

**FESTAL ORTHROS ON JANUARY 30**  
**THE THREE GREAT HIERARCHS AND ECUMENICAL TEACHERS:**  
**BASIL THE GREAT, GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN & JOHN CHRYSOSTOM**

HIEROMARTYR HIPPOLYTOS, POPE OF ROME; VIRGIN-MARTYR CHRISSE OF ROME;  
NEW-MARTYR THEODORE OF MITYLENE; JULIAN, PRIEST OF AEGINA

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

Choir: Amen.

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. (Choir continues.)

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Priest: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., (for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

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. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (THRICE)

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (TWICE)

### PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

### PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

*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)  
Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

PSALM 102

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. 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. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)  
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

*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 LITANY

- 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 this Holy House, 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 N., (for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.
- Choir: Lord, have mercy.
- Deacon: For Metropolitan Paul, Archbishop John, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.**
- Choir: Lord, have mercy.**
- Deacon: (In the United States) For the President of the United States, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.
- (In Canada) For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, 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.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.  
**Verse 1.** O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (*Refrain*)  
**Verse 2.** All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (*Refrain*)  
**Verse 3.** This is the Lord’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

APOLYTIKION OF THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE ONE (\*\*The original melody\*\*)

The three most great luminaries of the Three Sun Divinity \* have illumined all of the world with the rays of doctrines divine and true; \* they are the sweetly-flowing rivers of wisdom, \* who with godly knowledge \* have watered all creation in clear and mighty streams: \* The great and sacred Basil, and the Theologian, wise Gregory, \* together with the renowned John, \* the famed Chrysostom of golden speech. \* Let us all who love their divinely-wise words \* come together, honoring them with hymns; \* for ceaselessly they offer entreaty for us to the Trinity.

ANOTHER APOLYTIKION OF THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE FOUR

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

Since ye were of like ways with the Apostles, and teachers of the whole world, intercede with the Master of all that peace be granted unto the world and Great Mercy to our souls.

THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

*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 LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, 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 Thine is the majesty, and 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.

### KATHISMATA OF THE THREE HIERARCHS (Plain Reading)

#### First Kathisma

Supremely bright luminaries of the Church of Christ God, ye fully enlightened all the world with teachings and words, O Fathers divinely-wise; burning up the heresies of every false teacher, ye completely quenched blasphemers' flagrant confusions. Hence, since ye art the hierarchs of Christ, pray that we all be saved.

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

O Virgin all-hymned, O Mother of Christ Jesus our God, O virginal Bride of God, O all-pure Mary, thou help and succor of faithful men: Rescue from necessities and dangers of all kinds them that flee with faith and longing unto thy shelter, O Lady Theotokos, we pray, thou only Bride of God.

#### Second Kathisma

Like wise bees, ye flew about the verdant fields of Holy Writ, rightly gathering here and there the noblest flowers of its blooms, setting before all the faithful as purest honey the doctrines that ye taught, as a great feast for them; wherefore, every man is filled with sweet delight, and in his gladness he doth cry out: O three wise Hierarchs most blest of God, now after death, even yet be present with us singing your praises.

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

Tossed about upon the waves of sinful passions, I call out unto thee with fervent pleas: Disdain me not to be destroyed, wretch that I am, never hearkening to my conscience. Thou barest the Abyss of Mercy, Christ our God; and I have no hope but thee, O Maid most pure: May I who trust in thee not end as the joy and laughingstock of my foes; for since thou barest the God of all things, thou canst do all thou willest.

#### Third Kathisma

Let us magnify today the three wise teachers who instructed all the world and glorified upon the earth the God they served both with words and deeds; they are the cause of salvation for us in Christ.

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

On this day the Church doth keep a solemn feast-day, the majestic festival of the three Teachers of the world; for with their doctrines inspired of God, they have established the Church in the upright faith.

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

O unconquered champion of those in sorrows, fervent succor swift to help all them that set their hope on thee: from every danger deliver me, for thou, O Virgin, art truly the help of all.

#### FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

- + From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT)
- + Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT)
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.*
- + Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.
- + *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

#### PROKEIMENON FOR THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE FOUR

Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice. (Twice)

*Stichos: My mouth shall speak wisdom and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.*

Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, 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.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (TWICE)

*Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.*

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

#### THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (10:9-16).

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend!

(\*\*TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE\*\*)

Priest: The Lord said to His Disciples: "I am the door; if anyone enters by Me, he will be saved, and will go in and out and find pasture. The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; I came that they may have life, and have it abundantly. I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. He who is a hireling and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and flees; and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. He flees because he is a hireling and cares nothing for the sheep. I am the good shepherd; I know My own and My own know Me, as the Father knows Me and I know the Father; and I lay down My life for the sheep. And I have other sheep that are not of this fold; I must bring them also, and they will heed My voice. So there shall be one flock, one shepherd."

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. (\*\*NO VENERATION OF GOSPEL BOOK\*\*)

PSALM 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

Through the intercessions of the Teachers, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

*(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

Grace was poured forth on your lips, O righteous Fathers; and ye became shepherds of the Church of Christ, teaching the rational flock to believe in the Consubstantial Trinity in One Godhead.

### THE INTERCESSION<sup>1</sup>

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercies and bounties. Exalt the estate of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; 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, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom—whose memory we now celebrate—of our fathers among the saints, Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; (*of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*;) of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Hieromartyr Hippolytos, pope of Rome; Virgin-martyr Chrissa of Rome; New-martyr Theodore of Mitylene; and Julian, priest of Aegina, whose memory we celebrate, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

### KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE THREE HIERARCHS (Plain Reading)

Thou hast taken to Thyself, O Lord, the sacred and God-proclaiming heralds, the crown of Thy teachers, for the enjoyment of Thy blessings and for repose; for Thou hast accepted their sufferings and labors above all sacrifice, O Thou Who alone dost glorify Thy Saints.

Who is sufficient to open his lips and to move his tongue concerning them that breathed with fire in the power of the Word and the Spirit? Howbeit, I shall make bold to speak of such a thing; for the three of them have surpassed all human nature by their great graces, which were many; and in discipline and divine vision, they have outdone them that were illustrious in both. Therefore, Thou hast deemed them worthy of the greatest gifts, since they are thy faithful servants, O Thou Who along dost glorify Thy Saints.

### THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On January 30 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Fathers among the Saints and Ecumenical Teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom.

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<sup>1</sup> Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

### *Verses*

The Three Morning Stars it is fitting to reverence,  
Who welled up triply-shining light in their lifetime.  
The gold triple sun shone with one light on the thirtieth.

This common feast of these three teachers was instituted a little before the year 1100, during the reign of the Emperor Alexis I Comnenus. The common feast ended a dispute and strife that arose among the notable and virtuous men of that time. Some of them preferred Basil (calling themselves Basilians), while others preferred Gregory (Gregorians), and yet others preferred John Chrysostom (Johannites), quarreling among themselves over which of the three was the greatest. To end the contention, the three Saints appeared together to the saintly John Mavropous, a monk who had been ordained Bishop of Euchaita in Asia Minor. They revealed to him that the glory they have at the throne of God is equal, and told him to compose a common service for the three of them, which he did with great skill and beauty. Saint John of Euchaita (Oct. 5) is also the composer of the Canon to the Guardian Angel, the Protector of a Man's Life.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyr Hippolytos, pope of Rome; Virgin-martyr Chrissa of Rome; New-martyr Theodore of Mitylene; and Julian, priest of Aegina.

By the intercession of the Three Hierarchs, O Christ God, and of all the Saints, cast down the uprisings of the heresies and preserve us in oneness of mind and a peaceful condition, and deem us worthy of Thy heavenly Kingdom; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

### KATAVASIAS OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE THREE

**Ode 1.** The sun of old passed over the depth of the tempest begetting dry land; for the water dried up on both sides like a wall for the people to pass through its depth, singing songs well pleasing to God, and shouting: Let us praise the Lord; for by glory hath He been glorified.

**Ode 3.** O Lord, the confirmation of those who put their trust in Thee dost confirm Thy Church which Thou hast bought with Thy precious blood.

**Ode 4.** Thy virtue, O Christ, hath covered the heavens; for when the tabernacle of Thy holiness came, Thy Mother, free of corruption, and Thou didst appear in the Temple of Thy glory borne in arms as a babe, the whole creation was filled with Thy praise.

**Ode 5.** When Isaiah saw God symbolically on a high altar, surrounded by the angels of glory, he lifted his voice, crying: Woe is me, wretched man; for I have foreseen God incarnate, the Light not apprehended by night, and the Lord of peace.

**Ode 6.** When the old man saw with his own eyes the Salvation that was revealed to the nations, he cried to Thee, saying: O Christ, Thou art my God, coming from the presence of God.

**Ode 7.** Thee do we praise, O Word of God, Who moistened in the fire the God-speaking youths, and dwelt in an incorruptible Virgin, singing in true worship: Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers.

*We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.*

**Ode 8.** The youths striving for true worship, standing in the midst of the unbearable fire and hurt not at all by the flames, sang a song of divine praise, saying: Bless the Lord, all His works, exalt Him still more to the end of ages.

Deacon:       The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

### CANON OF THE THEOTOKOS FROM THE MENAION IN TONE TWO

With one accord, let us faithful laud with hymns God the Word, Who came forth from God, and Who ineffably took on flesh from a pure Virgin for us and in wisdom past telling descended to make Adam new again, who by eating fell grievously down into corruption's pits.

*Most Holy Theotokos, save us.*

O divinely blessed Maiden, I eagerly place all my hope in thee. Save me, O Mother of the true Life, and pray that I, who with faith and longing magnify thee with hymns, may be filled with ever-flowing delight, O pure Virgin.

*Most Holy Theotokos, save us.*

Manifest thyself, O Virgin, and shine upon the gloom of my soul with the immaterial flashings of thy light, O portal of the divine Light; and vouchsafe that I, who with faith and longing magnify thee with hymns, be rescued from the eternal fire, O pure one.

*Most Holy Theotokos, save us.*

As thou beholdest us diseased in both soul and body, and cast into grievous sufferings, O Lady, heal us in thy compassion, and end the sorrows that now trouble us, that with hymns we all may magnify thee unceasingly.

*Most Holy Theotokos, save us.*

He Whom the Father begat from His womb from before the ages took up His dwelling in thy womb, and became perfect man; and He revealed thee to be a fountain of graces for us who faithfully worship thine inexpressible giving of birth, O Mother of God.

### FIRST CANON OF THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE TWO

*Magnify, O my soul, the three great Luminaries among hierarchs.*

Behold, your tillage and your flock, in behalf of which ye underwent the greatest labors, is come together into one and receiveth the three of you together, having as its common praise your sweet unity.

*Magnify, O my soul, those threefold lamps of the Church of Christ.*

No two-edged sword, but one of three edges doth Grace bring forth against her adversaries; one sword forged of Heaven, honed with three edges, ever championing the one triply-shining Divinity.

*Magnify, O my soul, them that have adorned the Church of Christ.*

Your citizenship was in Heaven, O glorious ones, though ye wore flesh, which ye kept undefiled; and as ye now dwell there in purity, intercede ye that we who live here on earth may mind and labor at the things on high.

*Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.*

The breadth of thy mighty works presseth me in, O Lady, smothering speech with its multitude; and helplessness strangely befalleth me because of the abundance. Therefore, we glorify Him that hath so greatly magnified thee.

## SECOND CANON OF THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE EIGHT

*Magnify, O my soul, the three shepherds of the All-holy Trinity.*

The virtue of the Trinity hath been exalted and hath filled all things with glory, making another triply-shining splendor to blaze forth on us as His own effulgence, even those heavenly initiates, by whom we who observe true religion are guided unto the divine vision of Him.

*Magnify, O my soul, the three great Luminaries of the Three-Sun Godhead.*

Among the three, none is second; for each hath the first place, seeming to be foremost and prevailing over his equals in honor, yet each joyfully considereth the victory of the others to be his own; for there is no room here for malicious audacity to destroy their concord.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.*

True religion hath shown the Fathers to be her own first-born sons, begetting genuine and blameless children through them, perfected in the Spirit, Who speaketh life in them; and she prayeth that the peace that she inherited from them be preserved until the end.

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable than the hosts on high.*

The pinnacle of wise teachers preached thy Son to be the Son of the Living God, being initiated into this not by flesh and blood, but by the revelation of the Father, O Mother of God. Wherefore, teaching that thou art both virgin and mother, they magnified thee as the Theotokos.

## NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE THREE

**Ode 9.** *O Theotokos, thou hope of all Christians; keep and shelter and preserve them that set their hope in thee.*

Let us magnify, O believers, the first-born Son, the eternal Word of the Father, First-born of a Mother who knew no man; for we have beheld in the shadow of the law and the Scriptures a sign, that every first-born male that openeth the womb is called holy to God.

## THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, 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 all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

## EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION OF THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE THREE

*(\*\*Thou Who as God adornest\*\*)*

Let us all sing the praises \* of those three vessels of the Light, \* those brilliant flashes of lightning, \* the golden mouth, John Chrysostom, \* Greg'ry the wise Theologian, \* and the renowned and great Basil.

O Father, Son, and Spirit, \* Thou Godhead that art truly one, \* by the entreaties of Basil, \* and of wise Gregory and John, \* and of the pure Theotokos, \* may I not fall from Thy glory.

Thou art a gold-entwined tower, \* and twelve walled encircled city, \* a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, \* a royal chair of the King. \* O inexplicable wonder, \* that thou dost milk-feed the Master.

### AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO

Choir: Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Choir: Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

For the Three Hierarchs in Tone Two (*\*\*With what fair crowns\*\**)

**Verse 1.** *Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.*

With what divine and fair crowns of praise \* shall we crown our three ven'erable teachers? \* Who, after the body, were far apart, \* yet in the Spirit were bound as one; \* the foremost among God bearing Fathers; \* the servants and peers in number of the Trinity; \* the stars that shine with unending light throughout the world, \* the Church's towering pillars, \* who because they triumphed \* have been crowned with crowns of glory \* by Christ, our immortal God, \* Who granteth Great Mercy to the world.

**Verse 2.** *Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*

With what sweet beauty of hymnody \* shall we laurel the God-bearing Fathers? \* who are holy Heaven's initiates \* and Orthodoxy's ambassadors; \* those all-uncorrupted theologians: \* great Basil, the skilled revealer of God's mysteries; \* divine and divinely speaking Father Gregory; \* with him whose tongue was all golden, \* John, the celebrated; \* they were rightly glorified by \* our Lord God, the Trinity, \* Who granteth Great Mercy to the world.

**Verse 3.** *Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.*

With what high words of encomiums \* shall we offer our praise to the hierarchs? \* they are the Apostles' true peers in grace, \* equally honored with them in gifts; \* destroyers of godless irreligion; \* the saviors and expert guides in both their words and deeds; \* the shepherds who imitated Christ through fervent faith; \* the truly heavenly mortals \* and the earthly Angels, \* whom the Lord of Glory, Christ God, \* hath honored and magnified, \* Who granteth Great Mercy to the world.

**Verse 4.** *Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*

With what divine and fair crowns of praise \* shall we crown John whose discourse was golden, \* with the holy Basil and Gregory? \* they are the Spirit's august vessels, \* the steadfast defenders

of the true Faith, \* the pillars of holy Church, the staff of faithful men, \* the comfort and consolation of all them that sin, \* pure springs that gush forth with water, \* where from as we draw forth, \* we are filled with sweetness of soul, \* beseeching forgiveness of \* our failings while seeking Great Mercy.

#### THE DOXASTICON FOR THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE TWO

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

On this day, the souls of the earthborn are exalted above earthly things; today, they become heavenly, on the memorial of the Saints. For the gates of the Heavens are lifted up, and the things of the Master are made known to us. The power of speech proclaimeth their words, and tongues sing of their wonders, and as for us, we cry unto the Savior: Glory be to Thee, O Christ God; for through these Saints, peace is come unto the faithful.

#### THE DOXASTICON FOR THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE TWO

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

On this day, Christ is brought as a babe into the Temple. On this day, He that gave the Law to Moses becometh subject to the Law. The armies of Angels were astonished, seeing Him that holdeth all things Himself now being held in elderly arms. Filled with piety and joy, Simeon cried out: Now lettest Thou me depart from this perishable life unto that portion that groweth not old, O Savior; for I have seen Thee and I am gladdened.

#### THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO

- + Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
- + We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.
- + O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.
- + O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.
- + Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.
- + For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.
- + Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.
- + Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.
- + Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (THRICE)
- + Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.
- + Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.
- + For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.
- + O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.
- + 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.
- + Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

+ Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

APOLYTIKION OF THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE ONE (\*\*The original melody\*\*)

The three most great luminaries of the Three Sun Divinity \* have illumined all of the world with the rays of doctrines divine and true; \* they are the sweetly-flowing rivers of wisdom, \* who with godly knowledge \* have watered all creation in clear and mighty streams: \* The great and sacred Basil, and the Theologian, wise Gregory, \* together with the renowned John, \* the famed Chrysostom of golden speech. \* Let us all who love their divinely-wise words \* come together, honoring them with hymns; \* for ceaselessly they offer entreaty for us to the Trinity.

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