

## The 19<sup>th</sup> Day of January



## Commemoration of our Venerable Father, Macarius of Egypt.

### Evening Service

**At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stikhera, in Tone 4: *Special melody “Thou hast given a sign...”***

Desiring to attain, O wonderful one, /  
That blessed state past understanding /  
Thou didst come to regard abstinence as food /  
And poverty as wealth, /  
Lack of possessions as true abundance,  
And humility as glory. /  
Wherefore, thou didst reach, O Macarius, /  
Thy desire in accord with thine intent ///  
Dwelling now in the mansions of the saints. *Twice*

**T**hou hast completed the course of ascetic life without wavering /  
And didst keep the faith, O father, /  
Thus thou didst earn the crown of righteousness /  
Which Christ hath prepared for thee; /  
For He grants the prizes of victory /  
And bestows the gifts and rewards of labors; ///  
Pray then, O glorious one, that we earn them as well. *Twice*

**T**hou didst deny thyself every pleasure, /  
O divinely-wise one, /  
Thou didst disdain thy body and embitter the senses /  
Through labors, hardships and abstinence, /  
Through thy longsuffering trials and patience in adversity,  
In place of which thou didst receive eternal pleasure, ///  
Everlasting delight and ineffable joy. *Twice*

**Glory..., in Tone 8: (by Anatolius)**

**R**ejoice, O Egypt at blooming with so great a guardian, /  
Macarius [who now stands] among the blessèd. /  
For he, resplendent with the wisdom of the Holy Spirit /  
Surpassed all ascetic virtues with his abstinent way of life. /  
Now we offer him as our mediator ///  
And ask him to pray Christ that our souls may be saved

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone,**

**B**ehold, the groans of my contrite heart, O Bride of God; /  
Accept, O Virgin Mary, and reject not the lifting up of my hands, /  
O pure, undefiled one, /  
As thou lovest goodness, /  
So that I may hymn and glorify thee ///  
Who hast glorified our human race.

*Or this Stavrotheotokion: Special melody "Thy martyrs, O Lord..."*

**B**eholding her Child upon the Tree /  
As a willing sacrifice, /  
The Unblemished Maiden wept bitterly /  
And she cried lamenting: /  
Woe is me, my belovèd Child /  
What hath the ungrateful people done to Thee? ///  
Wishing to leave me childless, O my belovèd One.

**The Apostikha from the Octoechos,**

**Glory..., in Tone 6**

**T**he report of thy deeds, O venerable father, /  
Has gone out into all the earth, /  
And thou hast found the reward of thy labors in heaven; /  
For thou didst defeat armies of demons /  
And attained the ranks of the angels, /  
Whose life thou didst blamelessly emulate. /  
So, having boldness before Christ God ///  
Entreat Him to grant peace to our souls.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone,**

**R**ejoice, O most-radiant lamp, /  
Rejoice, O Lady, brighter than the brilliant Sun; /  
Rejoice, O pure one, our deliverance from the ancient curse;  
Rejoice, O Lady, hope of the hopeless;  
Rejoice, thou brightest palace of the King; /  
Rejoice, O restoration of the human race; /  
Rejoice, glad tidings of the Word of God; /  
Rejoice, O mountain from which descended our Redeemer; /

Rejoice, O bright candlestand of the Light; ///  
Rejoice, O flaming throne of Christ, the King of all.

**Or this Stavrotheotokion: *Special melody "On the third day...."***

**B**eholding our Life hanging on the Tree, /  
The all-pure Theotokos cried aloud /  
With maternal sorrow: /  
"My Son and my God, ///  
Save those who sing to Thee with love.

**Troparion for the Venerable Saint, in Tone 1:**

**O** dweller in the wilderness and angel in the body, /  
Thou wast a wonderworker, O our God-bearing father Macarius. /  
Thou didst receive heavenly gifts through fasting vigil and prayer: /  
Healing the sick and the souls of those drawn to thee by faith /  
Glory to Him Who gave thee strength! /  
Glory to Who hath granted thee a crown! ///  
Glory to Him Who through thee grants healing to all!

### **Morning Service**

*... incomplete as of 9/17/13*

**Kontakion for the Venerable Saint, in Tone 1: *Special melody "The angelic choir...."***

**H**aving reached the end of thy life in blessed repose /  
Thou dwellest rightly with the assembly of martyrs, /  
And for filling the desert with monastics as if it were a city /  
Thou hast received from God the grace to accomplish miracles. /  
Therefore we honor thy memory, ///  
O God-bearing father Macarius.