1st Sunday after Pentecost: All Saints Matins

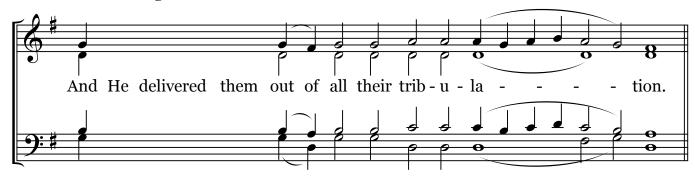
On the Praises, 8 stichera: 5 of the Resurrection, (from the Octoechos), in Tone 8; and 3 of All Saints, in Tone 4—

Stichos: In the 4th tone— Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.



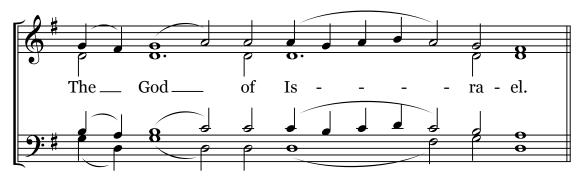
The Lord hath made the saints wondrous on earth, /
for they received His wounds and sufferings in their flesh, /
adorning themselves therewith /
and being manifestly arrayed with divine beauties. /
Let us hymn them as never-fading blooms, /
as the steadfast stars of the Church, /
as willing sacrifices.

Stichos: The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them,



Let the prophets and the apostles, /
the teachers and the venerable, /
the hieromartyrs and all the righteous, /
the multitude of holy women who suffered and fasted with love, /
and the ranks of the righteous, /
be praised with sacred hymns, //
as heirs of the heavenly kingdom, as inhabitants of paradise.

Stichos: Wondrous is God in His saints,



Triumphantly let the martyrs be praised, /
who made the earth heavenly with the splendor of their virtues, /
who imitated the death of Christ, /
who trod the path which winneth immortality, /
who with the cultivation of grace didst clear away human passions, //
and who throughout the world contended in unity of soul.