
**SERVICE TO OUR FATHER AMONG THE
SAINTS, ARCHBISHOP IOASAPH OF
EDMONTON AND BUENOS AIRES**

commemorated on November 12 o.s.

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NOVEMBER 12
SERVICE TO OUR FATHER AMONG THE
SAINTS, ARCHBISHOP IOASAPH OF
EDMONTON AND BUENOS AIRES

VESPERS

After the Proemial Psalm, we chant Blessed is the man. *For* Lord, I have cried, *we allow for six verses and chant the following Stichera:*

Sixth Tone. Having set all aside.

Come, ye faithful, let us now * in heartfelt praise raise our voices, * hymning Christ in thankfulness, * honouring Ioasaph now as God's chosen one, * the divine hierarch, newly manifested, * the enlightener of western lands, * the light of sanctity in these latter times filled with gloominess, * a model of the Christian life * shining forth with meekness and purity. * Having been enlightened * by his good struggles, let us ask that he * beseech serenity for the world * and great mercy for our souls.

Now the day of thine august * commemoration is present, * O all-glorious hierarch, * and we faithful are made glad, seeing all thy works. * Through thy fasting, and prayers, vigilance, and labors, * thou didst multiply an hundredfold * the grace which Christ our God granted unto thee for thy many toils. * The passions are now trodden down * and repentant thoughts shine forth in our souls * by thine intercessions. * And now make us most firm in our belief, * as we all honour thy memory, * thou who art all-glorious.

Having set aside, O Saint, * all the delights of this vain life, * from thy youth didst thou adhere * unto Christ alone. Wherefore, He Who doth adorn * every lily adorned thee with His divine grace * as with Godly-woven vestiture. * And with the Spirit's warmth He warmed thee, who, exiled upon this earth, * didst long for thy celestial home. * By thy prayers do thou warm our hearts as well, * which are cold and hardened * by many sins, that, having come through grace * to shun the sinful things of this world, * we may work for God alone.

In that thou dost truly love * our God and Saviour, O Father, * all the things thou didst endure * were the means whereby thou didst glorify the Lord. * For when darkness held sway o'er the land of Russia, * with the faithful thou didst flee thy home. * Yet, as one exiled thence, thou didst bring the richness of the true faith * unto those living in the West, * and we all, illumined thus by thy toils, * pray to thee with fervor * that thou make supplication for our sake, * that we be granted great clemency * and salvation of our souls.

Loving all in thy meek heart, * O holy hierarch Ioasaph, * a good shepherd didst thou prove, * being ready to lay down thy life for thy flock. * Thou didst hear all the needs of the faithful people; * wherefore, Christ did hearken unto thee * and wrought great miracles and most wondrous signs through thy holy prayers: * the sick were healed, the lame did walk, * and the souls of men came to penitence. * As Thou lovedst Christ God * with all thy soul and ever art enriched * with love for Him, intercede that He * grant salvation to our souls.

Blessed are the peacemakers; * they shall be sons of the Most High. * Thou hast followed this command, * O Ioasaph. For the grace and the peace of God, * which abode in thy soul, radiated through thee * to thy rational and faithful flock. * Discords were brought to nought; at thy word

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the wounds of men's souls were healed. * Wherefore, O thou who gavest light * unto faithful minds, teaching all to bear * one another's burdens: * be thou our guide amid this life's ordeals, * that through thine aid we may be vouchsafed * to abide in Heaven's realm.

Glory. *Plagal Second Tone.*

Let us gather together, O ye faithful, on the festival of the wonderworking hierarch, and laud him for his marvellous deeds, saying to him: Rejoice, thou who in thy love for Christ didst labour unceasingly for His flock, shepherding the faithful with thine episcopal staff into the fold of Christ's Church. Rejoice, thou enlightener both of Canada and Argentina, constructing therein a multitude of churches and sketes by the labour of thine own hands. Rejoice, thou who didst heal the sick and make rain fall from the clouds, strengthening the faith of the flock which Christ had entrusted unto thee. Entreat Him, O Ioasaph, adornment of hierarchs, that we be delivered from enemies, both visible and invisible, and that our souls be saved.

Both now. *Theotokion.*

Who would not call thee blessed, O all-holy Virgin? Who would not praise thy birthgiving, which was without travail? For the Only-begotten Son, Who shone forth from the Father timelessly, came forth from thee, who art pure; and having become ineffably incarnate, He Who by nature is God, for our sake became also by nature man; not in two divided Persons, but in two natures without confusion is He known. Beseech Him, O honoured and all-blessed one, that He have mercy on our souls.

Then the Entrance, O Joyous Light, the Prokeimenon of the day, and the following Readings:

A Reading from Proverbs

The memory of the righteous man calleth forth praises, and the blessing of the Lord is upon his head. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. Out of her mouth truth proceedeth, and law and mercy she carrieth on her tongue. Hear me, then, O children, for I will speak of excellent things; and happy is the man that will keep unto my ways, for my paths are the paths of life, and the desire is fashioned of the Lord. Wherefore, I entreat you and put forth my voice before the sons of men, for I with wisdom set up everything; I have called forth counsel, understanding and knowledge. Counsel is mine and sound wisdom, mine is understanding and strength is mine. I love them that love me, and those that seek me shall find grace. Understand, then, O ye simple, the cunning, and ye uninstructed—direct your hearts unto it. Harken unto me again, for I will speak of honourable things, and the opening of my mouth shall be right things, for my mouth shall speak truth, and wickedness is an abomination to my lips. All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them. They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge. For I will teach you the truth, so that your hope may be in the Lord and ye may be filled with the Spirit.

A Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon

The mouth of the righteous droppeth wisdom, and the lips of wise men know grace. The mouths of the wise do meditate wisdom, but righteousness shall deliver them from death. At the death of a just man his hope perisheth not; for a righteous son is born for life, and in his good works he taketh hold of the fruit of righteousness. The righteous always have light, and from the Lord they acquire grace and glory. The tongue of the wise knoweth what is good, and wisdom resteth in their heart. The Lord loveth holy hearts, and all the blameless are acceptable to Him in the way.

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The wisdom of the Lord enlighteneth the countenance of the understanding; for she overtaketh them that desire her, and is readily seen by them that desire her. Whoso seeketh her early shall have no great travail; and whoso watcheth her shall quickly be without care. For she goeth about seeking such as are worthy of her, she manifesteth herself favourably unto them in her ways. Vice shall never prevail against wisdom. For the sake thereof I became a lover of her beauty, and sought her out from my youth; I desired to make her my spouse, for the Master of all loved her. For she is privy to the mysteries of the knowledge of God and a seeker of His works. Her labours are virtues, she teacheth chastity and prudence, justice and fortitude, which are such things as men can have nothing more profitable in their life. If a man desire much experience, she knoweth things of old, and conjectureth aright what is to come; she knoweth the subtleties of speeches and can expound dark sentences; she foreseeeth signs and wonders, and the events of seasons and times. Unto all she is a counsellor of good things, for there is immortality in her, and glory in the communication of her words. Wherefore, I conversed with the Lord and besought Him, and with my whole heart I said: O God of my fathers and Lord of mercy, Who hast made all things by Thy word and ordained man by Thy wisdom, that he should have dominion over the creatures which Thou hast made, and that he may order the world in holiness and righteousness: Give me wisdom which sitteth by Thy throne, and reject me not from among Thy children, for I am Thy servant and the son of Thy handmaid. Send her out of Thy heaven, from Thy holy habitation and the throne of Thy glory, that being present with me she may teach me what is well-pleasing in Thy sight. She shall guide me to understanding and preserve me in her glory. For the thoughts of mortal men are all miserable, and their devices are but uncertain.

A Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon

When the righteous is praised, the people will rejoice; for his memory is immortality, because it is known with God, and with men; for his soul pleased the Lord. Love wisdom, therefore, O men, and live; desire her, and ye shall be instructed. For the beginning of her is love and the observation of the law. Honour wisdom, that ye may reign for evermore. I will tell you, and will not hide from you the mysteries of God, for He it is Who is the instructor of wisdom, the director of the wise, the master of all understanding and activity. And wisdom teacheth all understanding; for in her is a spirit understanding and holy, the brightness of the everlasting light, and the image of the goodness of God. She maketh friends of God, and prophets; she is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the constellations of the stars; compared with the light, she is found pre-eminent. She hath delivered from pain them that please her, and guided them in right paths, given them knowledge of holy things, defended them from their enemies, and given them a mighty struggle, that they might all know that godliness is stronger than all; vice shall never prevail against wisdom, neither shall judgment pass away without convicting the evil. For they said to themselves, reasoning unrighteously: Let us oppress the righteous man, let us not spare his holiness, neither need we be ashamed of the ancient gray hairs of the aged, for our strength shall be a law unto us; let us lie in wait for the righteous, for he is displeasing to us, opposeth our doings, upbraideth us with our offending the law, and denounceth to our infamy the transgressions of our training. He professeth to have the knowledge of God, and calleth himself the child of the Lord. He is become a reproof to our thoughts, and is grievous even for us to behold; for his life is not like other men's, his ways are of another fashion. We are accounted by him as a mockery, and he avoideth our ways as filth, and pronounceth the end of the just to be blessed. Let us see if his words be true; let us test what things happen to him. Let us examine him with mockery and torture, that we may know his meekness and prove his forbearance. Let us condemn him with a shameful death, for by his own words shall he be visited. Such things did they imagine, and were deceived; for their own wickedness blinded them. As for the mysteries of God, they knew them not; neither bethought they that Thou alone art God, Who hast the power of life and death, savest in time of tribulation, and deliverest from all evil; Who art compassionate and merciful, givest grace to Thy saints and opposeth the prideful with Thine own arm.

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For the Entreaty. First Tone.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye people of Canada, and strike up a song in chorus together with the faithful of Argentina. For ye have found in your midst a great champion of Orthodoxy, Ioasaph, the wonderworking hierarch, who reached the heights by humility and riches by poverty. Enriched by his miracles, let us gather today in the churches which he hath established and cry unto him in supplication: Fortify us with thy strength, that we may follow in the footsteps which thou hast firmly planted, and intercede with the Lord that our souls be saved.

First Tone.

What shall we call thee, O hierarch? Apostle, Teacher, or Righteous Father? Apostle, for thou didst preach the Gospel in foreign lands. Teacher, for thou didst instruct the faithful who had once sat in darkness. Righteous Father, for thou didst acquire God's grace through the austerity of thine ascetic labours. Entreat Him that our souls find mercy.

Second Tone.

A most brilliant light shone above thy tomb, O wonderworking father Ioasaph. In this way that light of Christ which burned within thee was made manifest unto all. Thus our Saviour confirmed most clearly the sanctity of thy life, which thou didst attain through thy humility, meekness, and steadfastness in the confession of thy faith. O Lord, Who hast been glorified through the life of Thy glorious hierarch, glory be to Thee.

Fourth Tone

As if calming a tempest on a stormy sea, thou, O blessed father, through the gaze of thine eyes wast able to impart the peace of Christ which dwelt within thee to souls troubled and storm-tossed by the world. And so, through thy tireless travels throughout the east and the west, this peace was spread across the wilderness of Canada and abroad in Argentina. Preserve us sinners even now in Christ's peace that our souls may be saved.

Glory. *Same Tone.*

Having cast out a wide net into all the earth, thou, in thy spiritual strength, didst draw a multitude of fishes out of turbulent waters into the calmness of the spiritual ark. Thus thou didst imitate those fishermen, the God-bearing Apostles, as thou didst tirelessly toil in foreign lands to establish the Church of Christ. We marvel at thy struggles and stand in awe at thy forbearance as we cry out to thee: Cease not to intercede for us thy children who have put on Christ through thee, O righteous hierarch.

Both now. *Theotokion.*

We have thee as a wall, a calm haven, and a fortress, O immaculate Theotokos; wherefore, we who are tossed in the tempest of life pray thee: Pilot us and save us.

For the Aposticha, the following Stichera:

Plagal First Tone. Rejoice, life-giving Cross.

Rejoice, O righteous Hierarch of God, * thou missionary and enlightener of Canada: * thou camest bereft of riches, but rich in Orthodox faith, * as a child in God of Hierarch Theophan. * Traversing through east and west, * thou didst build up thy faithful flock; * and thou didst feed them with the grace which was given thee; * and, when summoned south, thou didst go in obedience. * Wherefore, thou hast three continents which claim thee, O blessed saint, * and their communities pray thee and cry out fervently as they chant: * "Beseech Christ our Saviour * to grant peace unto the world and great mercy to our souls."

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

Rejoice, O wonderworker of Christ: * thou broughtest rain and didst thereby end a lengthy drought, * and heal epileptic seizures in a young girl through thy faith, * and didst raise the woman who was paralyzed. * Thou soughtest the faith in Christ * of those seeking thy healing prayers; * making confession * of their sins, they were forthwith healed * of their maladies * both of body and soul, O Saint. * Wherefore, as we surround thy grave and honour thy memory, * we ask for healing of all kinds, * that we be saved from adversities. * Beseech Christ our Saviour * to grant peace unto the world and great mercy to our souls.

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

Rejoice, O great ascetic of God: * in thy great labours for the faith thou didst never rest. * O beacon of Orthodoxy, thou didst defend the true faith * in the land of Russia and in the New World. * Thou greatly didst suffer pains, * for which God hath rewarded thee, * as wonderworker. * And a light shone above thy grave, * this sign proving that thou wast sanctified in thy life. * Wherefore, with hymns we honour thee, Ioasaph, beloved saint, * asking with tears for God's mercy which, as thou taughtest, is everywhere. * Beseech Christ our Saviour * to grant peace unto the world and great mercy to our souls.

Glory. *Plagal First Tone.*

O righteous father Ioasaph, though impoverished, thou didst build churches and sketes by employing thyself as the sole labourer, digging ditches and felling trees by the strength of thine own hands. Wherefore the barrenness of the wilderness was transformed into a fruitful vineyard, wherein the faithful partake of life-sustaining nourishment. Inspired by thy perseverance, meekness, and humility, let us cry out with one voice: "O Hierarch Ioasaph, intercede that our souls be saved."

Both now. *Theotokion, Automelon.*

We all call thee blessed, * Theotokos and Virgin; * as is due, we faithful * glorify thee, O Maiden, * O city impregnable and rampart unbreakable, * O intercessor unfailing, * thou who art a safe haven for our souls.

DISMISSAL HYMN

First Tone. As a citizen of the desert.

Thou didst shine forth in glory * as enlightener of the West * and a wonderworking true hierarch, * O Ioasaph, our God-proclaiming Father. * In travels thou didst keep noetic prayer; * through poverty God's wealth was given thee, * and thou healest every sickness and endest drought * for those who come to thee in faith. * Glory to Him Who hath given thee strength. * Glory to Him Who hath crowned thee. * Glory to Him Who granteth healings unto all through thee, O Saint.

Glory; both now. *Theotokion.*

While Gabriel was saying Rejoice to thee, O Virgin, * at his voice the Master of all things took flesh within thy pure womb. * He dwelt in thee as His holy ark, * as spake the righteous David in the psalms. * And in bearing thy Creator, thou wast shown forth * more spacious than all of the Heavens. * Glory to Him that willed to dwell in thee. * Glory to Him that came forth from thee. * Glory to Him that, through thy bringing forth, hath delivered us.

And the Dismissal.

MATINS

After the First Reading from the Psalter, the following Sessional Hymns:

First Tone. The soldiers standing guard.

“O brethren, save yourselves * from this world of corruption,” * didst thou proclaim to all, O Ioasaph, our father, * encouraging all of us * to examine our inward selves, * so we might acquire * that blest repentance which saveth * and prepare ourselves * for our Lord’s dread Second Coming, * which thou didst anticipate.

Glory; Both now. *Theotokion.*

O thou who after childbirth remainest a virgin, * since thou hast given birth to the Master of all things, * Who after His birth from thee * was nowise changed from what He was, * we all magnify thy mighty deeds, O pure Lady; * and we firmly hope that through thy fervent entreaties * we all might be saved by thee.

After the Second Reading from the Psalter, the following Sessional Hymns:

Plagal First Tone. Let us worship the Word.

As a spiritual shepherd traversing east and west, * throughout Alberta didst thou, even as one lacking in means, * nurture faithfully the flock entrusted unto thee * with the sweet nourishment of faith * and the peace which was within, * Ioasaph, our blessed hierarch. * Now intercede thou with boldness * that we be granted the forgiveness of sins.

Glory; both now. *Theotokion.*

O Protection most fervent and all-invincible * O certain hope that is never in any wise put to shame, * shelter, haven, and high wall for them that flee to thee, * with the angelic hosts on high, * make entreaty with thy Son and God, O pure Ever-virgin, * that He grant peace and great mercy and His salvation unto all the world.

In Slav usage, we sing with the Polyeleos the following Magnification:

We magnify thee, O Holy Hierarch Ioasaph, and honour thy holy memory, for thou dost pray for us to Christ our God.

After the Polyeleos, the following Sessional Hymns:

Plagal Fourth Tone. When the bodiless.

When thou didst flee from the godless scourge in Russia, * thou didst bring over Orthodoxy’s light and glory * to Canadian borders and to Argentina. * Thou shinedst this light most brightly, not hiding it; * and thou wast a shining vessel of light thyself, * granting peace and tranquility * to us the faithful who cry: “Rejoice, Ioasaph blest of God; * intercede that we all be saved.”

Glory; both now. *Theotokion, Automelon.*

Having received the command given in secret, * and having come in haste and stood at Joseph’s dwelling, * the Bodiless said to her who knew not wedlock: * “The One Who bowed down the heavens by His descent * is held and contained unchanging wholly in thee; * and, on seeing Him in thy womb * taking a servant’s form, * I stand in awe and cry to thee: * O rejoice, thou unwedded Bride!”

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Then, for the Hymns of Ascent, the First Antiphon in Fourth Tone.

Prokeimenon. Fourth Tone.

My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

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

Then Let every breath *and the Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John*, The Lord said unto the Jews that came unto Him, Amen, amen, I say unto you, he that entereth not by the door ... *(John 10: 1-9). And straightway the Fiftieth Psalm.*

Glory. *Second Tone.*

By the intercessions of thy hierarch, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.

Both now. *Theotokion.*

By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.

Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy and according to the multitude of thy compassion blot out my transgressions.

Plagal Second Tone

Grace was poured forth on thy lips, O righteous Father Ioasaph, and thou becamest a shepherd of the Church of Christ, teaching the spiritual sheep to believe in the Consubstantial Trinity in one Godhead.

We say the Canons, one of the Theotokos By many temptations... *to make six Troparia in each Ode including the Heirmos, and two of the Saint, to make eight, without Heirmoi. Before the Troparia we say* Most Holy Theotokos, save us *for the Canon of the Theotokos, and, O Hierarch of Christ, intercede in our behalf for that of Saint Ioasaph.*

THE CANON OF THE THEOTOKOS

Plagal Fourth Tone

ODE ONE

Heirmos

Traversing the water as on dry land, * and thereby escaping * from the evil of Egypt's land, * the Israelite cried aloud, proclaiming: * Unto our God and Deliverer let us sing.

Troparia

By many temptations am I held fast. * In search of salvation, * unto thee do I have recourse. * O Virgin and Mother of the Logos * from all afflictions and evils deliver me.

Assaults of the passions disquiet me; * my soul hath been filled thence * to repletion with much despair. * Bestill them, O thou all-blameless Maiden, * with the dispassionate calm of thy Son and God.

O Virgin who barest our Savior, God, * with fervor I beg thee * to redeem me from my distress. * For now as I flee to thee for refuge, * my soul and reason I lift up in ardent prayer.

Vouchsafe me, whose body and soul are sick, * thy good visitation * and thy providence most divine, * O thou who alone hast proved God's Mother, * for thou art good and the Birthgiver of the Good.

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FIRST CANON OF THE SAINT

Same Tone. Traversing the water.

Ioasaph, our father, come nigh to us, * accept our entreaties which we offer up on this day; * on thee was bestowed a crown of glory, * for in thy life thou didst glorify Christ our God.

Ioasaph, thou labouredst without rest; * building with thine own hands many churches and holy sketes, * thou spreadest the light of Orthodoxy * throughout Canadian lands, O all-blessed one.

Ioasaph, thou lovedst the faith of Christ, * keeping it unblemished as a hierarch of the Church; * do thou give us strength in our confession, * as thou resistest the snares of the atheists.

Theotokion

The orders of angels do sing thy praise * and join in a chorus with those dwelling here on the earth, * O unwedded Bride and most pure Virgin, * for thou didst hold in thine arms thine own Fashioner.

SECOND CANON OF THE SAINT

Second Tone

Heirmos

Come, ye people, let us chant a hymn unto Christ God, Who divided the sea and guided the people whom He had led forth from the bondage of Egypt, for He hath been glorified.

Troparia

O Christ our God, Who didst open the eyes of the blind, and gavest words to those bereft of speech, overlook my many sins and open thou my darkened mind, granting enlightenment to the eyes of my heart and speech to my mouth that I may worthily hymn Thy holy hierarch, the righteous Ioasaph.

O holy hierarch of Christ, Ioasaph, uniting both rich and poor, simple and learned, thou hast brought all into the heavenly fold. Unite also our scattered minds and hearts to Christ, that in purity we may be counted worthy to be numbered among His chosen flock.

As a precious offspring of a God-fearing priest and a pious mother, thou didst first come to know God in the home of thy parents, O Venerable Ioasaph. Wherefore showing forth perfect wisdom thou didst disdain the fleeting enticements of this life and didst come to love the one God above all else.

Theotokion

O all-pure Virgin Mother of our Lord, who hast mercy even on thy most sinful servants! As the all-rich treasury of loving kindness, restore us who have impoverished ourselves beyond all measure, O helper and joy of all who sorrow.

Katavasia

I shall open my mouth....

ODE THREE

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos.

Of the vault of the heavens art thou, O Lord, fashioner; * so, too, of the Church art Thou founder; * strengthen and stablish me * in love for Thee, O Lord, * Who art the summit of longings, * firmness of the faithful, Who only hast love for man.

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Troparia

I have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life, * Mother of our God and pure Virgin, * pilot and govern me * into thy sheltered port, * thou who alone art all-lauded, * firmness of the Faithful, and cause of good things for us.

I beseech thee, O Virgin, that thou dispel far from me * all my soul's disturbance and tempest * filled with despondency. * For thou, O Bride of God, * who art alone truly spotless, * gavest birth to Christ, Who is Author of peacefulness.

Pour the wealth of thy goodness and benefactions on all, * Mother of the great Benefactor, * Who caus-eth every good. * For Thou canst do all things, * as Thou didst give birth to Christ God, * Who is great in power, for blessed of God art thou.

I implore thee to help me, as I am now being tried * by distressing ailments, O Virgin, * and morbid suffering. * For I know thee to be * an inexhaustible treasure * plenteous in remedies, only all-blameless one.

First Canon of the Saint. Of the vault of the Heavens.

O Ioasaph the hierarch, * though thou wast poor, without means, * thou didst put thy trust in our Saviour, that He provide for thee; * and He rewarded thee with many gifts of the Spirit, * which thou didst employ in thy missions in foreign lands.

O Ioasaph the hierarch, * thou wroughtest great miracles, * for a maiden suffering seizures thou didst make whole again, * and didst give healing to the paralytic who sought thee, * after she confessed unto thee her own faith in Christ.

Buenos Aires, Ioasaph, * now doth rejoice on this day, * for it had thee as a true hierarch who healed its quarreling * and brought the faithful peace, and calmed the storms which had vexed them; * so now calm our hearts and deliver Christ's peace to us.

Theotokion

Having dwelt in a Virgin * Thou didst appear, holy Lord, * unto men while wearing the flesh that Thou hadst received from her. * And Thou revealest her indeed to be our God's Mother * and help of believers, O Thou only Friend of man.

Second Canon of the Saint

Heirmos

Establish us in Thee, O Lord Who hast slain sin by the Tree, and plant the fear of Thee in the hearts of us who hymn Thee.

Troparia

After the repose of thy pious mother, thy father took thee, O holy hierarch Ioasaph, to venerate the wonderworking Tikhvin icon of the Most Holy Theotokos. Placing steadfast hope in her intercessions, thy young soul was consoled from bitter grief. Henceforth, throughout thy lifetime thou wast a faithful servant of God's Mother.

We offer up praise unto thee, O holy hierarch Ioasaph, who didst raise up many churches to the Theotokos, and who thyself wast a consolation for the faithful and an abode of the Holy Spirit.

Exceedingly deep went thy thoughts of the Kingdom of Heaven when as yet a youth thou didst strive to imitate the desert Fathers of old. With secret podvigs thou didst strive to please our

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Saviour Who knoweth all things, O Hierarch Ioasaph. And now, standing before God, together with the angels in thine entreaty pray for the whole world.

Theotokion

With thy protecting veil cover thy servants who are beset by misfortunes and temptations, O Mistress who art blessed by all generations.

Katavasia

Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos....

SESSIONAL HYMN

Third Tone. Thy Confession.

Holy hierarch, thou wast resplendent * with the fruits of prayer and joy past telling. * For without fail thou didst keep vigil every night; * noetic prayer thou didst keep on thy mind and lips, * and through this prayer thou didst nurture the wilderness, * founding churches and establishing sketes in many parts; * thus we now pray, Ioasaph, that we all be saved.

Glory. Repeat the same.

Both now. Theotokion.

O all-pure and only Virgin Mother, * as the Word's divine and sacred dwelling * thou surpassest the Angels in purity. * But as for me, who surpass all in sinfulness * and by my sins of the flesh am defiled and stained, * wash me clean with the divine waters of thy mighty prayers, * and grant great mercy unto me, O modest Maid.

ODE FOUR

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos.

I have heard the report, O Lord, * of the sacred myst'ry of Thine Economy. * I have come to knowledge of Thy works, * and Thy holy Godhead have I glorified.

Troparia

I entreat thee, O Bride of God, * who hast borne the Helmsman and Lord, to calm the storm * and the tempest that my passions bring * and the surging waves of mine iniquities.

Thou hast borne the compassionate * Lord Who is the Savior of all who sing thy praise. * Hence, bestow upon me the abyss * of thine own compassion which I now invoke.

While enjoying thy gifts of grace, * O all-spotless Lady, we sing to thee a hymn * of thanksgiving and of gratitude, * knowing thee to be the Mother of our God.

In possessing thee as our hope * and the stable buttress and solid battlement * of salvation, O all-lauded one, * we are liberated from all misery.

First Canon of the Saint. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord.

O Ioasaph, the grace of God, * which thou didst acquire through thy ceaseless prayer to Him, * gave thee patience and a joyful face * amid all the hardships of thy life abroad.

O Ioasaph, the atheists * sought to darken Russia by covering Christ's light; * and in coming to America * thou didst shine it brightly in two continents.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

O Ioasaph, humility * was the means by which thou didst soar to heaven's heights; * and, while living in great poverty, * thou wast rich in gifts the Spirit granted thee.

Theotokion

O immaculate Virgin Maid, * do thou beg forgiveness from Christ Whom thou didst bear, * on behalf of sinners who now chant * unto thee this hymn in hope that we be saved.

Second Canon of the Saint

Heirmos

I hymn Thee, O Lord, for I heard report of Thee, and I was afraid; for Thou comest to me, seeking me who have strayed. Wherefore, I glorify Thy great condescension towards me, O greatly Merciful One.

Troparia

As a diligent seminarian, thou didst immerse thy mind in the study of God's Law and the writings of the Holy Fathers. Wherefore having drunk from the streams of grace issuing forth from the font of the Holy Spirit, thou didst go forth from strength to strength and becamest a well of wisdom for all who thirst after righteousness.

Having entered upon the monastic path and followed after Christ in meekness and humility, thou didst submit thyself in perfect faith to thy spiritual father, the godly wise Hierarch Theophan. Wherefore, when he was forced into exile because of those who warred against God and his faithful servants, as a true disciple thou didst bravely follow him and didst share in his sufferings and privations. Teach us also, O Holy Father, to bear all things for the sake of Christ.

Thy Abba, O saint, was a great man of prayer and a spiritual father to the Tsar Martyr and his family. Throughout thy life he did not forsake thee, for he appeared to thee even after his repose; and Thou wast vouchsafed a vision of him in heaven wherein thou now rejoicest with him eternally.

Theotokion

O pure and blessed one, heavenly ladder reaching from earth to the heavens, whereby God the Word descended unto men, O ineffable wonder and incomprehensible sight: Save those who have recourse unto thee!

Katavasia

When the Prophet Abbacum, O Thou Most High....

ODE FIVE

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos.

Lighten us, O Lord, * with the light that Thy commandments bring; * and by the power of Thy lofty arm, * bestow Thy peace upon us all as One Who lov-eth man.

Troparia

Throughly fill my heart * with all joy, O maiden undefiled, * and grant to me untainted joyfulness, * for thou hast given birth to Him Who is the Cause of joy.

Rescue us from threats, * Theotokos pure, who gavest birth * unto Deliverance perpetual, * even the Peace that far sur-pass-eth every mind of man.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses, O Bride of God, * with the effulgence of thy radiance, * since thou hast brought forth the divine and pre-eternal Light.

Heal, O maiden pure, * all the sicknesses my passions bring, * and deem me worthy of thy tender care, * and by thine earnest intercessions give me health once more.

First Canon of the Saint. Lord, enlighten us.

In the winter cold * and the summer heat thou labouredst; * thy work and prayer did never cease for rest, * as thou in action and in faith didst show forth Samson's strength.

Unto many men * thou appearedst after thy repose; * a shining light appeared above thy grave, * and in this way Christ showed to us that thou wast sanctified.

People of Ukraine, * with the Russians and Galicians, * Carpatho-Russians and Bukovinians * all join in chorus to acclaim their righteous hierarch.

Theotokion

Mary, all-revered, * thou remainest pure, not knowing man; * do thou implore thy Son, our Saviour Christ, * to send His mercy down to us who do believe on Him.

Second Canon of the Saint

Heirmos

O Christ my Saviour, enlightenment of those who lie in darkness and salvation of the despairing: rising early unto Thee, O King of the world, may I be enlightened by Thy radiance, for I know none other God than Thee.

Troparia

“Thus shall ye know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love for one another,” did our Lord say. Truly thou wast a faithful disciple, O saint, for thine entire life was an expression of sacrifice and divine love for others. Nothing could hinder thine apostolic labours and no sacrifice was too great for thee. Teach us also, O holy hierarch Ioasaph, selflessly to love our neighbour.

For the invalids of war thou wast a skilled physician of souls, O good shepherd. Thou wast remembered by all for thine ardent prayers on their behalf and, having served thy suffering brethren, thou didst touch their hearts with thy compassion and bind them to Christ. By thine intercessions bind thou also our ailing souls to Him that we too may learn to walk uprightly on the path of His commandments.

Mastering the art of unceasing prayer, thou didst invite our Lord and Saviour to make His abode within thy heart, and through watchfulness of mind and guarding of thy senses thou didst fashion for Him a comely abode therein.

Theotokion

O all blessed Virgin, thou wast a chamber of the Light which hath illumined all and hath shown forth His favoured one as light-bearing. And now, removing the darkness of the passions, O only Ever-Virgin, deliver from the gloom of eternal torments those who have recourse unto thee.

Katavasia

All creatures were sore amazed....

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

ODE SIX

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos.

I pour out * my supplication to the Lord, * and to Him do I declare mine afflictions, * for many woes fill my soul to repletion, * and, lo, my life unto Hades hath now drawn nigh. * Like Jonah do I pray to Thee: * Raise me up from corruption, O Lord my God.

Troparia

Implore thou * thy Son and Lord to rescue me * from the enemies' malignance, O Virgin, * as He redeemed out of death and corruption * my human nature held down by mortality * and in subjection to decay, * having willingly given Himself to death.

I know thee as the protectress of my life, * and a safe fortification, O Virgin, * who dost disperse a great throng of temptations, * and dost dispel all demonic audacity. * I ever pray thee, rescue me * from the moral corruption the passions bring.

We have thee * as a strong wall to shelter us; * and of souls art thou the perfect salvation; * and in our griefs thou dost grant consolation; * and we, O Maiden, rejoice ever in thy light. * And now, O Lady, we beseech, * from all passions and perils deliver us.

I lie now * in failing health upon my bed, * and no cure is to be found for my body. * Yet I beseech of thy goodness, O Lady * who broughtest forth God, the Savior of all the world, * Who driv-eth illnesses away: * From corruption of illness raise me up.

First Canon of the Saint. Entreaty.

Ioasaph, * thy many sorrows brought thee joy, * as thou knewest that these sorrows were blessings * through which the Lord gave thee strength and endurance * to undergo pain and sickness without complaint; * and so thy labours never ceased, * though the cold and the heat made thy body weak.

“**V**ladyka,” * thy faithful flock doth cry to thee, * as thou wast for them a most loving shepherd, * as in the midst of confusion and error * thy staff was used as a tool of benevolence; * and, having blessed them in thy life, * thou restoredst Church order and broughtest peace.

“**O**ur life here * doth not abide and lasteth not * and compared to Heaven's glory is nothing,” * thus didst thou teach all thy spiritual children * to turn away from things earthly to things above; * and so they now cry unto thee: * “O Ioasaph, forget not thy faithful flock.”

Theotokion

Cease never * to make entreaty for our sakes, O thou Virgin Theotokos, all-holy; * for thou dost stand as support of the faithful * and through our hope in thy mercy are we made strong; * we glorify thee with thy Son, * Who through thee assumed flesh inexpressibly.

Second Canon of the Saint Heirmos

Whirled about in the abyss of sin, I call upon the unfathomable abyss of Thy loving-kindness: Lead me up from corruption, O God!

Troparia

O holy hierarch Ioasaph, be thou a fervent advocate for all who trust in thy prayers, who mourn their sins and seek the loving compassion of God, even as they are tempest-tossed by the many sorrows of this life.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

Thou wast shown to be a great beacon for the land of Russia, illuminating its seminaries with thy discourses. But the Lord deigned that, just as a light should not be hidden, thy good works should reach from the east even unto the west. Therefore, thou wast summoned to shepherd the flock of faithful sheep in the distant land of Canada. Leading thy flock to Christ, thou rejoicest with the angels.

A deep sea and a tranquil haven of inward prayer wast thou, O holy hierarch; wherefore thy life was wondrously shown to be filled with the grace of the divine Spirit. Help us, thy sinful children, also to learn to love prayer, that we too may find consolation therein.

Theotokion

O Virgin Theotokos, good helper of the whole world, healer of souls and bodies: On the day of judgment hearken unto us who pray to thee and save us.

Katavasia

On this divine and most honoured feast....

KONTAKION

Fifth Tone.

O holy father Ioasaph beloved of Christ, in thee we see the fulfillment of our Saviour's promise, for He said that He would be with us even unto the end of the world; and thou, O Saint, in these last times wast revealed to be a blessed servant of our Saviour and a vessel of the Divine Comforter. Even now, all who turn unto thee with faith receive consolation in abundance and are guided to the path of salvation. And we, blessing thy holy memory, cry unto thee: Save us by thy prayers, O holy hierarch.

OIKOS

O wilderness of Canada, tell us: how oft was thy ground watered with the streams of our holy hierarch's tears? How is it that his sighs of compunction did not make the walls of his cell tremble? How did the angels not marvel at his vigilant prayers, his lack of food, and endurance of the cold? How can we recount the distances he traversed in servitude to his flock? For thereby have the lands of the north been sanctified. And we, his sinful children, pondering all these things, are filled with compunction, for the holy hierarch Ioasaph is a wondrous saint; wherefore we cry to him: Save us by thy prayers, O holy hierarch.

SYNAXARION

On the twelfth day of this month, we celebrate the memory of our father among the saints, Ioasaph, Archbishop of Edmonton and Buenos Aires and Enlightener of Canada, who reposed in peace in the year 1955.

Verses

Two regions now claim thy spiritual greatness,
O hierarch; thou greatly art praised in all places.

Quick in mind, Ioasaph, thy soul was quickened also.
But thy bodily strength made Christ's glory to shine forth.

On the thirteenth thou tookest thy rest from thine earthly labours.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

By the intercessions of Thy holy hierarch, O Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

ODE SEVEN

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos

The young men from Judæa, * who of old had departed and gone to Babylon, * upon the fiery furnace * did trample while adhering * to the faith in the Trinity * and chanted: Blessed art Thou, the Lord God of our fathers.

Troparia

Having willed to accomplish * and dispense our salvation in Thine Economy, * Thou dweltest in the Virgin's * pure womb, and hast revealed her * as protectress for all the world. * O Savior, blessed art Thou, the Lord God of our fathers.

O pure Mother, implore Him * Whom thou barest, Who wish-eth great mercy upon all, * to free from their transgressions * and from their souls' defilements * those who cry out in faith to Him, * proclaiming: Blessed art Thou, the Lord God of our fathers.

Thou hast showed forth Thy Mother * as a tower of safety, salvation's treasury, * a spring of incorruption, * the doorway of repentance * unto all those who cry aloud, * proclaiming: Blessed art Thou, the Lord God of our fathers.

Deign to heal the diseases * of the body and every infirmity of soul, * by thy divine protection, * for those who come with longing; * thou who heldest within thy womb * and gavest birth for our sake to Christ our God and Savior.

First Canon of the Saint. Once from out of Judea.

In the midst of great troubles * thou preservedst thy peace and didst radiate with joy; * and, though thou hadst not money, * thou trustedst in the Saviour, * Who provided to thee that criedst: * O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

O Ioasaph, without fail * thou didst serve daily vigil wherever thou wast found; * and in most barren places * thou keptest trimmed the lanterns, * baking prosphora as thou criedst: * O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

In a drought thou wast sought out * and thy prayers caused the rain to descend upon the earth; * and this, O holy hierarch, * revealed that Orthodoxy * doth prevail over heresy. * O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Theotokion

Thou, O Word, wast incarnate * in the womb of a Virgin, most holy and most pure; * for this cause do we praise her * and call her Theotokos, * as in wonder we chant the hymn: * O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Second Canon of the Saint

Heirmos

When the golden image was worshipped on the plain of Dura, Thy three youths spurned the ungodly command, and, cast into the midst of the fire, bedewed, they sang: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

Troparia

The city of Novgorod doth glory in thy youth, the spiritual academies of holy Rus boast in thy discourses, while Canada proclaimeth thy struggles and the land of South America rejoiceth in thy blessed end. And the world, O holy hierarch, is gladdened and joineth chorus because of thy wonders.

In the land of Canada thou didst accept the archpastoral staff as a ministry unto all, emulating the humility of Christ. Neither impoverishment nor the bitter cold nor the impassable northern roads could hinder thee from serving thy neighbour; and as a merciful pastor, thou becamest a beacon of love and compassion leading both simple and learned people to the Church.

Against the foe of our salvation do thou strengthen the true-believing Orthodox hierarchs who bless thee, O venerable Ioasaph. And beseech our Lord to grant all of us true repentance, love for one another, and zeal for the True Faith.

Theotokion

Raise up my deadened mind through the power of life which hath been made manifest to the world through thee, O Pure One, and guide it to life, O thou that alone hast broken down the gates of death by thy birthgiving.

Katavasia

No created thing...

ODE EIGHT

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos.

The King of Heaven, * of Whom the armies of Angels * sing in praise as they offer laudation: * praise ye and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Troparia

Do not disdain those * who seek the help thou dost offer, * and who hymn thee, O Virgin and Maiden, * as they all exalt thee supremely for all ages.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou gushest freely * abundant healings, O Virgin, * unto them who with faith sing thy praises * and exalt above all thy childbirth past recounting.

Thou grantest healing * of all my soul's grievous ailments * and the pains of my flesh, O pure Virgin, * thus, I give thee glory, who art replete with God's Grace.

From us thou drivest * all the assaults of temptations * and the onsets of passions, O Virgin. * Therefore do we praise thee in hymns throughout all ages.

First Canon of the Saint. The King of Heaven.

Father Ioasaph, * we who now stand in the temple * which was built through thy labors and struggles * offer thee thanksgiving and hymn thee to all ages.

Let us make use of * our time on earth though we sorrow * that we may attain that gladness most perfect; * thus may we endure pains as thou didst, O Ioasaph.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

All we the faithful * who through thy life have been nourished * ask of thee now thy celestial protection, * that we be deemed worthy to keep our faith, O hierarch.

Theotokion.

O Virgin Mother, * the unapproachable Light-beam * dwelt within thee and showed thee to be radiant * like a golden lamp which doth shine unto all ages.

Second Canon of the Saint

Heirmos

God, Who descended into the fiery furnace for the Hebrew children and transformed the flame into dew, hymn ye as Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Troparia

We place strong hope in thine intercessions, O saint, and pray with faith: grant unto us victory over the delusions of the evil one, unceasing prayer, and a desire for the blessedness of the age to come.

Though thy heart grieved for thy suffering homeland, and exile for thee was sorrowful, yet didst thou find great consolation in building holy sketes, and when thou didst stand in prayer therein thy soul rose far above the tumult of this life. Therefore thou becamest a vessel of peace and joy for the many faithful who came unto thee.

Night is bereft of light for the faithless, but thou didst ever find enlightenment in the words of our Saviour, O saint. For many cold winter nights thou wast warmed by fervent prayers, and the stars of the northern sky alone witnessed thy many sighs and tears.

Theotokion

Having thee as a rampart, and protected by thine intercession, we bless thee, boasting in thy divine glory; for thou, O most pure one, dost pour forth joy and gladness upon our souls.

Katavasia

Three guiltless youths cast in the furnace....

ODE NINE

Of the Theotokos. Heirmos

Most rightly we confess thee * as the Theotokos, * we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure, * as we all magnify thee with * choirs of the bodiless.

Troparia

Do not reject the flowing * of my tears, O Virgin, * who didst conceive in thy womb and bring forth Christ the Lord, * Who doth remove every teardrop * from every downcast face.

With joy, all-holy Virgin, * fill my heart to fullness, * having received, O pure Virgin, the fullness of joy, * and having utterly banished * all grief of sinfulness.

Be thou, O Virgin Maiden, * haven, and protection, * refuge, and shelter, and rampart that cannot be moved, * and cause of gladness for all those * who have recourse to thee.

Illuminate, O Virgin, * with thy brilliant sunbeams, * those that call thee Theotokos in reverence and faith. * Drive thou away all the gloomy * darkness of ignorance.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

Heal me, who have been brought low * to a place of anguish * and to a dwelling of sickness, O Virgin most pure, * transforming all of mine illness * into a state of health.

First Canon of the Saint. Most rightly we confess thee.

The peace which lay within thee * didst thou grant to others, * when thou didst bless those who sojourned to visit thy cell. * O hierarch, grant unto us * thy peace and beneficence.

Thou slepest with no blanket * in the bitter, cold nights, * yet thou didst never complain and didst glorify God, * Who gave thee strength to continue * building the Church of Christ.

Thy hierarch, Buenos Aires, * shineth with a bright light, * for he was sanctified, building thy churches and sketes. * And so, with hymns of thanksgiving * thou dost give praise to him.

Theotokion

Do thou, O Virgin Maiden * bring forth supplication * to God Whom thou didst bring forth and embrace as a Babe, * that He might save us who hymn thee, * since He is merciful.

Second Canon of the Saint

Heirmos

O ye faithful, with hymns let us magnify in oneness of mind the Word of God, Who from God came in His ineffable wisdom to renew Adam after his grievous fall into corruption, and Who became ineffably incarnate of the holy Virgin for our sake.

Troparia

When the time of thy departure from this temporal life drew near, O holy hierarch, then multitudes of the faithful flocked to thee with love. Remembering Him Who said, “He that cometh to Me I will in nowise cast out,” thou didst receive those who came unto thee. And having asked forgiveness from all, even though thy life was blameless, thy soul departed to Him Whom thou hadst longed for like a pure dove. We thy sinful orphans, knowing thy boundless love, ask that thou remember us.

A choir of children is heard today joining chorus with the angels, for they have come to part with their beloved master, the holy hierarch of Christ. For, having loved those out of whose mouths our Lord hath perfected praise, St. Ioasaph is now surrounded in his coffin by their pure prayers as if by fragrant incense.

Grant spiritual gifts unto those who gather in thy convent, and be thou a fervent intercessor for all before the Saviour, O holy hierarch Ioasaph, thou enlightener and glory of the West.

Theotokion

Let us praise Mary, the all-pure and most holy; for through her is the grace of the gifts of the Spirit poured forth upon us in manner past understanding, as from a torrent of divine goodness. Let us bless her now in pious thought.

Katavasia

Let every earthborn man....

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

EXAPOSTILARIA

Second Tone. Let us join the disciples.

Who is this knocking at the gates * of the Kingdom of Heaven? * It is Ioasaph, our great Saint, * who is no longer wearing * his poor ascetical garments. * He is here to be numbered * with God's elect, his soul made bright * with the radiant and uncorrupted grace * of our Saviour! Hence, O celestial angels, * fling wide the gates at his approach; * greet him with joy and gladness.

Third Tone. Thou who adornest.

Canada's holy hierarch * thy faithful sing in thanksgiving, * as they in hymns laud their father, * who shineth brightly in Heaven. * Ioasaph, worker of wonders, * enlighten thy flock who praise thee.

Another. Same Tone.

Thou who adornest the New World, * both north and south, with God's churches, * grant to thy children protection * against the snares of the godless, * whom thou didst shame by thy steadfast * confession of Orthodoxy.

Theotokion

Thou art the sweetness of angels, * the gladness of the afflicted, * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of the Lord; * be thou my helper, and save me * from everlasting Gehenna.

For the Praises we allow for four verses and chant the following Stichera, repeating the first one.

First Tone. Joy of the ranks of heaven.

All ye the faithful of Canada join in song today * with those of Argentina * to acclaim the blest hierarch, * for his godly struggles did bear sweet fruits, * which for you were great nourishment. * And now ye honour Ioasaph in songs of praise * and the heritage he gave to you. *(twice)*

Thou ever shinest in glory, O hierarch, Saint of God; * for, though thy life was humble, * thine achievements were lofty. * Light of Orthodoxy, preacher of Truth, * and thou worker of miracles, * on foreign branches thou graffest the Saviour's vine, * which doth put forth fruit abundantly.

O blessed hierarch of Christ, thou didst work unceasingly, * erecting sketes and churches * with the strength of thine own hands. * Therefore we thy faithful cry unto thee * as we gather to sing thy praise: * Be thou our helper and strengthen us in our faith, * all the faithful whom thou broughtest to Christ.

Glory. *Plagal Fourth Tone.*

A shining star hath arisen out of the land of Russia, a bright beacon which beameth the light of Christ throughout the land of the Americas. For thou, O hierarch, as a fugitive from thy homeland, becamest a refuge for those spiritually destitute, a father for those bereft of guidance, and an enlightener of those who had once sat in darkness. Wherefore, we thy children cry out to thee, O Ioasaph: Since thou hast boldness with the Saviour, intercede in our behalf that our souls be saved.

Both now. *Theotokion.*

Lady, do thou receive the supplications of thy servants, and deliver us from every necessity and affliction.

The Great Doxology, and the remainder of Matins.

Service to Saint Ioasaph of Edmonton and Buenos Aires

THE LITURGY

The Typica, and for the Beatitudes, hymns from the third Ode of the First Canon of the Saint and from the sixth Ode of the Second Canon of the Saint.

The Prokeimenon of the Epistle. First Tone.

My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

Verse: Hear this, all ye nations; give ear, all ye that inhabit the world.

The Epistle of Saint Paul to the Hebrews (7:26-8:2)

Brethren, such an high priest befitted us...

Alleluia. Second Tone.

The mouth of the righteous poureth forth wisdom; and the lips of the righteous men know graces.

Verse: The law of God is in his heart, and his steps shall not be tripped.

The Holy Gospel according to Saint John (10:9-16)

The Lord said: I am the door...

The Communion Hymn

In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be. Alleluia.