

FESTAL DIVINE ORTHROS

GREAT FEAST OF PENTECOST

June 7, 2020

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 Thine estate.

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.

THE PSALTER

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

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

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;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

PSALM 87

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.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness

*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!

~ and then the Great Litany ~

GOD IS THE LORD

Plagal of the Fourth Tone

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us.

Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

℣. O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

℣. All nations compassed me about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

℣. I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

℣. The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

APOLYTIKION

of Holy Pentecost

Plagal of the Fourth Tone

Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast revealed the fishermen as most wise, having sent upon them the Holy Spirit, and through them Thou hast fished the universe, O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.

KATHISMATA OF PENTECOST

Let us, O believers, celebrate with joy the last Feast, which is also the last of the Feast—Pentecost—which is the end and fulfillment of the preordained promise; for then did come down the fire of the Comforter upon the earth in the likeness of tongues, lighting the Disciples and revealing them plainly as initiates of heavenly things. Verily, the light of the Comforter hath come and lighted the world.

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

The spring of the Spirit hath come to those on earth, dividing noetically into fire-bearing rivers, moistening the Apostles and illuminating them. The fire hath become to them a dewy cloud, lighting, and raining flames upon them, from whom we received grace by the fire and the water. Verily the fire of the Comforter hath come and lighted the world.

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

After Thy rising from the tomb, O Christ, and Thy divine ascent to the Celestial heights, Thou didst send Thy glory, O compassionate One, to Thy Godhead-seeing Disciples, renewing in them a right spirit. Wherefore, like a musical harp, they proclaimed their words unto all mystically, through the instrument of Thy dispensation.

THE POLYELEOS

First Tone

O ye servants praise the Lord. *Alleluia.*

Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. *Alleluia.*

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Alleluia.

Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good.

Alleluia.

For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession.

Alleluia.

For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. *Alleluia.*

All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in all the abysses. *Alleluia.*

Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. *Alleluia.*

He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. *Alleluia.*

He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. *Alleluia.*

He smote many nations and slew many kings. *Alleluia.*

For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. *Alleluia.*

Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. *Alleluia.*

*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.*

FESTAL ANABATHMOI

Fourth Tone

From my youth do many passions war against me. But do Thou Thyself defend and save me, O my Savior.

Ye haters of Sion shall be shamed by the Lord; for like grass by the fire shall ye be withered.

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

By the Holy Spirit every soul is quickened and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant by the Triple Unity in a hidden sacred manner.

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

By the Holy Spirit the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation for the begetting of Life.

PROKEIMENON

Fourth Tone

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

Deacon:

Let us pray to the Lord.

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.

Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

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

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

John 20:19-23

On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained."

PSALM 50

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

Second Tone

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

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

Plagal of the Second Tone

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness;
according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon:

O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn 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; Athanasius, 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, 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.

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.

Amen.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR PENTECOST

When the High One descended, confusing tongues, He divided the nations. And when He distributed the fiery tongues He called all to one unity. Wherefore, in unison we glorify the most Holy Spirit.

Grant speedy and lasting consolation to Thy servants, O Jesus, when our spirits are despondent. Be Thou not parted from our souls in affliction; be Thou not far from our minds in adversities, but do Thou ever anticipate our needs. Draw nigh unto us, draw nigh. O Thou Who art everywhere present, and even as Thou art ever with Thine Apostles, so do Thou also unite unto Thyself us who long for Thee, O compassionate One, that, being united with Thee, we may praise and glorify Thine All-holy Spirit.

THE SYNAXARION

On this day, the eighth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate Holy Pentecost.

Verses

In a mighty wind Christ distributeth the Divine Spirit
In the form of fiery tongues unto the Apostles.

In one great day, the Spirit was poured out on the Fishermen.

On this day—the fiftieth after Great and Holy Pascha—we commemorate the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the holy Disciples and Apostles in the form of tongues of fire. Numbering about 120, they who followed the Master gathered in Jerusalem in the upper room of a house to await the Lord's promise to send the Holy Spirit. At about the third hour of the day, there came a sound from Heaven as of a mighty rushing wind, and it filled the house. Cloven tongues immediately appeared, like as of fire, and sat upon the head of each of them. The Apostles began to speak, not with the languages of their ancestors, but with other languages with which the Holy Spirit supplied them, as He inspired them. After the Apostle Peter explained what had happened, 3,000 people joined the Church on the inauguration of the priesthood of grace. The objectives of Pentecost are, namely, the coming of the Holy Spirit into the world, the fulfillment of the promise of Jesus Christ, and the completion of the undefiled hope of the Apostles

By the intercessions of the Holy Apostles, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF BOTH PENTECOST CANONS

First Canon in the Grave Tone & Second Canon in the Fourth Tone

He Who quencheth wars with a lofty arm hath covered over Pharaoh and His chariots in the sea. Let us sing unto Him, for He is glorified.

He once slow of tongue, in divine darkness covered, spake the Law inscribed of God freely and clearly; for shaking off all defilement from his mind's eye, he beholdeth Him Who Is, learning the Spirit's knowledge and myst'ry, and gave praise in songs divine.

Thou didst say unto Thy disciples, O Christ: tarry ye in Jerusalem 'til ye be endued with power from on high, and I will send you another Comforter like unto Me, Who is My Spirit and the Father's, in Whom ye shall be established.

Nothing brake the bonds of a womb pining childless and the unrestrained despite of her with children except the Prophetess Hannah's prayer in old time, when she brought a contrite heart and broken spirit, unto the God of all knowledge, the Mighty Lord.

When the Prophet perceived Thy coming in the last days, O Christ, he cried out: I have heard of Thy power, O Lord, that Thou art come to save all Thine anointed ones.

Thou, O King of Kings, art the Word Who alone came from the uncaused Father as Only from Only; as Benefactor, unfailingly Thou sentest to Thine Apostles Thine equipotent Spirit, as they sing: Glory, O Lord, to Thy sovereignty.

The Spirit of salvation, O Lord, Who was conceived in the loins of the Prophets because of their fear of Thee, and was brought forth upon the earth, maketh pure the hearts of the Apostles, and right spirit is renewed in the faithful; for Thy commandments are light and peace.

Come receive the fire-breathing dew of the Spirit, as the ransom cleansing from faults and offences, O all ye that are the Church's light-formed children; for now is the law come forth from holy Sion: Tongues formed of beacon-fire, even the Spirit's grace.

Sickened by the swells of the cares of life, sinking with my fellow seafarers, the sins, and thrown overboard to the soul-corrupting monster, like Jonas, O Christ, I cry to Thee: Lead me up out of the deadly deep.

Thou, the Master, shonest to us from the Virgin, as conciliation with God and salvation, that Thou, O Christ, mightiest pluck, like Prophet Jonas from the sea-beast's briny breast, Adam the fallen out of corruption, together with all his race.

When the holy Children were cast into the furnace of fire, they changed the fire into dew by their hymnody, as they cried out thus: Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers.

With concordant strain noised the instruments, bidding worship the inanimate gold-crafted image; but the Comforter's light-bearing grace doth move us reverently to cry: O One God in Three Persons, equal in strength and beginningless, blest art Thou.

The bush unburnt by the fire on Sinai, speaking unto the tardiloquent and inarticulate Moses, made God known unto him; and zeal for God showed the

Three Children to be unconsumed by the fire as they sang their hymn. O all ye works praise ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

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

That three-splendored type of the One Sovereign Godhead setteth loose the bonds, and that flame it bedeweth; Wherefore, the Children extol, and all creation fashioned by His workmanship blesseth the only Savior and Maker of all as Benefactor.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST PENTECOST CANON

Grave Tone

O thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The fire-breathing zealot of yore who joyously rode the fiery chariot furiously ablaze, indicated the inspiration which has now shone from on high upon the Apostles, wherewith being made to shine, they made the Trinity known unto all.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

A strange thing contrary to the law of nature is now heard, for when the one voice of the disciples resounded, through the grace of the Spirit, the peoples, tribes, and tongues heard diversely the great things of God, and were initiated into the knowledge of the Trinity.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND PENTECOST CANON

Fourth Tone

Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pondering thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Right it is to sing of the Life-gend'ring Maiden, seeing she alone hath hid in her womb's compass the Word Who healed the diseased nature of mortals, Who, now seated on the high throne at His Father's right hand, hath sent forth the grace of the Comforter.

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

We, on whom grace flowing from God hath breathed its power, shining, flashing lightning-like, beautifully altered with a most strange and majestic transformation, know the Indivisible, Wise, Triply-shining Essence Equipotent: Him do we glorify.

~ the Katavasiae of both Ninth Odes are now repeated ~

Grave Tone

O thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

Fourth Tone

Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pondering thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA OF PENTECOST

Third Tone

O Thou All-holy Spirit, Who from the Father dost proceed, and through the Son hast descended on the unlettered disciples: Do Thou now sanctify and save all who acknowledge Thee as God.

The Father is Light; the Word is Light; and the Holy Spirit is Light, Who was sent to the Apostles in the form of fiery tongues; and thus through Him all creation is illumined and guided to worship the Holy Trinity.

THE PRAISES

Fourth Tone

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

Praise the Lord in His sanctuary. Praise ye Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Today all the nations in the city of David beheld wonders, when the Holy Spirit descended in fiery tongues, as the God-inspired Luke spake; for he said, The Disciples of Christ being gathered together, there was a sound as of a mighty wind, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And they began to speak strange doctrines and strange teachings with diverse tongues, to the holy Trinity.

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Today all the nations in the city of David beheld wonders, when the Holy Spirit descended in fiery tongues, as the God-inspired Luke spake; for he said, The Disciples of Christ being gathered together, there was a sound as of a mighty wind, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And they began to speak strange doctrines and strange teachings with diverse tongues, to the holy Trinity.

Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. The Holy Spirit hath ever been, is and ever shall be; for He is wholly without beginning and without end. Yet He is in covenant with the Father and the Son, counted as Life and Life-giver, Light and Light-giver, good by nature and a Fountain of goodness, through whom the Father is known and the Son glorified. And by all it is understood that one power, one rank, one worship are of the Holy Trinity.

Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Light, Life, and a living noetic Fountain is the Holy Spirit, good, upright, noetic Spirit of understanding, and purifying offenses, God and deifying, Fire projecting from Fire, speaking, active, Distributor of gifts, through whom all

the Prophets, the Apostles of God, and the Martyrs are crowned, a strange Report, a strange sight, a Fire divided for the distribution of gifts.

THE DOXASTIKON OF PENTECOST

Plagal of the Second Tone

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

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.