, thou didst call thyself the servant and teacher of its peoples, and even upon thy repose thou dost extend thy care to them. And now, with thine own words we cry out to thee: Be our father and protector; wipe away the tears of us defenseless orphans; refresh the hearts of those languishing in the depth of sorrow; and grant us to know the consolation of the Lord.

Theotokion: Come, and let us praise the all-pure Virgin, who by her humility hath corrected the deception of Eve and hath revealed to us the new Adam, that, receiving this new adoption, we may become heirs to life everlasting.

Ode 5

The Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos

Irmos: Enlighten 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 blessèd intercessions.

The Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Rising early I cry unto Thee, O Creator of all, who passes beyond all earthly understanding: O direct me in the Light of Thy commandments.

Through thy many sorrows, prayer and vigil thou didst purify thy soul and vest it in its first-formed beauty, and like Adam, the wild beasts of the forest obeyed thee sensing in thee the fragrance of paradise and heaven.

Mastering the reigns of abstinence and restraining the passions through constant prayer, thou hast attained the height of dispassion. Therefore, we fall down before thee, O physician full of grace, and cry out: heal us of our passions and move us to good deeds!

Desiring mystically to labor for God alone, thou didst make thy dwelling place within a cave of the earth, striving to bury there the passions of the flesh so that thou mightest spiritually arise, illumined by the splendor of heaven, receiving a sweet foretaste of the eternal Pascha.

Entering the spiritual paradise of the virtues thou didst produce there countless flowers of good works, O father Herman, whose fragrance fills the world, even to this day.

Theotokion: The choir of angels praise thy majesty, O most pure one, whole we, thy sinful servants, entreat thee: drive far from us the ugly fascinations of the demons and preserve our hearts in peace.

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. Wherefore, 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: The abyss of sin and the storm of temptations discomfit me, and I am cast into despair; but stretch forth Thy mighty hand to me as Thou didst to Peter, and save me, O Savior.

Thou didst travel to the ends of the earth, to a place called Spruce Island, there to proclaim the glad tidings of the Gospel of Christ; and out of thy love for thine own monastery of Valaam, thou didst rename it New Valaam. There thou didst acquire thy new brotherhood, a newly enlightened people gained by the preaching of the Word and thy works of piety.

Like unto the works of the apostles were the deeds of thy companions on thy journey whom God didst truly glorify, O venerable one: Juvenaly, now singing with the assembly of the martyrs; and Joasaph and Innocent and those with them, who now rejoice with the choirs of hierarchs singing: Glory to Thee, O God, who hast shown us the light!

Peter the Aleut's confession and his martyr's blood have sanctified and crowned thy works and the labors of those who evangelized with thee, O blessèd one, and upon hearing of his mighty faith and strength thou didst marvel at his deeds. Wherefore, following thee, we cry aloud and pray: O holy hew-martyr Peter, pray to God for us!

Thy life is manifest proof of the True Faith, O venerable one, for by it the teaching of the Word hath shone forth in deed, drawing the thirsting hearts to amend their ways and to cry aloud with thee: Glory to Thy holy providence, O merciful God!

Theotokion: Come, all ye people, and let us behold how the stormy waters about to swallow up the isle submitted to meek Herman; humbled by the icon of the Mother of God, they returned again to the ocean's depths. And let us, tossed about on the waves of life, cry out together with the chosen of the Theotokos: Most Holy Mother of God, save us!

Katavasia: "The sea monster cast out Jonah unharmed..."

The Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 8:

O monk of New Valaam and the beloved of the Mother of God, /
New zealot of the struggles of the desert-dwellers of old; /
Thou didst take up prayer as thy sword and shield becoming a terror to the demons and the darkness of idolatry. /
Therefore, we cry out to thee, O venerable father of Alaska: ///
Pray to Christ our God that our souls may be saved.

Ikos: Having hastened to the Lord in his youth and being like unto the venerable Herman of Valaam both in name and in ascetic deed, this meek one grew unto the measure of the fathers of old who brought forth fruit with patience and virtue. And this, meek and humble Herman, wast sent by the Lord to the Aleut people who had yet to be enlightened. Hard was his life amidst those simple people, yet harsher the defiance of his own people against his admonitions. But showing mercy and compassion, meekly did the humble Herman instruct them all. Now, glorifying his memory for all these things, we cry out in faith: O venerable father Herman of Alaska, pray Christ God that our souls may be saved!

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: In ancient times the three youths did not worship the image made of gold, but standing amidst the flames of the Babylonian furnace they sang: Blessèd art Thou, O God of our fathers!

The order of nature is overturned by the action of the Divine Spirit; and with the eyes of thy soul being enlightened by the radiance of His light, O holy one, thou didst behold the distant as if it were near, and the future as if it were now, declaring the decrees of God for the instruction and edification of all.

Being zealous concerning all things divine, thou didst lay up thy treasure in heaven leaving nothing of earthly value for those seeking earthly treasure in thy cell upon thy departure from this life. Teach us now, o unmercenary father, to treasure only that which is in heaven, and to make it into our offering to Him who is beyond all price.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous, and the Lord hast delivered thee out of them all, O righteous one, filling thine heart with heavenly joy. As thou dost enjoy the never-setting day of the kingdom of Christ, pray now also for us, O father Herman, that the Lord may also turn our sorrows into joy!

Theotokion: Come, all ye faithful, and let us bow down before the joy of the angels, the abbess of the monastic ranks, and the protectress of the Christian race, and let us honor her, the Queen of heaven and the constant intercessor before God for those born here on earth.

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: Unharmed by the unbearable flames in the fiery furnace, with one voice the three youths sang the divine hymn: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages.

Neither old age, infirmity, nor blindness could stop thy ceaseless mediation for thy people before the powerful of this world, whom thou didst implore to show mercy instead of punishment, that they might find mercy for themselves in the sight of the Lord. And now, as thou art in heaven, deprive us not of thy merciful prayers.

Although alone at prayer, thy forest cell was so filled with the songs of the angels that the people greatly wondered, and they also beheld an angel come to serve with thee at the blessing of the waters of Jordan as they heard thee cry: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him above all throughout all ages.

Clothed in the garment of salvation and the robes of joy woven by thy many labors and sorrows, thou didst enter into the heavenly chambers of Christ the King, where, together with the assemblies of the angels, the apostles and the righteous monastics, thou dost eternally partake of the delights of the banquet table.

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

Theotokion: **B**ehold how our good intentions are destroyed by the unbearable fire of our sins! Therefore, we fall down before thee, O Lady, Queen of both the heavens and of earth, and we pray: Quench the flames of our sins with the dew of thy mercy that our hearts may sprout with every good deed.

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

Katavasia: "The furnace moist with dew..."

The Magnificat is sung: "My soul magnifies the Lord..."

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: O new and divine wonder: the Lord visibly passes through the closed gate of the Virgin, naked at His entry, and God is revealed in the flesh as He comes forth, while the gate ineffably remains closed. Let us magnify her as Theotokos!

To thee, O God, is due eternal glory, for thou hast revealed to us Thy wondrous saint! By his prayers preserve us from every assault of the enemy and from the passions which destroy the soul; and instruct us in every good thing, that by escaping everlasting torment, we may attain unto Thy kingdom.

Upon reaching the final evening moments of thy life, O venerable Herman, the book of thine apostolic deeds came to its end with thy face reflecting for us the eternal radiance, shining with the glory of the heavenly mansions where thou didst come to dwell. May we also come to dwell there through thy prayers!

Marking the venerable saint Herman's departure from earth to heaven, a pillar of fire was seen to the great astonishment and wonder of the people. Therefore, we cry out to him: Be thou ever a fiery pillar, lighting and showing us the path that leads to heaven.

We offer our praise to Thy true disciple with unworthy lips, glorifying Thee, O Lord, who art wondrous in Thy saints! Through his prayerful intercessions preserve this land, its cities and all its people from every trouble, danger and misfortune.

Theotokion: O Virgin Mary, thou dwelling place and Mother of God and the embodiment of purity, deliver me from the uncleans spirits who have seized my soul, making me a defiled vessel of impurity and sin, and cleanse me by thine intercessions, that I may become again a worthy dwelling place of God and may devoutly magnify thee.

Katavasia: "I behold a strange a strange most glorious mystery..."

The Exapostilarion of the Saint:

O Lord and giver of light, by the prayers of our lantern of piety, Saint Herman, enlighten this land with Thy never-setting light, and illumine all who serve Thee in faith, and piously celebrate his light-bearing memory. (twice)

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

O bride of God and mystical candle, who hast revealed, by the action of God's Spirit, the eternal Light to the world! Shine forth upon all who are still held in the darkness of unreason, with the light of Truth, and save all, who devoutly magnify thee as the true Mother of God.

At the Praises, 4 stichera of the Saint, in Tone 8: To the melody, "O most

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glorious wonder..."
O most glorious wonder! /
Behold, a new land is sanctified, /
For Herman the worker of wonders ascends on high /
And is glorified today: /
Truly God is wondrous in His saints, /
And God is with us, understand all ye nations! /
Learn of Orthodoxy from our ven'rable father Herman;
By his prayers, O Christ our God save our souls!
The zealot of God's glory, /
The meek and humble Herman, /
Is sent to preach the Gospel of Christ. /
And that which he proclaimed with his lips he confirmed by piety; /
Therefore he inherited glory in heaven, /
And by us he is glorified on earth; ///
By his prayers, O Christ our God, save our souls!
O herald of the Word of God /
Who put into action the teachings of the Lord, /
Being strong in the grace of the Holy Spirit /
Thou didst bear the infirmities of the weak, /
Thou didst care for the widows and the orphans, /
And didst teach children as their father /
Instructing them in every way by thy words and deeds. ///
Visit us also and heal our souls.
"From this day, and from this very hour," /
Thou didst say, "Let us love God above all, /
And accomplish His holy will that we may become the heirs of salvation." /
O holy and venerable Herman, thou wondrous instructor of piety /
Confirmation of Orthodoxy and preacher of the glory of God, ///
Pray to Christ God that our souls may be saved.
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Glory..., of the Saint, in Tone 8: in the regular melody

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Thou didst wondrously ascend the ladder of virtues / O venerable father Herman, /
And through thy fervent prayer and the shedding of many tears /
Thou didst purify thy mind of vanity /
And filled thy heart with humility, /
Thus attaining true dispassion /
Illumined by visions of the high mysteries which lead to heaven ///
And make one known to God.
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Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

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Accept, O Sovereign Lady, /
The prayers of us, thy servants, ///
And deliver us from every danger and necessity.
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The Great Doxology. After the Trisagion, the Troparion of the saint, the usual Litanies, and the Dismissal.

Liturgy

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

- **1-2.** As Nazarius, finding his wisdom in God, planted the seed of the interior spiritual life in the wilderness of Valaam when he came there from Sarov, so didst thou do, O venerable one, when partaking of this grace and being enlightened, thou didst prepare thy soul for its evangelizing journey to the wilderness of Alaska. (twice)
- **3.** The fruit-bearing shoots of the vineyard of Christ, Saints Sergius and Herman of Valaam, nourished the new Herman with the grapes of virtue. Fill our hearts too, with the wine of divine joy.
- **4.** Thou didst prepare thy soul through prayer and labor to take on a new obedience, and thou didst reach a distant land, where together with thine evangelizing brethren, thou didst bring the peoples of Alaska to Jesus, the Most-sweet.
- **5.** Thou didst travel to the ends of the earth, to a place called Spruce Island, there to proclaim the glad tidings of the Gospel of Christ; and out of thy love for thine own monastery of Valaam, thou didst rename it New Valaam. There thou didst acquire thy new brotherhood, a newly enlightened people gained by the preaching of the Word and thy works of piety.
- **6.** Like unto the works of the apostles were the deeds of thy companions on thy journey whom God didst truly glorify, O venerable one: Juvenaly, now singing with the assembly of the martyrs; and Joasaph and Innocent and those with them, who

now rejoice with the choirs of hierarchs singing: Glory to Thee, O God, who hast shown us the light!

- 7. Peter the Aleut's confession and his martyr's blood have sanctified and crowned thy works and the labors of those who evangelized with thee, O blessèd one, and upon hearing of his mighty faith and strength thou didst marvel at his deeds. Wherefore, following thee, we cry aloud and pray: O holy hew-martyr Peter, pray to God for us!
- **8.** Thy life is manifest proof of the True Faith, O venerable one, for by it the teaching of the Word hath shone forth in deed, drawing the thirsting hearts to amend their ways and to cry aloud with thee: Glory to Thy holy providence, O merciful God!

The Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4:

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O venerable father Herman of A<u>la</u>ska, /
Ascetic of the northern <u>wi</u>lderness, /
Gracious intercessor for the <u>whole</u> world, /
And teacher of the <u>O</u>rthodox Faith; /
O humble instructor in <u>piety</u>, /
And adornment of Alaska and joy of all A<u>me</u>rica, ///
Pray Christ God that He may <u>save</u> our souls.
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Another Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4: *To the Alaskan melody.*

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O blessèd father Herman of Alaska, /
North Star of Christ's holy church, /
The light of thy holy life and great deeds /
Guides those who follow the Orthodox way. /
Together we lift high the Holy Cross /
Thou hast planted firmly in America. /
Let all behold and glorify Jesus Christ ///
Singing His Holy Resurrection.
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The Kontakion of St. Herman, in Tone 8:

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O monk of New Valaam and the beloved of the Mother of God, /
New zealot of the struggles of the desert-dwellers of old; /
Thou didst take up prayer as thy sword and shield becoming a terror to the demons and the darkness of idolatry. /
Therefore, we cry out to thee, O venerable father of Alaska: ///
Pray to Christ our God that our souls may be saved.
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The Prokeimenon, 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) Gal. 5:22-6:2

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 fear evil tidings. Alleluia...

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