Typika

For the Sunday of All Saints of Russia When a priest is not present in order to celebrate the Divine Liturgy

Note: The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville. The order of service is based primarily on the Reader Service Typikon by Bishop Daniel (the Old Rite Bishop of the ROCA) and translated by Fr. George Lardas. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, © Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA, used by permission. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM, used by permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. Thrice.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. Thrice.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Lord have mercy. Twelve Times.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come let us worship God our King.

O come let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

The First Antiphon

Bless the Lord, o my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord. * Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. * Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee. * Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities. * Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion. * Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. * The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. * He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. * Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy. * Not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. * Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. * For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. * As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. * Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; * for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. * As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. *

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For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. * But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. * And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. * The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. * Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. * Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. * Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion.

Glory to the Father, * and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit. * Both now and ever, * and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, * and all that is within me * bless His holy name; * blessed art Thou, O Lord.

The Second Antiphon

Glory to the Father, * and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit. * Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being. * Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation. * His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth. In that day all his thoughts shall perish. * Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God, * Who hath made heaven and the earth, the sea and all that is therein. * Who keepeth truth unto eternity, Who executeth judgment for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry. * The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth aright the fallen; * the Lord loveth the righteous; the Lord preserveth the proselytes. * He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall He destroy. * The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. O only-begotten Son and Word of God, Who art immortal, yet didst deign for our salvation to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and without change didst become man, and was crucified, O Christ God, trampling down death by death. Thou Who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit, save us.

Third Antiphon

In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, \ast when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, * for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, * for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, * for they shall inherit the earth.

Through food did the enemy lead Adam forth from paradise; but by the Cross hath Christ led back to it the thief who cried: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, * for they shall be filled.

With Adam and the thief, I worship Thy sufferings and glorify Thy resurrection; and I cry out with a splendid voice: Remember me, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Blessed are the merciful, * for they shall obtain mercy.

O Sinless One, of Thine own will Thou wast crucified and placed in the Tomb, yet Thou didst arise as God, raising up with Thyself Adam who crieth out: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Blessed are the pure in heart, * for they shall see God.

Raising up the temple of Thy body by Thy resurrection on the third day, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Adam and his descendants who cry: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Blessed are the peacemakers, * for they shall be called the sons of God.

Very early, the myrrh-bearing women arrived, weeping, at Thy tomb, O Christ God; and they found an angel sitting there, clad in white garments, who said: What seek ye? Christ is risen! Lament no longer!

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, * for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

When Thine apostles went to the mountain whither Thou hadst commanded them to go, and saw Thee, O Savior, they worshipped Thee; and Thou didst send them unto the nations, to teach and baptize them.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, * and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

We have not inherited our land through the sword, but through Thy right hand, and Thine upraised arm, and the light of Thy countenance; and by the tears of Thy saints, their struggles and sweat, their blood and teaching, is our homeland firmly established.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, * for great is your reward in the heavens.

When we turned away from Thee and did not do Thy commandments, then didst Thou thrust us aside and cast us down; and we have become the least among all the nations. But take pity on us, O God our Savior, through the entreaties of the saints.

Glory to the Father, * and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit.

O all-blessed Trinity, return us from exile; heal our sickness and our sorrow; and lift our spirit from slothfulness and the sleep of sin, that we may be worthy of our fathers and brethren who by their struggles glorified Thy name in our land.

Both now and ever, * and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Gather in the dispersed, return those who have been cut off, bring back again them that have fallen away from the Orthodox Faith, comfort the weeping and sorrowful, and heal the dissolution of our tormented land, O thou who art full of grace, entreating God in our behalf with the saints who are our compatriots.

Entry Hymn

O come let us worship and fall down before Christ, Who rose from the dead, O Son of God, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Troparia

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Tone 1: When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, /
And the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate Body, /
Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, /
granting life unto the world. /
Wherefore, the Hosts of the Heavens cried out to Thee, O Life-giver: /
Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ. /
Glory to Thy kingdom. //
Glory to Thy dispensation, O only Lover of mankind.
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Glory... Tone 8: As a beautiful fruit of the sowing of Thy salvation, / the land of Russia doth offer to Thee, O Lord, all the Saints that have shone in her. /

By their prayers keep the Church and the world in profound peace, // through the Theotokos, O Most-merciful One.

Both now... Tone 8:

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O Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the Virgin / and, having endured crucifixion, cast down death by death, / and as God revealed the resurrection: / disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine own hand. / Show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; / accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and prayeth for us; // and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!
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Trisagion

Holy God, Holy mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us. Thrice.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Prokimena

Reader: The Prokimenon in the **1st Tone**: Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Choir: Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Reader: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

Choir: Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Reader: In the 7th **Tone:** Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

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

Epistle

Reader: The Reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Romans:

Brethren, glory, honour, and peace, to every man that worketh good, to the Jew first, and also to the Gentile: for there is no respect of persons with God. For as many as have sinned without law shall also perish without law: and as many as have sinned in the law shall be judged by the law; (for not the hearers of the law are just before God, but the doers of the law shall be justified. For when the Gentiles, which have not the law, do by nature the things contained in the law, these, having not the law, are a law unto

themselves: which show the work of the law written in their hearts, their conscience also bearing witness, and their thoughts the mean while accusing or else excusing one another;) In the day when God shall judge the secrets of men by Jesus Christ according to my gospel.

Brethren, through faith all the saints subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions. Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens. Women received their dead raised to life again: and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection: and others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment: they were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented; (of whom the world was not worthy:) they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth. And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise: God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect. Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith.

Reader: Alleluia in the **1st Tone**: O God who givest avengement unto me and hast subdued people under me.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Reader: It is He that magnifieth the salvation of His king and worketh mercy for His anointed, for David and for His seed unto eternity.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Reader: Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

The Gospel

Senior Reader: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Glory to Thee!

Senior Reader: At that time, Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers. And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left their nets, and followed him. And going on from thence, he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them. And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him. And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

At that time, there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judaea, and from beyond Jordan. And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying, Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Glory to Thee!

Choir: [In the 6th Sticheron Tone]

Remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom. Remember us, O Master, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom. Remember us, O Holy One, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom. The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Stichos: Come unto Him, and be enlightened and your faces shall not be ashamed.

The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The choir of Holy angels and archangels, with all the heavenly hosts praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

In plain chant:

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The Creed

Note: This may be sung to a melody of the choir director's choosing, or simply read.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, / Maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. / And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, / the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; / Light of Light, true God of true God; / begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by Whom all things were made; / Who for us men and for our salvation came down from the heavens, / and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; / And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, / and suffered and was buried; / And arose again on the third day according to the Scriptures; / And ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; / And shall come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead; / Whose kingdom shall have no end. / And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life; Who proceedeth from the Father; / Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the prophets. / In One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. / I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. / I look for the resurrection of the dead, / and the life of the age to come. Amen.

Reader: Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Senior Reader: O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakia

Tone 1: As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, / and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. / And mortal nature praiseth Thee as God, / and death hath vanished. / And Adam danceth, O Master, / and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: / Thou art He, O Christ, // that grantest unto all resurrection.

Glory... Tone 3:

Today the choir of the saints who pleased God in the land of Russia / doth stand before us in Church and invisibly doth pray for us to God. / With them the angels glorify Him, / and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; // and they all pray together for us to the Pre-eternal God.

Both now... Tone 6.

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, / O mediation unto the creator unfailing, / disdain not the suppliant voices of sinners, / but be thou quick, O good one, to help us who in faith cry unto thee; / hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication, // thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.

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Reader: Lord, have mercy. **Twelve Times.**

O All-Holy Trinity, the consubstantial dominion, the indivisible Kingdom, and cause of every Good: Show Thy good will even unto me a sinner; make steadfast my heart and grant it understanding, and take away mine every defilement; enlighten my mind that I may glorify, hymn, worship, and say:

Choir: One is Holy, One is Lord, Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 33

Note: This may be sung, or simply read.

I will bless the Lord at all times, * His praise shall continually be in my mouth. *In the Lord shall my soul be praised; * let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, * and let us exalt His name together. * I sought the Lord, and He heard me, * and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened, * and your faces shall not be ashamed. * This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, * and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him, * and will deliver them. * O taste and see that the Lord is good; * blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints; * for there is no want to them that fear Him. * Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Come ye children, hearken unto me; * I will teach you the fear of the Lord. * What man is there that desireth life, * who loveth to see good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil, * and thy lips from speaking guile. * Turn away from evil, and do good; * seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, * and His ears are opened unto their supplication. * The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, * utterly to destroy the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, * and He delivered them out of all their tribulations. * The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, * and He will save the humble of spirit. *

Many are the tribulations of the righteous, * and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all. * The Lord keepeth all their bones, * not one of them shall be broken.

The death of sinners is evil, * and they that hate the righteous shall do wrong. * The Lord will redeem the souls of His servants, * and none of them will do wrong that hope in Him.

Megalynarion

Note: When appointed on feast days, the appointed Zadostoinik can be sung instead of "It is truly meet...." During lent, or any other time the liturgy of St. Basil would be appointed, "All creation rejoices in Thee..." may also be sung.

It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever-blessed and most blameless, and Mother of Our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

O Lord, Bless.

Senior Reader (Facing the East, rather than facing the people):

Thou that didst rise from the dead, O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Thy most pure Mother, of our holy and Godbearing fathers, of The Holy Hierarch and Wonder-worker Jonah of Manchuria, of all the saints of Russia, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

At this point the Synaxarion, or some other edifying material may be read. Then, while the people come up to venerate the Cross and the Gospel, and then to partake of some holy water and prosphora, the choir sings:

Tone 6 [Sticheron Melody]: We who are walled about by the cross / are ranged against the enemy, / not fearing his devices and ambushes, / for the proud one hath been destroyed and trampled underfoot // by the power of Christ crucified on the Tree.

Glory... Tone 8:

Thou art a good shepherd and fervent teacher, / O Holy Hierarch Jonah, / and we ever sing to thee with praises, / in as much as God hath adorned His Church with thee, / cease not to pray for those who praise thee / and who keep thy memory. / Ask thou, for remission of our sins // and salvation for our souls.

Both now...

O unwedded Virgin /
who didst ineffably conceive God in the flesh, /
Mother of God Most High: /
Accept the entreaties of thy servants, /
O most immaculate one, /
granting unto all cleansing of transgressions; /
and, accepting now our supplications, //
pray thou that we all be saved.

The Many Years

Our Great Lord and Father Kyrill,/
the Most-holy Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; /
our Lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion; /
First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad, /
our Lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; /
the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: //
preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

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