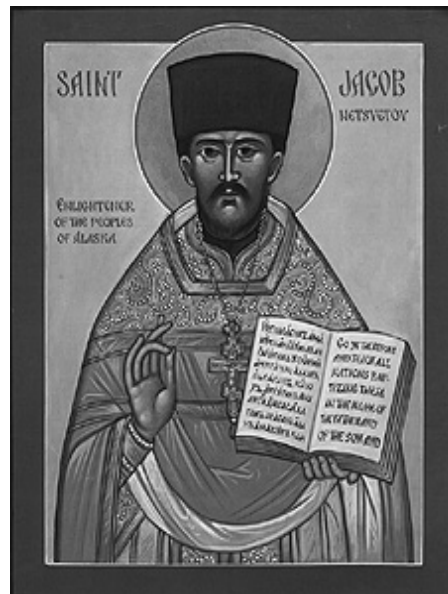




The Akathist Hymn To St. Yakov



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

Choir: **Amen. O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth who art everywhere present and fillest all things. Treasury of Blessings, and Giver of Life. Come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.**

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.
(3x)

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from 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**

God Is the Lord

Deacon: (In the 2nd Tone:) God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord. O give thanks to the Lord for He is good; His mercy endures forever.

Choir: **God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.**

Deacon: All nations surrounded me, but in the Name of the Lord I destroyed them.

Choir: **God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.**

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

Choir: **God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.**

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; this is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Choir: **God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.**

TROPARION TONE 2

**Enlightener and Baptizer of the Native peoples of Alaska,
Adornment of the Orthodox Church in Atka, Russian Mission and
Sitka,
True example of Christian piety, love and unity,
O holy righteous Father Yakov, teacher and pastor,
Pray to Christ God for the salvation of our souls.**

FIRST KONTAKION

**O Holy Father Yakov whose children number more than the stars
in the northern sky,**

**Whose life and teachings have become a ladder reaching from
earth to heaven:**

**Having wrestled with temptation and fought the good fight,
you have become our valiant intercessor before the Lord our
God.**

**Pray to Him for us who venerate your sacred memory
and who strive to continue your holy work as the New Israel in
the New World of America,**

**That we may sing with love and joy to you, the messenger of
reconciliation and peace:**

**Rejoice O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!**

FIRST IKOS

Born on the Island dedicated to the Holy Great Martyr George, O Father Yakov, you have become a warrior for Christ, vanquishing every temptation that arose within your heart and soul, bringing peace to a land where only violence had reigned, reconciling hostile tribes by preaching to them the Gospel of peace and forgiveness. You became a father of many nations as you baptized and enlightened thousands of people who had never known Jesus Christ, pastoring your scattered flock in the Aleutian Islands, the Yukon Delta and at New Archangel. In your humility, devotion, piety and perseverance, you have become the image of the perfect evangelist to us who stand before your holy icon and offer these praises to you:

Rejoice! First flower of the Alaskan wilderness!

**Rejoice! First son of the Aleut nation called to the Holy Priest-
hood!**

Rejoice! Joy of the Pribilof Islands!

Rejoice! Father of Atka and the Aleutian Archipelago!

Rejoice! Candle illuminating the Arctic night!

**Rejoice! Light, kindling the flame of the Christian Faith in the
north!**

**Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!**

SECOND KONTAKION

From your youth, O blessed Yakov, your parents guided you on the path of salvation. Your childhood among your mother's Aleut kinsmen prepared you well for your future missionary labors. Fluent in their ancient language, you also offered prayers to God in your father's Slavic tongue. At an early age you joined the Aleut and Russian faithful, gathered in the chapel of St. George, singing: **Alleluia**

SECOND IKOS

Setting sail for Kamchatka, you continued across the frozen tundra of Siberia to the shores of Lake Baikal, to enroll at the seminary in glorious Irkutsk. You mastered theology in the city of St. Innocent, Enlightener of Siberia's Native Peoples, and studied his respectful approach to their languages and cultural traditions. Returning to Russian America with your young bride, Anna Simeonova, you began your evangelical work at Atka, where today you are remembered with love:

Rejoice! Father of the Atkan church and its benefactor!

Rejoice! Baptizer of Aleut children and people!

Rejoice! Teacher of the Orthodox Faith in Russian America!

Rejoice! Beautiful adornment of the land of your ancestors!

Rejoice! Heroic missionary to the Peoples of the North!

Rejoice! Humble architect of the Orthodox Church in the Aleutian Islands!

Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,

Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

THIRD KONTAKION

Learning of the labors of your friend and mentor St. Innocent, you devoted yourself to mastering his Aleut translation of the Gospel of St. Matthew. Adapting the text to the Atkan dialect, you proclaimed the Good News to your flock who sang: **Alleluia!**

THIRD IKOS

Following the example of St. Innocent, the future Metropolitan of Moscow, you established a school at Atka where children could learn to read in both Aleut and Russian. You translated Sacred Scripture and deepened

their knowledge of God and His creation by your dedicated instruction. Enlightened by your teaching at church and in school, the people of Atka praise you with these words of thanksgiving:

Rejoice! Apostle to the New World!
Rejoice! Son of both Russia and America!
Rejoice! Faithful servant of Jesus Christ!
Rejoice! Adopted son of the Theotokos!
Rejoice! Your teaching endures as our spiritual legacy!
Rejoice! Your example inspires our evangelical labors!
Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

FOURTH KONTAKION

Recognizing your talents and devotion, the Holy Synod enlarged your district to include the Kurile Islands, far to the west. Sailing across the Bering Straits to evangelize the Native people there, you celebrated Divine Services aboard ship and in your tent-church, singing: **Alleluia!**

FOURTH IKOS

O blessed Father Yakov! You endured the hazards of travel in the north throughout your entire life. Like the Holy Apostle Paul, you experienced storms at sea as well as temptation and persecution on land. You were constantly ill, bedridden for many days, unable to stand or to walk. You persevered through many hardships to bring the Light of Christ to your flock in remote villages and settlements, by the power of the glorified and resurrected Lord, you continued your apostolic ministry in Alaska, where you are remembered today in songs of praise:

Rejoice! You suffered many temptations and fears!
Rejoice! You triumphed over them by the Grace of God!
Rejoice! You sailed tempestuous seas like the Holy Apostles!
Rejoice! You received the power of the Holy Spirit as they did on Pentecost!
Rejoice! Long Suffering servant of the Lord!
Rejoice! Patient pastor and humble teacher!
Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

FIFTH KONTAKION

Returning again to your home at Atka, you offered thanks to God for your safe journey. Warmed by the love of your flock and your family, you renewed your dedication to the service of the Lord, constructing a holy church and writing the icons for it yourself as the temple was dedicated in the name of St. Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, you sang thankfully to God: **Alleluia!**

FIFTH IKOS

Your life, O holy Father, was filled with disappointment, hardship and tragedy. Your wife Anna became ill and died at the hospital in Sitka. Your house at Atka burned and your nephew Vasily, whom you loved as a son, also suddenly died, leaving you homeless and alone. Your desire was to enter monastic life, but there was no one to replace you. You obediently remained in the Aleutians for twenty years, where today you are remembered with gratitude:

Rejoice! You accepted and endured all things as decreed by the Lord!

Rejoice! You loved Him with all your mind, soul and heart!

Rejoice! You persevered in times of tribulation and need!

Rejoice! You triumphed over temptation, depression and fear!

Rejoice! Lamp, illuminating the household of Faith!

Rejoice! Light glowing with love and humility!

Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,

Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

SIXTH KONTAKION

Traveling throughout the Aleutians by kayak, you erected your tent-church in camps, temporary settlements and villages, preaching, teaching, encouraging, and confirming your spiritual children in the Orthodox Faith. They were amazed at your energy and dedication and loved you as their faithful guide and father, praising God with the song: **Alleluia!**

SIXTH IKOS

Having established the True Faith in your native land, you were transferred to another region and entrusted with an even greater task. St.

Innocent, as your bishop, appointed you to the new mission station on the Yukon River, where you began the evangelization of the Yup'ik Eskimos. You studied their language and began the work of enlightening them with the help of many Aleuts who had settled among them. Throughout western Alaska the Yup'ik people celebrate your memory with these words:

Rejoice! Enlightener of the Yukon Delta!
Rejoice! Joy of the Aleut and Eskimo nations!
Rejoice! Educator and guide to the Peoples of the North!
Rejoice! Instructor and teacher of children and elders!
Rejoice! Baptizer of the Yukon and Kuskokwim!
Rejoice! Sanctifier of the forests, lakes and tundra!
Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlighener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

SEVENTH KONTAKION

You founded the parish of the Elevation of the Holy Cross and built the first Christian temple on the banks of the Yukon. Writing many icons for the church yourself, you glorified God for the fervent faith of your spiritual children whom you taught to sing: **Alleluia!**

SEVENTH IKOS

The Athabaskan Indians, whose homeland lies in the heartland of Alaska, heard of your mission work among their Eskimo neighbors and invited you to visit them. Paddling upstream, you reached their settlement at Shageluk in three days, and preached the Word of God to them. You counted over a hundred canoes, kayaks and boats converging on the river, where you baptized more than three hundred souls. Their descendants today glorify you:

Rejoice! Heroic missionary to the Indian peoples!
Rejoice! Herald of peace, forgiveness and reconciliation!
Rejoice! You brought the divine message of love to warring enemies!
Rejoice! You united them to Christ and to each other as they accepted the Orthodox Faith!
Rejoice! They requested Holy Baptism in the Shageluk River!

**Rejoice! They received the Heavenly Bread and the Cup of Life
from your hands!
Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!**

EIGHTH KONTAKION

United in truth and in love, the Athabaskan peoples embraced the Orthodox Faith and ended centuries of inter-tribal strife and violence. You became blessed as a child of God, preaching the Gospel of Peace and reconciling former enemies who exclaimed in wonder and joy: **Alleluia!**

EIGHTH IKOS

Traveling across the frozen tundra by dog sled, you struggled to visit the Eskimo settlements in the delta region. You discovered the site of St. Juvenaly's martyrdom and asked his intercessions for your apostolic labors. Your missionary endeavors required you to risk your health and safety as you persevered for nearly twenty more years on the shores of the Bering Sea, where we celebrate your memory in song:

**Rejoice! Evangelist illuminating the northern sky!
Rejoice! Missionary to distant lands and peoples!
Rejoice! Physician of souls and bodies!
Rejoice! Archpriest, true shepherd and humble pastor!
Rejoice! Missionary of reconciliation!
Rejoice! Preacher of the Good News of eternal salvation!
Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!**

NINTH KONTAKION

Ill-stricken with fever and bodily weakness, with no one to care for you, bedridden for weeks, unable to stand or walk, you remained steadfast in faith, persevering in hope, constant in prayer. Rising from your bed you managed to celebrate the divine services of Holy Week and Pascha. Transformed and renewed by the joy of the Resurrection, you cried out to God: **Alleluia!**

NINTH IKOS

St. Innocent, your bishop, appreciated your talents and dedication, conferred and consulted with you about the progress of the mission in Alaska and recognized your accomplishments. Others were jealous or ignorant of your true character and unjustly attacked you. Knowing of your remarkable humility and patience, we sing with love to you:

**Rejoice! You prayed for those who criticized and slandered you!
Rejoice! You followed the Lord's command and example and
forgave them all!**

Rejoice! You blessed those who cursed you!

Rejoice! You did good to those who attacked and offended you!

Rejoice! Perfect image of Christian charity!

Rejoice! Icon of Christ and His faithful servant!

Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,

Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

TENTH KONTAKION

As formerly at Atka, the Eskimo children at the Yukon mission attended your school, where they learned to read the Holy Scriptures and sing sacred hymns in their own language. Celebrating the Liturgy in Slavonic, Greek and Yup'ik, you taught all to praise God also in Hebrew: **Alleluia!**

TENTH IKOS

For nearly forty years you dwelt in the Alaskan wilderness, serving Jesus Christ as a modern apostle. You brought healing to the sick as an elder of the Church, fulfilling the instructions of your apostolic namesake, James. Because of your missionary labors and the miraculous cures that accompanied your ministry, accept these hymns of thanksgiving from our unworthy lips:

Rejoice! Physician of bodies and healer of souls!

Rejoice! Teacher of pastors and guide of the Faithful!

Rejoice! You were inspired by the joy of the Resurrection!

Rejoice! You ascended the ladder that reaches to Heaven!

Rejoice! You endured evil attacks and forgave all your foes!

Rejoice! In forgiving your enemies you were forgiven your sins!

**Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!**

ELEVENTH KONTAKION

Having founded and nurtured the parish on the Yukon, you trained local leaders to succeed you and continue your holy work. Some became singers, others readers, and still others priests, who sang with the angels:

Alleluia!

ELEVENTH IKOS

Summoned to Sitka to answer unjust accusations against you, you left the land of the Eskimo people and entered the territory of the Tlingit. You spent the last years of your earthly life serving them in their chapel and preaching the Word of God to them. Today, they join us in singing these praises to you:

Rejoice! Apostle to all Alaska!
Rejoice! Father of the Native Peoples!
Rejoice! Teacher and guide by your words and example!
Rejoice! Your heroic life inspires us all!
Rejoice! True son of St. Herman and St. Innocent!
Rejoice! Faithful and humble servant of our Lord Jesus Christ!
**Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!**

TWELFTH KONTAKION

While in Sitka, you located the grave site of your beloved wife and erected a fitting memorial to her. You lived in the All-Colonial School during your final years, offering your knowledge and wisdom to another generation of future missionaries. With simplicity and humility, you prepared new laborers for the plentiful harvest. Through them we have become your spiritual children, and praise God for your faithful ministry in Alaska, singing:

Alleluia!

TWELFTH IKOS

O Holy Father Yakov, you fell asleep in the Lord and were buried in a place of honor, at the doors of the Tlingit chapel you had served. The

Aleuts, Russians, Creoles, Athabascan, as well as the Yup'ik and Tlingit nations today celebrate your memory:

Rejoice! Spiritual Father of many nations!

Rejoice! Humble pastor and preacher of peace!

Rejoice! The seas, forests, mountains and tundra sing your praises!

Rejoice! Heaven and earth celebrate your apostolic accomplishments!

Rejoice! Our intercessor, guide and healer!

Rejoice! Our example and inspiration!

Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,

Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

THIRTEENTH KONTAKION

Beyond Alaska you were forgotten for more than a hundred years, but your spiritual children kept the memory of your heroic apostolic ministry alive in their hearts. Today you are glorified by the Orthodox Church in America as a modern Apostle. Pray, O Holy Father Yakov, that inspired by your dedication, patience, humility and Paschal joy, we may worthily continue the sacred work to which you dedicated your entire life, that together with you, in the Kingdom of Heaven we may join the angelic choir, singing: **Alleluia!**

(Three times; followed by first Ikos and first Kontakion)

FIRST IKOS

Born on the Island dedicated to the Holy Great Martyr George, O Father Yakov, you have become a warrior for Christ, vanquishing every temptation that arose within your heart and soul, bringing peace to a land where only violence had reigned, reconciling hostile tribes by preaching to them the Gospel of peace and forgiveness. You became a father of many nations as you baptized and enlightened thousands of people who had never known Jesus Christ, pastoring your scattered flock in the Aleutian Islands, the Yukon Delta and at New Archangel. In your humility, devotion, piety and perseverance, you have become the image of the perfect evangelist to us who stand before your holy icon and offer these praises to you:

Rejoice! First flower of the Alaskan wilderness!
Rejoice! First son of the Aleut nation called to the Holy Priest-
hood!
Rejoice! Joy of the Pribilof Islands!
Rejoice! Father of Atka and the Aleutian Archipelago!
Rejoice! Candle illuminating the Arctic night!
Rejoice! Light, kindling the flame of the Christian Faith in the
north!
Rejoice! O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

FIRST KONTAKION

O Holy Father Yakov whose children number more than the stars
in the northern sky,
Whose life and teachings have become a ladder reaching from
earth to heaven:
Having wrestled with temptation and fought the good fight,
you have become our valiant intercessor before the Lord our
God.
Pray to Him for us who venerate your sacred memory
and who strive to continue your holy work as the New Israel in
the New World of America,
That we may sing with love and joy to you, the messenger of
reconciliation and peace:
Rejoice O Holy Father Yakov,
Baptizer and Enlightener of the Native Peoples of Alaska!

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy**

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: **To Thee, O Lord.**

Priest: For blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: **Amen.**

Deacon: Let us attend. Wisdom! Let us attend.

The Prokeimenon in the 4th tone:

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness and let Thy saints shout for joy!

Choir: **Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness and let Thy saints shout for joy!**

Deacon: The Lord remember David and all his afflictions.

Choir: **Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness and let Thy saints shout for joy!**

Deacon: Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness

Choir: **and let Thy saints shout for joy!**

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For holy art Thou, O our God, who retest in the saints, and unto Thee we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: **Amen.**

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord!

Choir: **Let every breath praise the Lord!**

Deacon: Praise God in His sanctuary! Praise Him in His mighty firmament!

Choir: **Let every breath praise the Lord!**

Deacon: Let every breath

Choir: **Praise the Lord!**

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

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Wisdom, arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel!

Priest: Peace be unto all!

Choir: **And to your spirit.**

Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to John.

Choir: **Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee!**

Deacon: Let us attend!

(John 10:9-16)

“I am the door. If anyone enters by Me, he will be saved, and will go in and out and find pasture. The thief does not come except to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I have come that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd gives His life for the sheep. But a hireling, he who is not the shepherd, one who does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and flees; and the wolf catches the sheep and scatters them. The hireling flees because he is a hireling and does not care about the sheep. I am the good shepherd; and I know My sheep, and am known by My own. As the Father knows Me, even so I know 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 will hear My voice; and there will be one flock and one shepherd.”

Choir: **Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee!**

Clergy: O Righteous Father Yakov, pray unto God for us!

Choir: **O Righteous Father Yakov, pray unto God for us!**

Clergy: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

Choir: **now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.**

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, ever blessed, and most pure and the Mother of our God; More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, without defilement thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos we magnify thee.

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

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Furthermore we pray for His Beatitude, our Metropolitan _____, and His Grace our Bishop _____, for priests, deacons, and all other clergy and for all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Furthermore we pray for the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for our armed forces everywhere.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Furthermore we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation for the servant(s) of God NN , and for the pardon and remission of their sins.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Furthermore we pray to Thee, O Lord our God, that the voice of our petition and prayer be heard; have mercy upon Thy servant(s) NN, in Thy grace and goodness, and fulfill all their supplications, and pardon them their transgressions both voluntary and involuntary; that their petitions and alms be acceptable before the throne of Thy majesty, and protect them from all visible and invisible enemies, from all attacks, misfortune and sorrow, and save them from illness, and grant them health and length of days: we pray Thee, O Lord, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Look down, O Master Lover of mankind with Thy merciful eye upon Thy servant (s) NN and hearken to our prayers offered in faith, for Thou Thyself hast said: What things so ever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them, and again: Ask, and it shall be given you, therefore, though unworthy, but trusting upon Thy mercy, we ask: grant Thy grace, to Thy servant (s) NN, and fulfill all (his, her, their) good desires, preserve (him, her, them) in peace and tranquility; in health and length of days all (his, her, their) life, we pray Thee, hearken quickly and graciously have mercy.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Deacon: Furthermore we pray for all the people here present, awaiting from Thee great and bountiful mercies, for all the brethren and for all Christians.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (3x)**

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth, and to those who are far off upon the sea; and show mercy, show mercy, O Master, upon us sinners, and be merciful unto us. For Thou art a merciful God Who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: **Amen.**

PRAYER

Deacon: Let us pray to our Righteous Father Yakov!

Choir: **O Righteous Father Yakov, pray unto God for us!**

O Holy Father Yakov, Son of Russia and America! Apostle to the Native Peoples of Alaska and their glory! We fall down before your holy icon, asking your prayers for us, your spiritual children. As the Lord commanded His Disciples to go forth to teach and baptize, so you have come to this country, bringing the Good News of salvation. As the Lord promised that the Peacemakers would be blessed, so you have found eternal favor with Him as the Missionary of reconciliation and forgiveness. Your life was filled with disappointments, sadness and hardship, yet you persevered in this beautiful yet dangerous land, baptizing, preaching, teaching, translating and celebrating divine services to the glory of God. We are amazed at your humility and inspired by your dedication. Help us to emulate your self-effacing, self-sacrificial life. Intercede for us before the Throne of the Most High God, that He grant us to follow your path of peace, joy and love, forgiving and blessing those who trespass against us. Share with us, O Holy Father, the radiant power of the Resurrection, which so marvelously inspired and transfigured you each year, and help us to be missionaries of the eternal light which shone forth from the Tomb of Our Lord Jesus Christ. Let the everlasting joy of Pascha enlighten and guide our lives on earth, that we may join with you in the eternal love, joy and peace which are the Kingdom of Christ, into Whom we have been baptized in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the Trinity, one in essence and undivided.

Choir: **Amen.**

Deacon: Wisdom!

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: **More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without defilement thou gavest birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify thee!**

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

Choir: **Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages, Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father (Master) Bless.**

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the prayers of His Most Pure Mother, the Birth-giver of God, through the prayers of our father among the saints, Innocent, Metropolitan of Moscow, Enlightener of the Aleuts, Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow, Enlightener of North America, the Confessor, John of Shanghai and San Francisco, the Wonderworker, Nikolai of South Canaan, Bishop of Zhicha, Raphael Bishop of Brooklyn, the holy Hieromartyrs, Juvenal of Iliamna, Alexander and John, Peter the Aleut, Martyr of San Francisco, the Venerable Herman of Alaska and all America, the Wonderworker, the holy and Righteous Forebears of God Joachim and Ann, the holy and Righteous Alexis of Wilkes-Barre and Minneapolis, and Yakov, enlightener of the native peoples of Alaska, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is a Good God and loveth Mankind.