

GREAT VESPERS ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 09, 2010
HIEROMARTYR CHARALAMPOS* THE WONDERWORKER

& VENERABLE ZENON

*(PRONOUNCED KHAH-RAH-LAM-BOS)

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

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

THE PSALM OF INTRODUCTION—PSALM 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back forever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid.

The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice.

He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, to bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares.

He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad; young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. Man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

The earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this leviathan, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled.

Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being.

May my words be sweet unto Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

The sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT EKTENIA

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Holy Houses, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our father and Metropolitan PHILIP, for our Bishop JOSEPH and Bishop ILIA, for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the President of the United States, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will aid them and grant them victory over every enemy and adversary, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

“O LORD, I HAVE CRIED” IN TONE SIX

Choir: O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me; hear Thou me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried out unto Thee, hear Thou me. Give ear to the voice of my supplication when I cry out unto Thee: hear Thou me, O Lord.

Choir: Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as the incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice; hear Thou me, O Lord.

- + Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a protecting door round about my lips.
- + Incline not my heart to evil words, to make excuses in sins.
- + With men that work iniquity; and I will not communicate with the choicest of them.
- + The just man shall correct me in mercy and shall reprove me; but let not the oil of the sinner anoint my head.
- + For my prayer also shall still be against the things with which they are well pleased; their judges falling upon the rock have been swallowed up.
- + They shall hear my words, for they are sweet; as when the thickness of the earth is broken upon the ground, their bones are scattered by the side of hell.
- + But to Thee, O Lord, Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I put my trust, take not away my soul.
- + Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and the traps of the workers of iniquity.

- + Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst I alone escape.
- + I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord, did I make my supplication.
- + I poured out my supplication before Him; I showed before Him my trouble.
- + When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.
- + In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.
- + I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me.
- + Refuge failed me; no one cared for my soul.
- + I cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.
- + Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.
- + Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.

Verse 10. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy Name.

Verse 9. The righteous shall wait for me until Thou recompense me.

Verse 8. Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice.

Verse 7. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

For St. Charalampos in Tone Six (**Having laid up all their hope**)

Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Thou wast wholly set apart * unto the Master from childhood; * longing for Him fervently, * thou didst follow in His steps, * O beloved of God. * Being cleansed from all stain * of the sinful passions, * thou becamest rich in grace divine, * whereby thou wroughtest cures * and didst work astonishing miracles. * And as a Martyr at the last, * thou through all the torments besetting thee * didst abide unshaken, * made mighty by Him Who was crucified, * Whom do thou fervently supplicate, * interceding for our souls.

Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

When thine all-invincible, * blessed, and much-suffering body * ruthlessly was pierced with nails * and was crushed with killing blows, * thou didst keep thy mind * undespoiled and unharmed, * and thy soul unmoving, * athlete Charalampos, blest of God; * for a divine desire * burned within thee, wholly inflaming thee * and kindling thee to undergo * every form of torment and punishment, * O prize-winning Martyr, * partaker of the sufferings of Christ. * Entreat Him boldly in our behalf, * interceding for our souls.

Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

Since thou hast contended well, * thou hast inherited also * gladness passing radiant, * glory passing honorable, * and eternal joy; * O thou most righteous priest, * venerable athlete, * O most valiant soldier of the Lord, * who, in thy streams of blood, * utterly didst deluge and wash away * the dragon's armies and arrays * by the grace of God that abode in thee; * and by thy divine prayer, * thou verily didst raise the dead to life, * and thou with boldness dost intercede, * praying that our souls be saved.

Also for St. Charalampos in Tone Four (**Unto them that fear thee**)

Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Thou didst yield thy body up to bitter torments, O blessed one, * while preserving thy soul unstained, * unsullied by any sin * or the irreligion * of the base transgressors that tortured and tormented thee, * O Charalampos, whose praise is sung by all; * and having raised thy mind aloft unto thy Master and Fashioner, * thou was granted to dwell with joy * in the bride-chamber in the heights.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

Thou hast deigned to give Thy servant, Charalampos the glorious, * to Thy slaves, O most-blessed Lord, * an unailing remedy * for diverse diseases, * and a consolation in sorrows, mishaps, and distress, * and a most mighty destroyer of deceit. * Because of which, we glorify Thy mankind-loving economy, * O our Lord most compassionate, * the divine Savior of our souls.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Lo, martyr Charalampos, the grace that thou hast received from God, * which transcendeth the mind of man, * is shown clearly unto all * in thy grace of healings; * while the countless multitude of thy wondrous miracles * likewise doth loudly proclaim thy many gifts, * which truly past all mind and speech thou hast received from our Christ and God, * O prizewinner most glorious, * fair adornment of the martyrs' hosts.

DOXASTICON FOR ST. CHARALAMPOS IN TONE FOUR

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

Sacredly ministering unto thy Master and Creator as a most upright priest, thou didst sacrifice a sacrifice of praise to God, of Whose Passion thou becomest an imitator, O godly-minded Charalampos; for thou didst offer thyself as an acceptable sacrifice unto Him that offered Himself for thy sake as a sacrifice to God the Father. Wherefore, thou rejoicest with Him in the heavenly tabernacles, in the Church of the First-born; and thou intercedest with Him continually to save from wrath and affliction us who honor thine all-festive memorial and worship with ardent longing thy relics, which pour forth boundless miracles, and drive away pestilence, and grant us healing and salvation.

THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR ("Kazan" Vespers P. 56-57)

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

David the Prophet who became through thee, O Theotokos, the grandparent of God, before time sang of thee in praise, and shouted to Him who worked wonders through thee, saying, The queen did rise on Thy right; for God hath shown thee to be a Mother bringing forth life, in that He was willing to appear incarnate from thee without father, renewing the creation of His likeness, corrupt with suffering, in order to find the sheep lost in the hills, and carry it on His shoulders, and offer it to the Father, and add it, through His will, to the heavenly hosts, and to save the whole world; for He is the reigning Christ, Possessor of rich and Great Mercy.

THE HOLY ENTRANCE

(While the Doxasticon is chanted, the following dialogue occurs QUIETLY as the clergy make the entrance.)

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Master of all, Lord Who lovest mankind: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto Thee, O Lord, Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God. For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen.

(The Holy Entrance is made with the Deacon stopping in his usual place on the solea and the Priest proceeding to the Episcopal Throne and standing on the Bishop's right side. The Deacon asks the Bishop's blessing on the incense, and then censes him three times. He censes the Icons on the Iconostasis and the west of the Church; he censes the Bishop nine times (three sets of three), the Clergy around the Episcopal Throne, the people, and the Bishop nine times, again. Then, moving the censer to his left hand, he takes his orarion in his right hand, points it toward the Royal Doors, and looking at the Bishop begins this next dialogue QUIETLY.)

Deacon: Bless, master, the Holy Entrance.

Bishop: Blessed is the entrance to Thy Holy Place, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(After the choir has finished, the following is said ALOUD.)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend!

O GLADSOME LIGHT

Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy and blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Lo now that we have come to the setting of the sun, as we behold the evening light, we hymn Thee: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be magnified by joyous voices, O Son of God and Giver of life. Wherefore the whole world doth glorify Thee.

Deacon: The Evening Prokeimenon!

TUESDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE ONE

Choir: Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life. (TWICE)

Verse. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; He makes me to lie down in green pastures!

Choir: Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life.

THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

The First Passage

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the prophecy of Isaiah. (43:9-14)

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: Thus saith the Lord: Let all the nations gather together, and let the peoples assemble. Who among them can declare this, and show us the former things? Let them bring their witnesses to justify them, and let them hear and say, It is true. "You are My witnesses," says the Lord, "and My servant whom I have chosen, that you may know and believe Me and understand that I am He. Before Me no god was formed, nor shall there be any after Me. I, I am the Lord, and besides Me there is no savior. I declared and saved and proclaimed, when there was no strange god among you; and you are my witnesses," says the Lord. "I am God, and also

henceforth I am He; there is none who can deliver from My hand; I work and who can hinder it?" Thus says the Lord, your Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel.

The Second Passage

Deacon: Wisdom!

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be an affliction, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of men they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of Himself; like gold in the furnace He tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt offering He accepted them. In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. Those who trust in Him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon His elect, and He watches over his Holy ones.

The Third Passage

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (5:15-6:3)

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: The righteous live forever, and their reward is with the Lord; the Most High takes care of them. Therefore, they will receive a glorious crown and a beautiful diadem from the hand of the Lord, because with His right hand He will cover them, and with His arm He will shield them. The Lord will take His zeal as His whole armor, and will arm all creation to repel His enemies; He will put on righteousness as a breastplate, and wear impartial justice as a helmet; He will take holiness as an invincible shield, and sharpen stern wrath for a sword, and creation will join with Him to fight against the madmen. Shafts of lightning will fly with true aim, and will leap to the target as from a well-drawn bow of clouds, and hailstones full of wrath will be hurled as from a catapult; the water of the sea will rage against them, and rivers will relentlessly overwhelm them; a mighty wind will rise against them, and like a tempest it will winnow them away. Lawlessness will lay waste the whole earth, and evil-doing will overturn the thrones of rulers. Listen therefore, O kings, and understand; learn, O judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule over multitudes, and boast of many nations. For your dominion was given you from the Lord, and your sovereignty from the Most High.

THE EKTENIA OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan PHILIP, and for our Bishop JOSEPH and Bishop ILIA.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, [Names], and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of our holy churches and (for the departed servants of God, [Names], and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in our holy and all-venerable temples, those who serve and those who sing, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE EVENING PRAYER

People: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE EKTENIA OF SUPPLICATION

- Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.
- Choir: Lord, have mercy.
- Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
- Choir: Lord, have mercy.
- Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.
- Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
- Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.
- Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
- Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.
- Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
- Deacon: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.
- Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
- Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.
- Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
- Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.
- Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
- Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.
- Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
- Priest: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
- Choir: Amen.

THE PEACE

- Bishop: Peace be to all.
- Choir: And to thy spirit.
- Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.
- Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

- *All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer:*

Priest: O Lord our God, Who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of mankind: Look upon Thy servants and Thine inheritance; for unto Thee, the fearful Judge Who yet lovest mankind, have Thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men but entreating Thy mercy and looking confidently for Thy salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every foe, from all adverse powers of the devil, and from vain thoughts and from evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

APOSTICHA FOR ST. CHARALAMPOS IN TONE ONE (**O all-lauded Martyrs**)

O all-lauded Martyr of Christ God, * in the stadium didst thou proclaim that Christ is both God and man and bravely didst contend, * athlete Charalampos, * overcoming enemies; * for thou wast given strength by the power of the Spirit of the Lord. * Now thou hast received the victor's crown; * hence with longing, * we revere thy precious head.

Verse 1. The righteous man shall flourish like a palm tree, and like a cedar in Lebanon shall he be multiplied.

Today all the Christian land of Greece * is exultant and doth boast, for it possesseth thy head, which like a fountain wellet up * mighty streams of healings, * and great riches free of cost; * its grace is never spent, and it driveth off the all-destroying plague, * every pestilence, all maladies, * and diseases * from all men that called thee blest.

Verse 2. In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.

When thou, by thy prayer, didst raise the dead, * thou didst sorely smite the godless with amazement and broughtest many of them unto Christ; * and by swiftly healing * him whom demons had possessed, * thou drewest Queen Galina from demons' deadly error unto life, * and didst offer her to Jesus Christ, * wearing crowns of * maidenhood and martyrdom.

DOXASTICON FOR ST. CHARALAMPOS IN TONE FOUR

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

O brethren, let us extol Charalampos, great among martyrs, the spiritual adamant, the noble athlete of patient endurance, who hath been crowned by the right hand of God, the King of all, with the two crowns of priesthood and of contest; for he wrestled the destroyer to the ground and raised up a great trophy over error. And now in the heavens, he entreateth God to grant forgiveness of sins and deliverance from all manner of sickness unto us who run to him with fervor, as we reverently kiss his holy head, and keep his annual memorial with longing, and ask that, through him, we may receive from God forgiveness and Great Mercy.

THEOTOKION FOR ST. CHARALAMPOS IN TONE FOUR

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

From diverse dangers, O blessed Theotokos, do thou preserve thy servants, that we may glorify thee, the hope of our souls.

THE HYMN OF ST. SIMEON THE GOD-RECEIVER

Choir: Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: 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 ages of ages. Amen.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, 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 ages of ages. Amen.
Our Father, Who art in Heaven, 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. CHARALAMPOS IN TONE FOUR (**Be quick to anticipate**)

An unshaken pillar of the Church of Christ God art thou, * an ever-resplendent lamp, O Charalampos most wise, which shineth throughout the earth; * in martyric contest thou hast shined on the whole world, * and thou hast dispelled the moonless night of the idols. * Now boldly intercede thou with Christ that we may all be saved.

THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR (“Kazan” Vespers P. 168)

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

Choir: Master, bless!

Bishop: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Bishop: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

Bishop: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (*thrice*). Master, bless.

Bishop: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the honorable Archangel Michael, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Hieromartyr Charalampos, bishop of Magnesia; and Venerable Zenon, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

Choir: Ton dhespotin ke Archierea imon Kyrie philate: Eis polla eti, Dhespota. Eis polla eti, Dhespota. Eis polla eti, Dhespota.

(*Choir: Preserve, O Lord, our master and chief priest, and grant him many years: many years to thee, master; many years to thee, master; many years to thee, master.*)

Bishop: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.