

October 9th

COMMEMORATION OF THE GLORIFICATION OF OUR FATHER

**Tikhon, Patriarch of All Russia,
Enlightener of North America**

At Great Vespers

After the introductory Psalm, “Blessed is the man...,” the first Antiphon.

*At “**Lord, I call...**,” 8 stichera, in Tone 1:*

To the melody, “Joy of the ranks of heaven...”

Thou hast endured great suffering, O father Tikhon, / defamation, slander, and imprisonment; / false accusations and the threat of death, / vicious attacks by the enemies of the Church of Christ; / but thou didst courageously and humbly endure these, saying: // Despair not in your hearts, but have faith in the Lord. (*Twice*)

War and famine, and civil strife / were the burdens you bore, O our holy father. / Yet thou didst cry to the enraged people saying: / “Love thy neighbor and return to the Lord”, / calling them back to the path of salvation // through broken and contrite repentance. (*Twice*)

Thy life was illumined by the light of thy deeds, / which enlightened all the faithful and destroyed the darkness of earthly passions, / for, thou didst appear as the radiant sun, O blessed father Tikhon; / And now, thou dost abide in the heavenly mansions, / where the eternal light shines in glory / through the presence of the Son and the grace of the Holy Spirit. / Therefore, with ceaseless honor and praise, // we venerate thy holy memory. (*Twice*)

Thy *thoughts* were always turned to God / and were filled with faith and love. / Therefore, O glorious one, didst thou appear in brightness / with the radiance of the angels. / And incorruption clothed thine earthly remains, / for thou hadst lived a life devoid of passions. / Therefore, O godly-wise Tikhon, / thou hast been adorned with virtue. // O lamp of divine light, ever pray for us who lovingly honor thy memory. (*Twice*)

Glory..., in Tone 6:

Thou hast appeared as a light, O God-bearing father, / chosen by the Holy Spirit and anointed by God, / and now thou dost enter the brilliance of the Holy of Holies; / and being illumined and glorified / by the unoriginate Light, / thou dost ever partake of the Divine Mysteries. // Pray for the salvation of our souls.

Now and ever..., Dogmatic Theotokion, in the same tone:

Who will not bless thee, O most holy Virgin? / Who will not sing of thy most pure childbearing? / The Only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the *Father*, / but from thee he was ineffably incarnate. / He is by nature God, / and by nature he became man for our sake, / not divided into two persons, / but without confusion made known in two natures. / Entreat him, O pure and all-blessed Lady, // to have mercy on our souls.

*The **Entrance** and the **Prokimenon** of the day. Three Readings:*

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

But 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 for ever. 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 Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon (5:15-6:3 RSV)

But the righteous live for ever, 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, you 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, who will search out your works and inquire into your plans.

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon (4:7-15 RSV)

But the righteous man, though he die early, will be at rest. For old age is not honored for length of time, nor measured by number of years; but understanding is gray hair for men, and a blameless life is ripe old age. There was one who pleased God and was loved by him, and while living among sinners he was taken up. He was caught up lest evil change his understanding or guile deceive his soul. For the fascination of wickedness obscures what is good, and roving desire perverts the innocent mind. Being perfected in a short time, he fulfilled long years; for his soul was pleasing to the Lord, therefore he took him quickly from the midst of wickedness. Yet the peoples saw and did not understand, nor take such a thing to heart, that God's grace and mercy are with his elect, and he watches over his holy ones.

*At the **Litya**, the stichera of the temple,
and these of the saint, in Tone 5:*

Rejoice, O holy father Tikhon, / who loved his flock of sheep more than life
itself, / who laid down his life for God's Church and the people of God, / to
whom he cried in anguish from the depths of his soul: / "My heart burns
with pity even unto death; / turn away from your sins, and cleanse
yourselves, O brothers, / that together, we may pray to the Lord: /// our
Father, forgive us our trespasses!

Rejoice, O holy patriarch Tikhon, / who strengthened the Church
with the strength of the Lord, / and gathered around himself a new host of
warriors in Christ, / whom he instructed in faith and love / to defeat the

enemy through meekness / and to acquire the grace of God through
humility: / Be thou our invincible leader, / we pray thee, our beloved pastor,
// Do not abandon us thy faithful flock.

Glory..., in Tone 6:

Come, O ye faithful, / and let us glorify our heavenly patron the
new-confessor Tikhon. / All America together with Russia rejoices today, /
renewing the sacred legacy given us by our holy father Tikhon. / Grant us a
true and living faith, / a share in the mystery of the Cross, and communion
with those marked by the Cross, // Through the prayers of the holy
new-confessor Tikhon.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the Same Tone:

Christ, the maker, redeemer, and Lord, proceeded from thy womb, O
all-pure Virgin, / and putting on our nature, set man free from the ancestral
curse. / So we sing to thee, as the Mother of God, with the angelic salutation:
/ Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, /// refuge, protection, and salvation of our
souls.

*At the **Aposticha**, these stichera of the saint, in Tone 8:*

O holy Tikhon, glorious dawn of the wisdom of God, / and holy vessel of his
grace. / O splendor of bishops, / true example of the monastic way of life, /
firm defender and protector, // who delivers our souls from the bondage of
the enemy.

ψ. Precious in the sight of the Lord / is the death of his saints.

O holy Tikhon, / thou wast given great authority and power by God /
to cast away the multitude of demons, / and to preserve us from their hatred
of mankind, / through the power of thy prayers; // do thou protect those
who come to thee with faith and love.

ψ. What can I give back to the Lord for all he has given to me?

How shall we honor the wondrous Tikhon, / whose pure thoughts and blessed accomplishments / have enlightened us with wisdom divine, / and have illumined us with the grace of his confession? / Therefore we the faithful cry aloud: // Rejoice, our father of fathers, holy Tikhon.

Glory..., now and ever..., in Tone 1:

“I call upon you, archpastors and pastors,” / were the words of the holy Patriarch Tikhon, / “And you my sons and daughters in Christ, / to go forth into the world with the message of repentance, / to stand firm against the Church's enemies / with the power and strength of our faith. / I call upon you to suffer together with me, / remembering the words of the apostle: // No one can separate us from the love of God!”

*The **Troparion** of Saint Tikhon (April 7), in Tone 1:*

(the composition of Archpriest Vladimir)

Let us praise Tikhon, the patriarch of all Russia, / and enlightener of North America, / an ardent follower of the apostolic traditions, / and good pastor of the Church of Christ, / who was elected by divine providence, / and laid down his life for his sheep. / Let us sing to him with faith and hope, / and ask for his hierarchical intercessions: / keep the Church in Russia in tranquility, / and the Church in North America in peace; / gather her scattered children into one flock; / bring to repentance those who have renounced the true faith; / preserve our lands from civil strife, // and entreat God's peace for all people!

At Matins

At “**The Lord is God...**” the **Troparion** of the Saint, twice; Glory..., now and ever..., as appointed.

*After the **first** kathisma, the **sessional hymn**, in Tone 4:*

Having served an apostolic mission in America, / thou didst return to thy homeland bearing the cross of the first bishop. / Being chosen by the hand of God, / thou didst tend to thy flock with a gentle and loving hand, // and art now, eternally, our spiritual leader and zealous defender.

*After the **second** kathisma, the **sessional hymn**, in Tone 2:*

Confirmation of the Word of God to the faithful, / And a righteous warrior against blasphemers and deceivers, / To the first, thou wast like a loving father, / Against the others, thou didst wield a sword of righteousness. / Behold, how the twin virtues of mercy and judgment were shown forth in thee: / Merciful kindness and righteous chastisement / Therefore we honor thee for thy loving-kindness /// And pray for the remission of our sins.

Polyeleos and Magnification:

We magnify thee, / O holy hierarch, father Tikhon, / and we honor thy *holy memory*, / for thou dost práy for ús unto Christ our God.

Selected Psalm verses—

A: Hear this, all peoples, give ear, all inhabitants of the world,

B: My mouth shall speak wisdom; the meditation of my heart shall speak understanding.

*After the Polyeley, the **sessional hymn**, in Tone 6:*

In the days of the persecution of God's Holy Church / Thou didst stand firm against the lawless haters of God, / Who had chosen for themselves as leader, the destroyer of men; / And thou, O Gentle Shepherd, wast brutally slain as a lamb / Holding high the Cross of Christ, / O God's chosen and gentle one. /// For no man could withstand the deceiver's fury and wickedness.

1st Antiphon of the 4th Tone (The Song of Ascents),

"From my youth..."

Prokimenon, in Tone 4:

Blessed is the man whó fears the Lord, // who in his commandments shall táke grèat delight.

ψ. He shall not fear evil tidings, his heart readied to hope in the Lord.

Let everything that hath breath // praise the Lord.

Gospel: (35-ctr) John 10:1-9.

After Psalm 50, the post-Gospel sticheron, Tone VI:

Today, the faithful flock of Christ / glorifies their loving shepherd, / who led his sheep in the face of mortal danger, / knowing each one by their name, // and led them wondrously into the heavenly kingdom.

Ode I

The Canon of Patriarch St. Tikhon, in Tone 6:

Irmos: When Israel passed on foot over the sea / as if it were dry land, / and beheld their pursuer *Pharoah* / drowning in the sea, / they cried aloud unto God: // Let us sing a song of victory.

Grant that our unworthy lips and insignificant minds may worthily praise thy devoted servant, O Master, and that through his prayers, our sinful souls may be released from all their transgressions.

In thee the Lord has given us a devoted pastor, teacher and defender; a champion of His Truth and a sleepless guardian of patristic teachings, through His wonderful Providence.

After completing thine apostolic labors in America, ever seeking to acquire Christ's humility and courageously preparing for battle, thou didst enter upon the patriarchal throne as a lion, and trusting in the Lord, thou didst bravely walk amongst those lurking in ambush.

Theotokion: O Sovereign Lady, accept my prayer offered from sighing lips and a broken heart and intercede for me with Thy Son when the Day of Judgment comes.

Ode III

Irmos: There is none so holy as thou, / O Lord, my God, / who hast exalted the power of thy faithful, O blessed one, // and hast established us upon the rock of thy confession.

Thine eyes were not given to sleep, and thy mind was not given to rest, for thou didst ever pray in the temple of the Lord, ceaselessly calling all to prayer and to the love of God by thy pious example.

The fierce attacks of the impious broke as waves against the ramparts of thy soul, as if they were waves breaking against the rocks of thy righteousness and true Faith.

Jeremiah's weeping served as thine example, O holy father, for thou didst weep both day and night, calling upon the Lord to preserve his Church and to deliver his people from the evil bondage of the enemy.

Theotokion: Salvation came to the world through thee, O most pure one, when He Who is of two natures was born of thee. Praising Him with steadfast faith, we do not despair in our deliverance.

Katavasia as prescribed.

Kontakion, in Tone 3:

Today the assembly of new martyrs / stands together with us in the Church, and raises a festive song, / celebrating the uncovering of the relics of our holy father Tikhon, / who defeated the enemy and preserved the faith / while protecting the flock entrusted to him; / for he ever prays for us all // that we never be deprived of the love of God.

Sessional hymn, in Tone 6:

Thine eyes were drenched with thy tears / And thy heart was broken in sorrow for thy suffering flock / Thy body was wracked in pain to the point of death / And even then, thou didst not stop beseeching the Lord / For the salvation of thy sheep held in captivity; / Every one of them, thou didst deliver them from the jaws of hell. / Thou hast enlightened our eyes and renewed us through thy confession /// And the light of thy glory will endure forever.

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

O Let us the faithful sing praises to the most pure Virgin / For she is our fervent intercessor; / We are sheltered in the warm embrace of her

protection / And to her we run in times of trouble; / That she might comfort us and assuage our tears / As she did those of the holy father Tikhon / Who firmly placed his hope in her and with divine words /// Praised the majesty of our sovereign Lady.

Ode IV

Irmos: Christ is *my strength*, *my God*, and my Lord, / the sacred Church sings / in a manner *befitting God*, // with a pure mind keeping *festival unto the Lord*.

Thou wast not afraid to confront the evil persecutors, and with patriarchal authority, thou didst denounce the blasphemers to their face, for they dared to call themselves Christian yet they desecrated the Holy Temples of God. For this they were cast outside the Church that they might realize the terrible nature of their offenses and with repentance return to the embrace of the Lord.

Seeing the multitude of our transgressions before the Lord, thou didst cry out in grief: There might not be any new Moses that can lead the new Israel out of the bondage of Pharaoh, nor will there be any salvation under the scepter of an earthly king, but no one shall take away from us the Kingdom of Heaven.

Truly here we see the Divine Providence of God, for indeed, there was no earthly king able to protect thy flock from the assault of the enemy. Therefore, thou didst not call for righteous retribution or revenge against the attackers, O father Tikhon, but rather, that the tormented people should patiently endure their afflictions, so that the face of the suffering Bride of Christ might not be darkened by the sin of hate.

Theotokion: May the hearts of the blasphemers be converted and the multitude of our sins be washed away through Thy merciful compassion, O Mother of God, and thus, may the desecration of thy holy Temples and thy holy Icons be fully washed away.

Ode 5

Irmos: With thy light divine, O good one, / illumine, I ask thee, / the souls of those who in love keep vigil, / that they may know thee, O Word of God, / as the *true* God who recalls them / from the darkness of sin.

All of heaven and earth were truly amazed at thy long-suffering, O father Tikhon, for being held captive in the very clutches of the beast, thou didst not cease proclaiming the glory of Christ though thy mouth was bound and gagged, and thy words were heard throughout the world.

New Judases appeared as wolves arrayed in sheep's clothing defiling the honor of Christ's Holy Church, and together with the bloodthirsty beasts they fell upon the faithful flock of Christ. But thy wondrous words, O holy father Tikhon, revealed to all their madness, and in the end, they destroyed themselves.

Theotokion: The faithful servants of Thy Son and witnesses of the Truth placed their hope in thee, O Theotokos, and being preserved under thy most bountiful protection, they dared to face both fire and death. Through their prayers strengthen and comfort us, O most praised and blessed Lady.

Ode 6

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life / surging with the storm of temptations, / and taking refuge in thy calm haven I cry unto thee: // Raise up my life from corruption, O greatly merciful one.

Thou didst honor the glorious death of the new martyrs with pious reverence and fervent prayer, washing away the defilements of the impious with thy tears; and having adorned their graves with the crown of thy words, and desiring to behold the glory of heaven, thou didst prepare thyself to receive a martyr's crown from the Lord.

The demonic legions trembled in fear when thou didst bless thy brother and co-pastor Benjamin and those who were with him to courageously face the wrathful tribunal; for they shown forth as a brilliant new constellation among the celestial stars that shine forth from the heavenly mansions.

Theotokion: Do thou beseech Him, Who was ineffably born of thee, O Lady, to grant us true repentance before our end, and that even the unrepentant be shown the path to salvation.

Kontakion of Saint Tikhon (April 7), in Tone 2:

A gentle manner adorned thee; / thou didst show kindness and compassion to those who repented; / thou wast firm and unbending in confessing the Orthodox faith / and zealous in loving the Lord. / O holy hierarch of Christ and confessor Tikhon, / pray for us that we may not be separated from the love of God / which is in Jesus Christ our Lord!

Ikos: Having heard the words of the Gospel, O father, thou didst set aside the wisdom of the flesh, and didst count as dust all wealth and glory; and by fighting against the passions as one without flesh, wast thou vouchsafed the honor to join the choirs of the bodiless hosts. Thou didst receive the gift of understanding, which thou dost now bestow upon those sing thy praises: The rivers of hate and the waters of lawlessness had come even into our souls, adding to the foul temptations and enticements of the

evil spirits that had attempted to weaken our faith and resolve as we beheld the vineyard of Christ being plundered and despoiled by thoughtless and unfeeling people. But our weakened knees have been strengthened at the uncovering of thy precious relics, O holy confessor Tikhon, for thou hast shown forth as a supplicant on our behalf before the Lord, ever praying for us that we may not be separated from the love of God.

Ode 7

Irmos: An angel made the furnace moist with dew / for the godly Children, / and the command of God consuming the Chaldeans made the tyrant cry out: // Blessed art thou, O Gód of our fathers.

Thou hast trained an entire army of warriors for Christ, O holy father Tikhon, an entire host of godly-crowned martyrs, secretly ordained and arrayed for battle.

How could we not be amazed at thine angelic meekness as we beheld how those once separated by schismatic division returned through repentance into the embrace of the Church. Cease not to pray, that even now we might be granted true unity of faith in the Truth of Christ.

Thou wast bestowed the love of thy grateful flock when thou didst stand before the raging mob and prevented them from entering into the Sanctuary of the Lord. And now, thou dost send down unity and brotherly love upon all who earnestly desire to seek after godliness.

Theotokion: We are frightened and troubled, O Lady, by the swift approach of the coming Judgment Day of thy Son; for we do not cease to displease Him, we fail to come before Him in faith, and we do not keep His commandments. But do thou, O Merciful Lady, ever intercede on behalf of

us penitent sinners, that we might not utterly perish, but be saved on the day when we call on the Lord.

Ode 8

Irmos: Out of the flames thou didst drop dew on the godly ones, / and with water didst kindle the sacrifice *of the* righteous one, / for thou doest all things as thou willest, O Christ: // we *exalt thee* throughout all ages.

We weep and we cry, O God-loving father, for though thy strength was all dried up like a potsherd, thou wast still a fervent and vigorous defender of the oppressed while with us here on earth; and now, abiding in the heavenly mansions, thou art our invisible protector against the assaults of the wicked. Therefore, together with thee, we glorify God forever.

From the time of thy repose on the Feast of the Annunciation, the air was filled with the inconsolable and weeping voices of a great multitude of the faithful as they accompanied thee to thy burial. Yet thou didst not abandon us in our sorrow at thy departure, O holy father Tikhon, but doth ever intercede for us through thy holy prayers.

Thy departure from this life, O father Tikhon, witnessed to us thine arrival unto Life- everlasting; for thou didst appear to thy beloved Co-pastor announcing thy presence in the Eternal Kingdom. Through this, thou didst reveal the path of repentance to the unrepentant, and doth ever strengthen those struggling in defense of the Truth.

Theotokion: Thou, O Virgin Theotokos, art the firm hope of those under the care of thy beloved pastors, as they struggle in the caves and the warrens of the earth; for thou alone, together with thy Son, know the depths of their despair.

Ode 9

Irmos: It is *not possible* / for men to see God, / upon whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; / but through thee, O all-pure one, was the Word incarnate revealed unto men: / whom *magnifying*, together with the heavenly hosts, // we call thee blessed.

Thou didst instruct those burying thee to hide thy body within the depths of the green earth so that the ungodly could not discover thee nor desecrate thee.

Having cast away all earthly cares, O holy father, thou didst set out upon thy journey to the heavenly Zion. O beautiful example! The foremost hierarch of the Russian and the American Church departed from the earth in monastic humility and meekness.

Thou didst join thyself forever with the bodiless angels, O father Tikhon, and together with them thou dost ever intercede before the Triune Unity of God. Vouchsafe the same unto us through thy fervent intercessions before the Lord.

Theotokion: Let us worthily praise her, whom the prophets proclaimed; whom the apostles served; and through whom countless generations of the faithful servants of the Lord have been comforted, for she is truly the most pure Virgin Theotokos.

The Exapostilarion

O God-loving, holy father Tikhon, thou doth illuminate the darkness of our times with the Light of the Son, bringing forth the day of gladness in the Lord, and through thy holy prayers, the dark shadows of atheism and evil are abolished from the earth.

*On the **Praises**, 4 stichera, in Tone 8:*

To the melody, "O most glorious wonder..."

O venerable father Tikhon, / thou didst ascend upon the ladder of divine wisdom; / and approaching the presence of God, / thou wast accepted as an adopted son; / thou didst heal the miseries of the downcast, / and didst chase away the spirits of wickedness. / Therefore, we celebrate thy blessed memory, / and with joy in our hearts, // we magnify Christ who magnified thee, his beloved one. (*Twice*)

O glorious father Tikhon, / thou didst dispel all the passions of this world / with the bright perceptions of thy mind; / and, on the pure wings of a dove, / thou didst fly over the tumultuous waves of the raging sea, / attaining indescribable heights of goodness. // Therefore, always intercede for us who reverently sing thy praises.

O father among the fathers, Tikhon, / instructor of priests and bishops, / image of virtues, and model for monastics, / confirmation of the Church, and beacon of love divine, / throne of compassion, and fountain of wonders, / tongue of fire, and sweet mouth of blessings, / vessel of the Holy Spirit: / thou art truly an example of heavenly wisdom, // O beloved of God, Tikhon.

Glory..., in Tone 6:

O thrice-blessed holy father, / good pastor and true disciple of the first pastor Jesus, / like him thou didst lay down thy life for thy sheep. / Since thou art blessed both now and forever, / O holy father Tikhon, / always intercede for us by thy holy prayers // that the Lord may grant us his great mercy.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same tone:

O Virgin Theotokos, / thou truly knowest God, / who was born of thee; // pray to him that our souls may be saved.

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 6 troparia from odes 3 and 6 of the canon.

Thine eyes were not given to sleep, and thy mind was not given to rest, for thou didst ever pray in the temple of the Lord, ceaselessly calling all to prayer and to the love of God by thy pious example. (*Twice*)

The fierce attacks of the impious broke as waves against the ramparts of thy soul, as if they were waves breaking against the rocks of thy righteousness and true faith.

Jeremiah's weeping served as thine example, O holy father, for thou didst weep both day and night, calling upon the Lord to preserve his Church and to deliver his people from the evil bondage of the enemy.

Thou didst honor the glorious death of the new martyrs with pious reverence and fervent prayer, washing away the defilements of the impious with thy tears; and having adorned their graves with the crown of thy words, and desiring to behold the glory of heaven, thou didst prepare thyself to receive a martyr's crown from the Lord.

The demonic legions trembled in fear when thou didst bless thy brother and co-pastor Benjamin and those who were with him to courageously face the wrathful tribunal; for they shown forth as a brilliant new constellation among the celestial stars that shine forth from the heavenly mansions.

Troparion, Tone 1:

Let us praise Tikhon, the patriarch of all Russia, / and enlightener of North America, / an ardent follower of the apostolic traditions, / and good pastor of the Church of Christ, / who was elected by divine providence, / and laid down his life for his sheep. / Let us sing to him with faith and hope, / and ask

for his hierarchical intercessions: / keep the Church in Russia in tranquility, / and the Church in North America in peace; / gather her scattered children into one flock; / bring to repentance those who have renounced the true faith; / preserve our lands from civil strife, // and entreat God's peace for all people!

Kontakion, Tone 2:

A gentle manner adorned thee; / thou didst show kindness and compassion to those who repented; / thou wast firm and unbending in confessing the Orthodox faith / and zealous in loving the Lord. / O holy hierarch of Christ and confessor Tikhon, / pray for us that we may not be separated from the love of God / which is in Jesus Christ our Lord!

[alternate] Kontakion of Saint Tikhon, in Tone 3:

Today the assembly of new martyrs / stands together with us in the Church, and raises a festive song, / celebrating the uncovering of the relics of our holy father Tikhon, / who defeated the enemy and preserved the faith / while protecting the flock entrusted to him; / for he ever prays for us all // that we never be deprived of the love of God.

***Prokimenon**, in Tone 1—*

My mouth shall speak wisdom; / the meditation of my' heart shall speak understanding.

ψ. Hear this, all peoples, give ear, all inhabitants of the world.

EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS, §318 (HEB. 7: 26-8: 2)

Brethren, such a High Priest became us, Who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens; Who needeth not daily, as those high priests, to offer up sacrifice, first for his own sins, and then for the people's: for this He did once, when He offered up Himself. For the law maketh men high priests who have infirmity; but the word of the oath, which was since the law, maketh the Son, Who is consecrated for evermore. Now of the things which we have spoken this is the sum: We have such a High Priest, Who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens; a Minister of the sanctuary, and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, and not man.

Alleluia, in Tone 2—

Allelu-i-a, Alleluia, Alleluia

ψ. The mouth of the righteous shall speak wisdom, his tongue talk of judgment.

ψ. The law of God is in his heart, none of his steps shall stumble.

GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOHN, §36 (Jn. 10: 9-16)

The Lord said to the Jews who came to Him: "I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he who is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good Shepherd, and know My sheep, and am

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known of Mine. As the Father knoweth Me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down My life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.”

Communion hymn: In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be, he shall not be afraid of evil tidings.

Edited by Priest Ignatius Strange, Oct 2022. Original file, if further editing is desired: <<https://bit.ly/3CmZN1U>>

Courtesy : Orthodox Church in America