

Music for the Canon of Intercession to the Holy and Great Martyr Theodore the Recruit

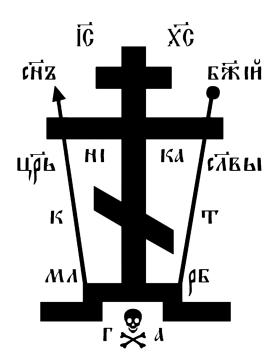
Δόμα ττήχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

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Music for the Canon of Intercession to the Holy and Great Martyr Theodore the Recruit

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Canon of Intercession to the Holy and Great Martyr Theodore the Recruit

Kolyva is prepared and placed beside the Icon of the Great-Martyr Theodore the Recruit.

If a deacon serve:

Deacon: Bless, master.

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

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of Life, come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (Thrice).

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

O Most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest:* For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

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

- O Come let us worship God, our King!
- O Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God!
- O Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God!

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.

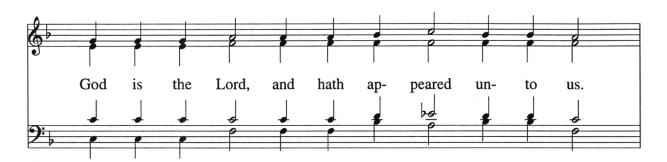
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

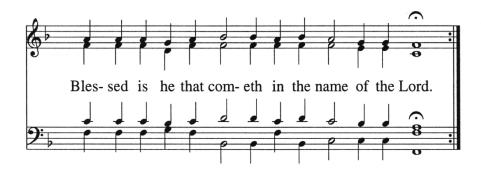
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

God is the Lord, in Tone II

Deacon: In the Second 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.





Deacon: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the comer. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

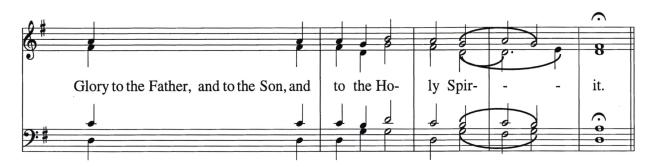
Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparion to Great Martyr Theodore, in Tone II





Glory, in Tone II

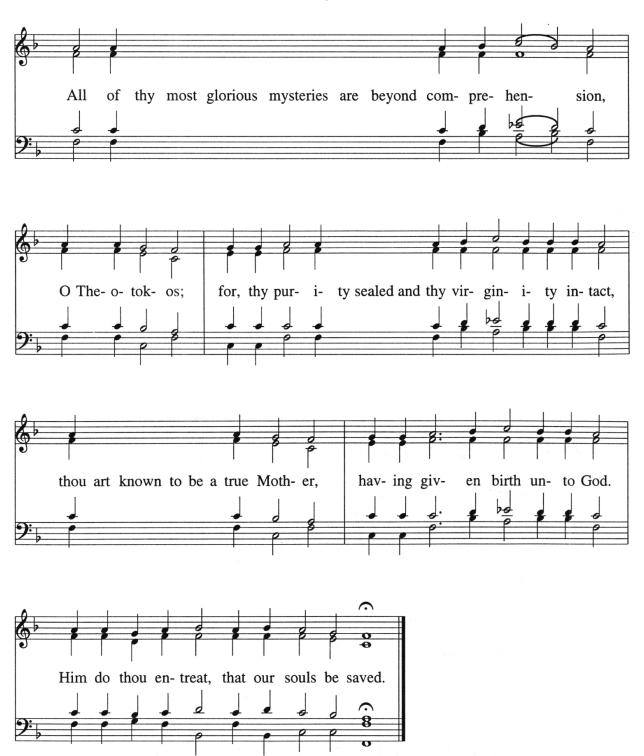


Great are the triumphs of faith!/ The holy martyr Theodore rejoiced in a fountain of flame as in refreshing water./ For, having been made a whole burnt offering by fire,/ he was offered as a sweet bread to the Trinity.// By his prayers, O Christ God, save our souls.

Both Now, in Tone II



Theotokion, in Tone II



Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. *Reader:* Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 50

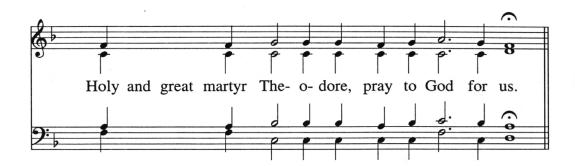
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this 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 Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Next we begin the Canon to St. Theodore, a composition of St. John of Damascus. Before the first two Troparia in each Ode we say, Holy Great-Martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

Ode I

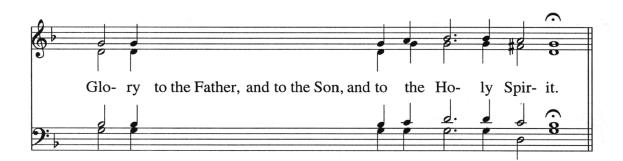
Obikhod, Tone VIII



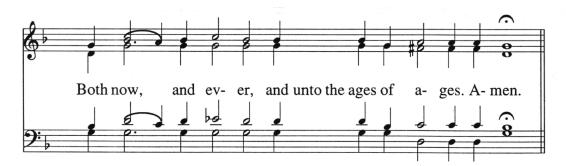


I know the desire for God which filled thy heart, O Theodore, and I am held fast by burning love for thee: I dedicate to thee my soul and body, and these words of praise.

A decree was published, hateful to the Lord, that sacrifice should be offered to idols and not to the living God. But refusing to obey, O victorious martyr, thou wast thyself offered to God in sacrifice.



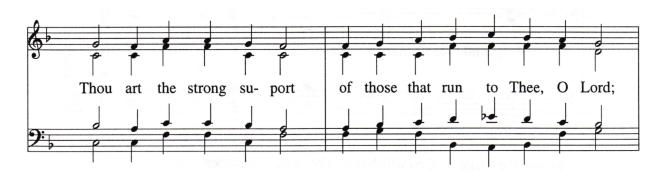
Held fast by divine love, O martyr Theodore, thou hast served as a soldier of the only-begotten Son of the most high God, and wast rewarded for thy faithful service.



Theotokion

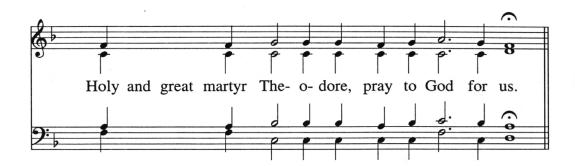
The hosts of angels and of mortal men praise thee, O Virgin Mother, without ceasing. For thou hast carried their Creator as a babe in thine arms.

Ode III



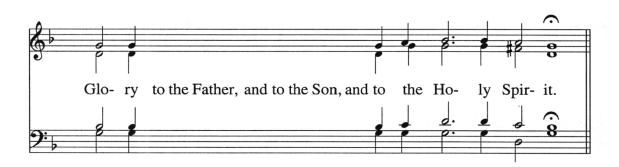




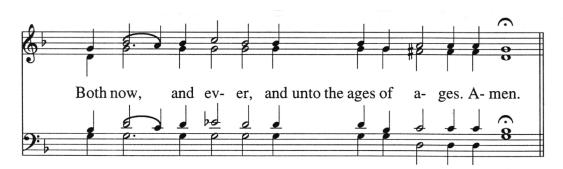


I offer a hymn from my lips and a prayer from the affliction of my soul. Take pity on them, O victorious martyr Theodore.

Thou hast subjected the flesh to the dominion of thy mind, O glorious martyr, and with both of them thou servest the Creator.



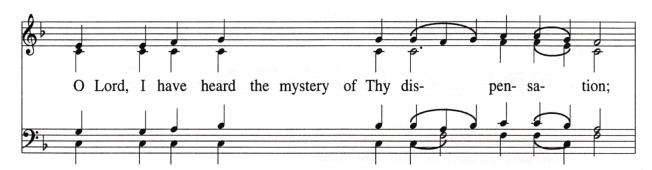
Thou hast stood before the judgement-seat of the tyrant, bearing witness to Christ, thy King and God; and thou hast refused to offer sacrifice to false gods, O Theodore.

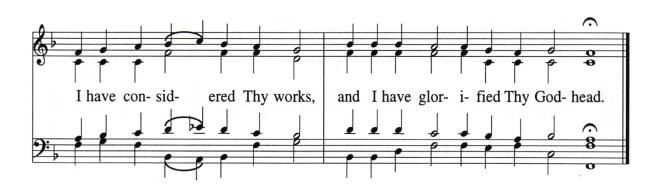


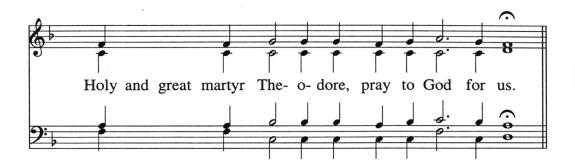
Theotokion

To us and to all Christians, O pure Virgin, thou art at all times a refuge and a rampart, and with never-silent voices we glorify thee.

Ode IV

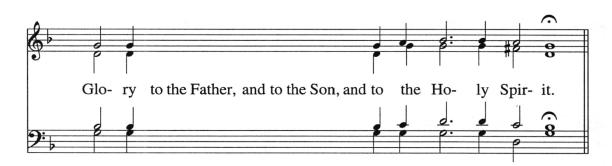




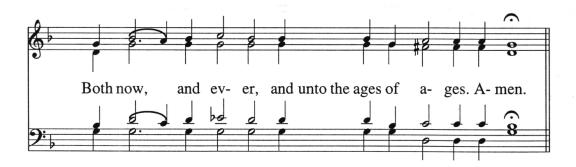


Initiated into the divine mysteries, O martyr Theodore, thou hast confessed our sure redemption through the birth of God.

Because they served the passions, they thought that God Himself is subject to passion; but, enlightened by the Spirit, O victorious Theodore, thou hast proved them to be wrong.



As we sing thy praises we entreat thee, blessed Theodore, through thine intercessions deliver us from passions and from all distress.



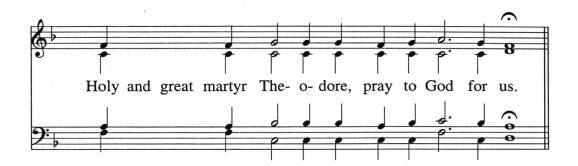
Theotokion

Untilled field, bearing the quickening Ear of wheat that gives life to the world, save those who sing thy praises, O Theotokos.

Ode V

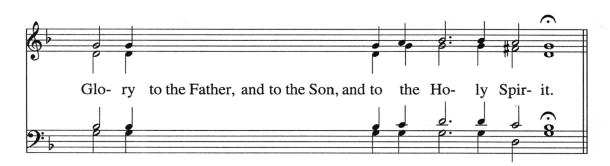




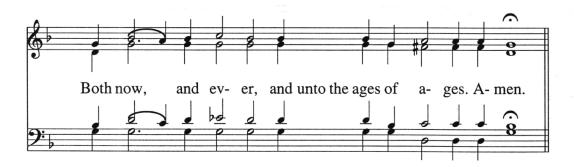


'Love the Lord who loves you', thou hast cried out, O martyr Theodore, to the others that suffered martyrdom with thee.

Thy heart on fire with zeal, O victorious saint, thou hast burnt up the idol of the false goddess together with the heathen temple.



With thine invincible power, victorious Theodore, destroy my passions and the insolent boldness of the enemy.

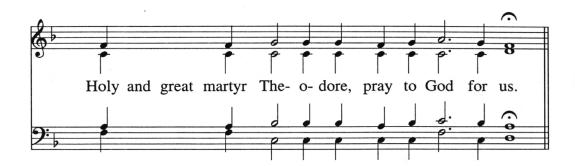


Theotokion

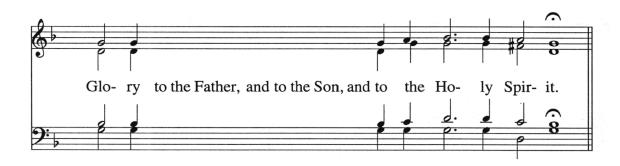
O Theotokos, we praise thee as a virgin after childbirth, for thou hast brought into the world God the Word made flesh.

Ode VI

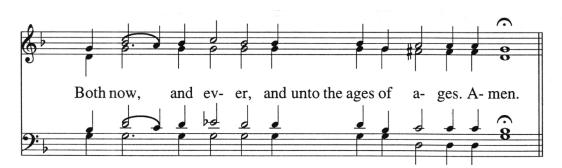




How weak, how frail is the arrogance of the false gods: they need men to defend them, and they are conquered by the fortitude of the martyrs who reject all lies and who proclaim the truth. *(Twice)*

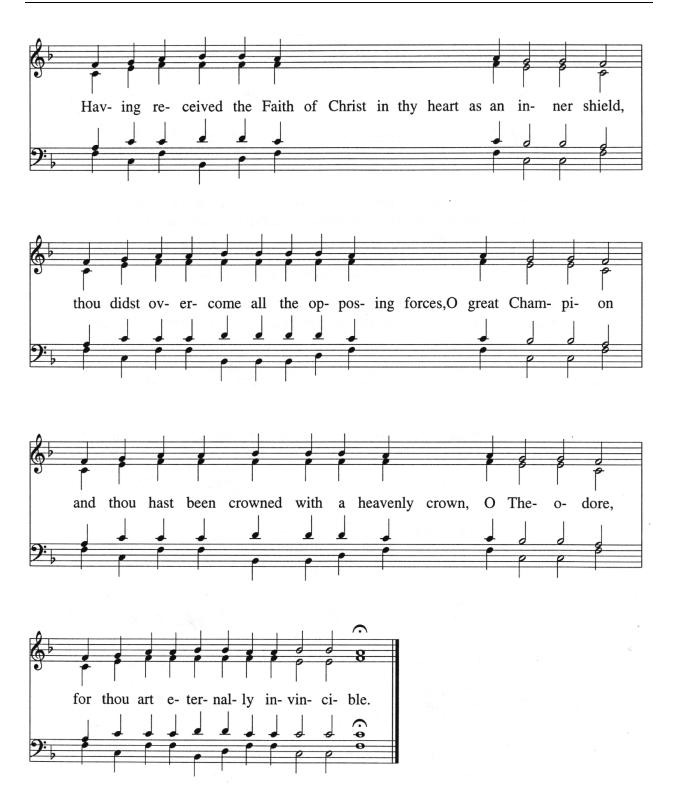


O blessed Theodore, glory of martyrs, made strong by the power of God, thou hast regarded the torments of the ungodly as though they were arrows shot by children, for thou hast foreseen the eternity of the Age to come.



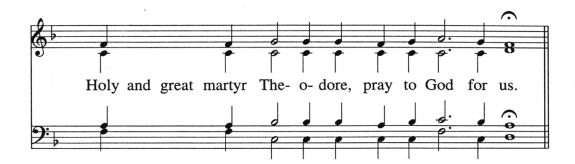
Theotokion

May we be delivered from our grievous transgressions by thy prayers, O pure Mother of God, and may we dwell in the divine glory of the Son of God, who took flesh ineffably from thee.



Ode VII

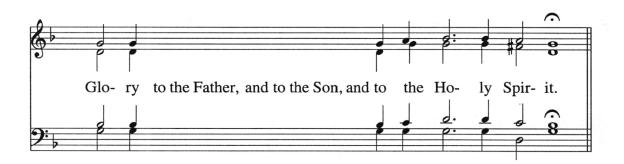




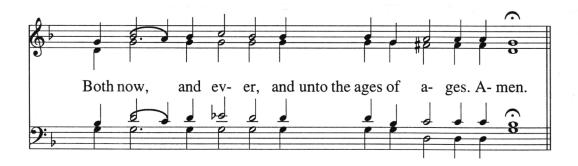
Thy body was scourged, for the sake of God the Word, scourged in the flesh because of us; and rejoicing, O victorious martyr Theodore, with thanksgiving thou hast cried aloud to Him: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

The Deliverer of all was laid in the tomb and of His own will sealed up; and in the same way thou wast sealed up in the prison, O victorious martyr Theodore, and there hast cried aloud: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

Thou hast slain the passions and shaken off the desires of the flesh, O victorious martyr. Nourished not by food but by the love of God, thou hast sung: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'



One of the undivided Trinity appeared to thee in prison, O victorious martyr, as once He appeared to the Children in the furnace; and He gave thee strength to cry aloud, 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou'.

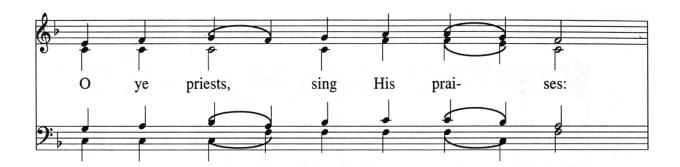


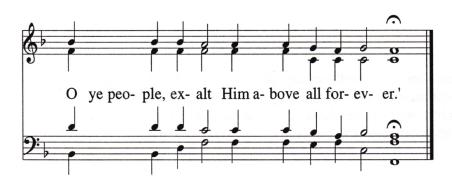
Theotokion

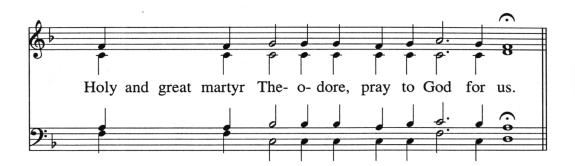
Since it was Thy will, O Saviour, to bestow on us salvation, Thou hast taken up Thy dwelling in the Virgin's womb, and Thou hast made her the protector of the world. O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Ode VIII



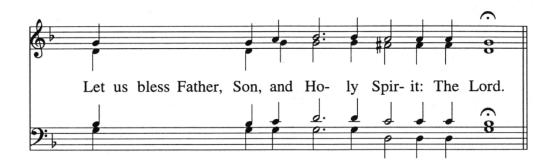




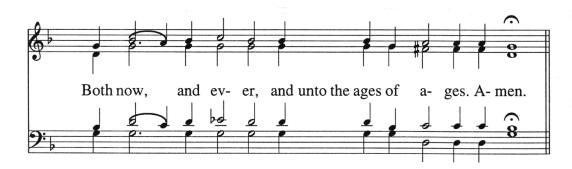


Blinded in his understanding, the governor of the lawless people impiously rebuked thee for thy faith in God: 'Fool! Why dost thou vainly set thy trust in a man that was put to death?' But thou hast cried aloud: 'O ye children, bless ye Christ; O ye priests, sing His praises; O y e people, exalt Him above all for ever.'

As a wise and prudent steward of grace, O Theodore, with the grace given to thee by God thou hast cried aloud to the commander when he ordered thee to offer impious sacrifice:' This would be a disgrace to me and all who sing: O ye children, bless ye Christ; O ye priests, sing His praises; O ye people, exalt Him above all for ever. '



Resisting with courage, thou hast boldly accused the tyrant, saying: 'Why art thou so mad as to bid me forsake the Creator and falsely worship things created? But I cry aloud: O ye children, bless ye Christ; O ye priests, sing His praises; O ye people, exalt Him above all for ever'.

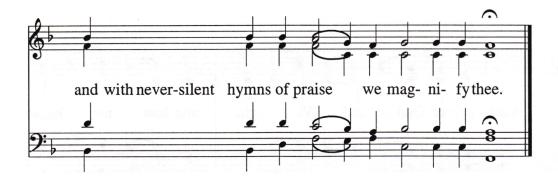


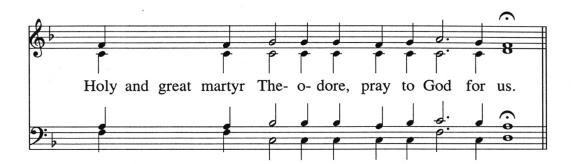
Theotokion

Through visible forms, through dark figures and symbols, Moses and the Prophets fore-told, O Virgin, thy marvellous childbearing in ways surpassing nature. Joyfully, then, with true faith we sing thy praises, and we exalt Christ above all for ever.

Ode IX

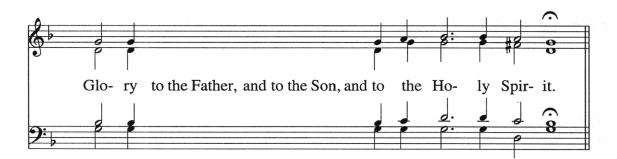




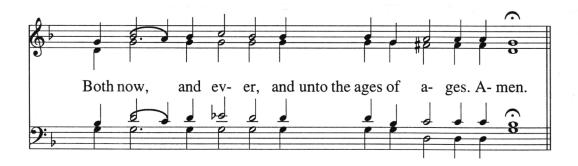


It was thy love of God that brought thee to martyrdom. Thy body was consumed by the material fire, and thou hast departed rejoicing to the divine Fire, O victorious martyr Theodore, servant of God.

All-honoured saint, thou wast not destroyed by the fire, but hast thyself burnt up error and falsehood: thou standest in God's presence, alive and rejoicing in Him with a martyr's joy, O victorious martyr Theodore, servant of God.



We acknowledge Thee, O Christ, to be one of the Trinity, in two perfect natures. At the prayers of Thy martyr Theodore, save this Thy people that Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.

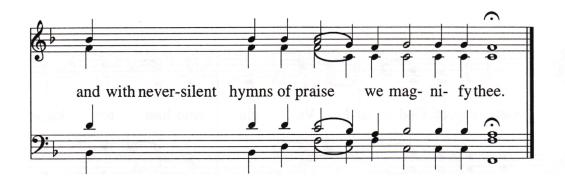


Theotokion

Thou hast carried in thine arms the invisible God, who is praised in the heavens by all the angelic powers. Through thee at all times He grants to us salvation, and in our distress we magnify thee.

Katavasia — Ode IX





Trisagion

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

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

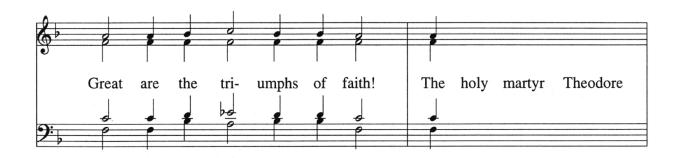
O Most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

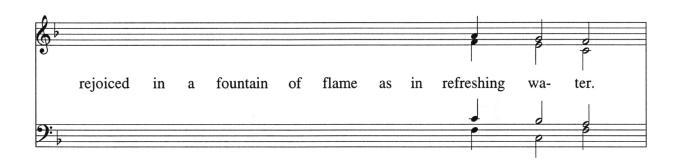
Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

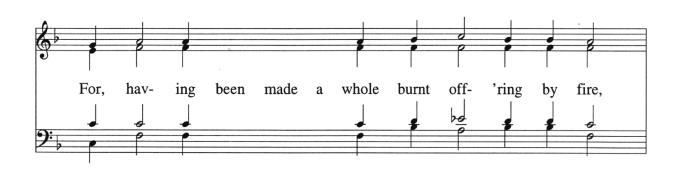
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

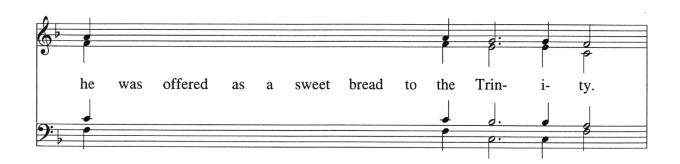
Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest:* For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen.

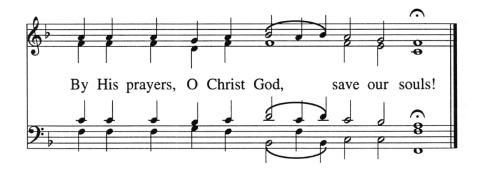
Troparion to Great-Martyr Theodore, in Tone II



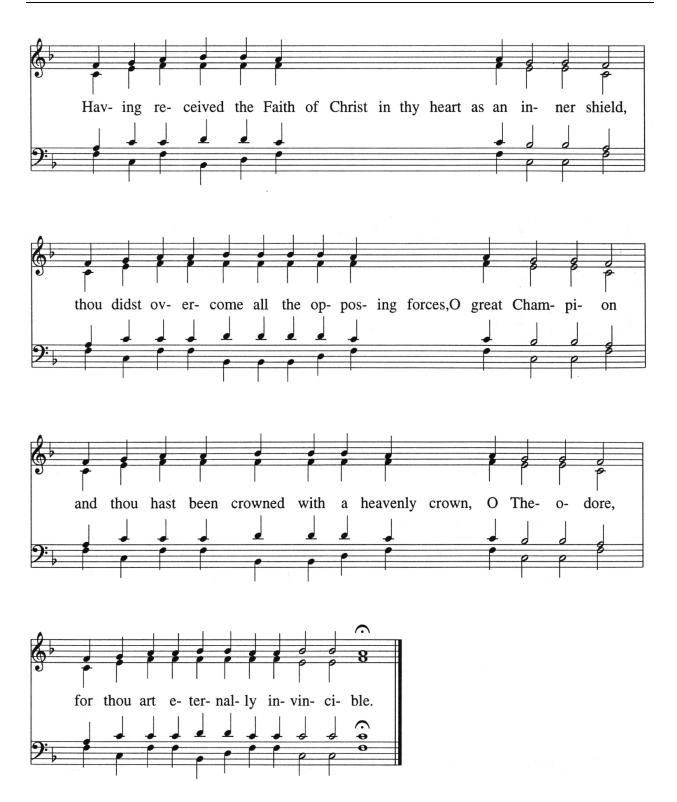




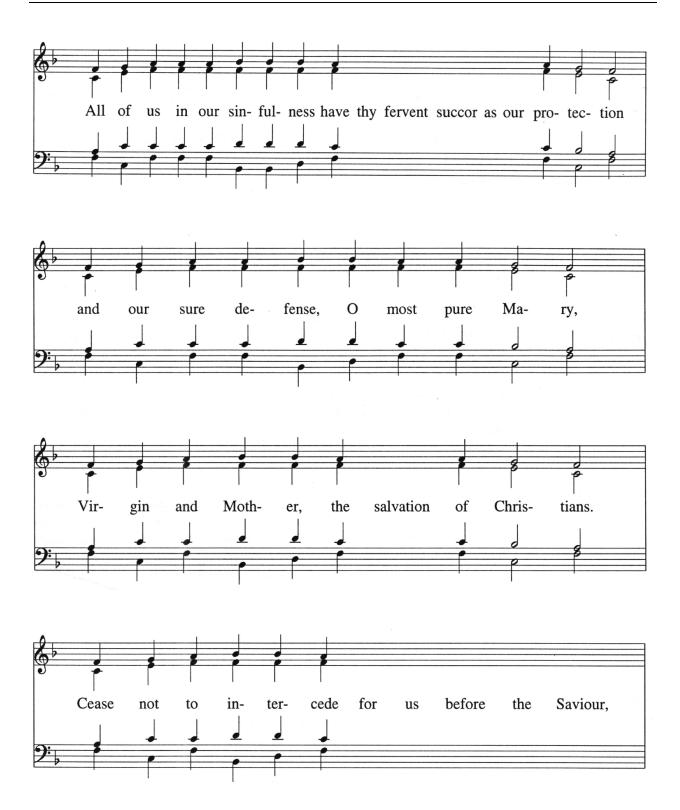


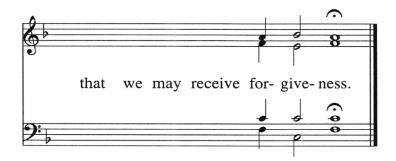


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.



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





Blessing of Kolyva

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

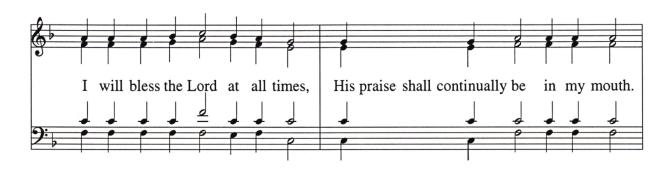
Choir: Lord have mercy.

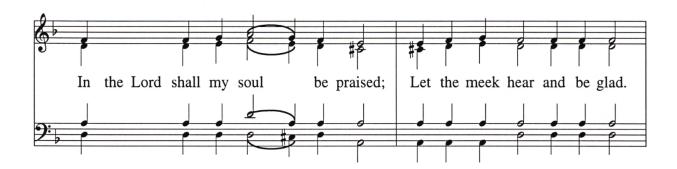
Priest: O Lord, who hast brought all things to perfection through Thy word, and hast commanded the earth to bring forth all manner of fruits for our enjoyment and food; who through grain and vegetables hast made the three Children and Daniel fairer than the Babylonians who lived in luxury, do Thou Thyself, O all-loving King, bless this grain and fruit, and sanctify those who shall partake of them: for they have been offered by Thy servants to Thy glory, in honor and memory of the Holy and Great-Martyr Theodore the Recruit, and for a memorial to those who have fallen asleep in the true Orthodox faith. Grant, O gracious Lord, to those who have prepared this offering and who keep this memorial, all their petitions that are for their salvation, and count them worthy to rejoice in Thine eternal blessings: by the prayers of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, of the Holy and Great-Martyr Theodore, whose memory we keep, and of all Thy saints. For it is Thou who dost bless and hallow all things, Christ our God, and to Thee we send up glory, with Thine eternal Father and Thy most holy, good and life-creating Spirit, Now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Choir: Amen.



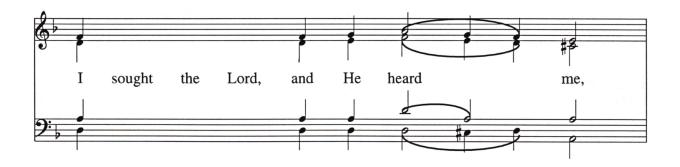
Psalm 33

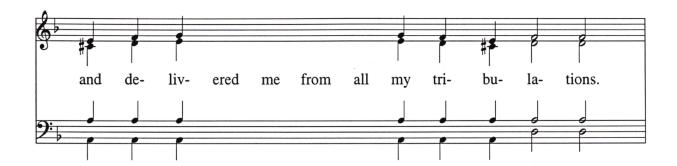
Akathist Melody











Come unto Him, and be enlightened,/ and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,/ and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him,/ and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; / blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints;/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry;/ but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Come ye children, hearken unto me;/ I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is there that desireth life,/ who loveth to see good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil, / and thy lips from speaking guile.

Turn away from evil, and do good; / seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,/ and His ears are opened unto their supplication.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,/ utterly to destroy the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them,/ and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart,/ and He will save the humble of spirit.

Many are the tribulations of the righteous,/ and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all.

The Lord keepeth all their bones,/ not one of them shall be broken.

The death of sinners is evil, / and they that hate the righteous shall do wrong.

The Lord will redeem the souls of His servants,/ and none of them will do wrong that hope in Him.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you, through His grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Father, bless.

Dismissal

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, of the Great-Martyr Theodore the Recruit, whom we commemorate today, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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