

Month of November

THE 10TH DAY

Commemoration of Our Venerable Father Áed mac Bricc,
Bishop of Killare, Abbot of Rahugh & Wonderworker of the Irish Lands

At Vespers

On "Lord, I have cried...", these stichera, in Tone I: Spec. Mel.: "O all-praised martyrs..."—

O all-praised Áed, thy name is truly glorious, for thy soul was taken up to heaven, which cast wide its gates of pearl to admit thee. Wherefore, having entered therein and joined the choirs of the saints, beseech Christ God, that He grant us peace and great mercy.

O wondrous hierarch Áed, thy birth was truly prophesied, and holy angels surrounded thee all thy life, escorting thee invisibly; wherefore, marveling at thy boldness before the Lord, we beg thee earnestly: Beseech Christ God, that He grant us peace and great mercy.

O glorious father Áed, like Elijah the prophet of God thou didst traverse the heavens in a chariot, bringing peace when battle loomed, freeing captives, and healing headaches and afflictions. Beseech Christ God, we pray thee, that He grant us peace and great mercy.

Glory...: Idiomelon, in Tone II—

Great are the attainments of faith! Great are the virtues wherein the holy Áed excelled! For having sought throughout his life to fulfill the commandments of his Master, his virtues outshone the sun in radiance. Who now can describe his love for all, his almsgiving and humility, his gentleness and temperance, his obedience and fasting, the days and nights he spent in fervent prayer, and the many good works he did out of love for God and neighbor? Wherefore, let even our unworthy mouths give utterance to his praises, glorifying God Who hath glorified him with countless miracles.

Now & ever...: Theotokion, or this stavrotheotokion, in the same tone: Spec. Mel.: "When from the Tree..."—

When the unblemished ewe-lamb beheld her Lamb of His own will led forth, as a man, to the slaughter, she said, weeping: "Dost Thou now hasten to leave me childless who gave Thee birth, O Christ? What is this that Thou hast done, O Deliverer of all? Yet do I hymn and glorify Thine utter goodness, which transcendeth understanding and recounting, O Thou Who lovest mankind!"

Aposticha stichera from the Octoechos; and Glory...: Idiomelon, in Tone IV—

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. Thus said the Savior, Whose words the holy Áed took to his heart; for he many times besought warring kings to forsake their aggression and depart in peace, lest blood be shed without a cause and the souls of those slain unrepentant be lost to Christ. Wherefore, let us entreat the holy hierarch to intercede with the King of kings, that lasting peace be granted to the Irish lands, and that all souls be brought to the true Faith.

Now & ever...: Theotokion, or this stavrotheotokion, in the same tone: Spec. Mel.: "Thou hast given a sign..."—

The all-pure one, beholding Christ crucified, Who loveth mankind, His side pierced by a spear, cried out, weeping: "What is this, O my Son? How have the

ungrateful people rewarded Thee for the good Thou hast done them? How is it that Thou art in haste to leave me childless, O most Beloved? I marvel at Thy voluntary crucifixion, O Compassionate One!"

Troparion of the saint, in Tone I—

O wonderworking servant of God, who healest headaches and every ailment, and art renowned for thine apostolic labors, whereby the Church of Christ was established in the Irish lands. O venerable Áed our father, we who celebrate thy holy memory beg thee earnestly, that we be granted the grace to imitate thy zeal and wondrous struggles, that the Orthodox Faith may again flourish in thy native land.

At Matins

At "God is the Lord...", the troparion of the saint, twice; Glory..., Now & ever...: Theotokion.

Canon of the saint, with 4 troparia, the acrostic whereof is "Áed is upborne on the chariot of virtue", in Tone VI—

Ode I

Irmos: Having traversed the sea, the children of Israel, beholding Pharaoh drowned therein, chanted in thanksgiving: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Áed, the blessed man, was of royal lineage; yet he gloried only in his adoption by the King of kings, chanting: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Escaping bondage to the passions, the wondrous Áed gathered the people of God together, and taught them to sing: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Drowning the noetic Pharaoh in the sea of thy tears, O holy hierarch, in thy zeal thou didst chant to Christ: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Theotokion: Intercede for us, O immaculate Maiden, and in thy great love drown our countless offenses, that with thee we may chant: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Ode III

Irmos: Pondering Thine ineffable power and Thy wisdom, which containeth all things, I am filled with awe, and cry aloud to Thee, O Good One: Let my horn be uplifted against mine enemies, O Christ!

Seeing thy miraculous power, O Áed, the people of Éirinn were filled with awe; and receiving from thee manifold cures, they cried unto Christ: Let our horn be uplifted against our enemies!

Unto thee did the Irish people turn in the face of grave misfortunes, O holy hierarch, for they trusted in thine ineffable wisdom, and cried: Let our horn be uplifted against our enemies!

Pondering thy sublime virtues and the great favor wherein thou stoodest with Christ, O venerable one, thy reason-endowed sheep cried: Let our horn be uplifted against our enemies!

Theotokion: By the indwelling of the Spirit and the will of the Father, O Lady, thou didst bear in thy womb the Power and Wisdom of God, to Whom I cry: Let my horn

be uplifted against mine enemies, O Christ!

Sessional hymn, in Tone IV: Spec. Mel.: "Go thou quickly before..."—

Full of the grace of God, by the divine power within thee thou didst restore the dead to life, O blessed hierarch; and when thine own death drew nigh thou didst ascend to heaven in spirit, bringing with thee the soul of a heathen man, who chose death if he could ascend with thee on high.

Glory..., Now & ever...: Theotokion—

By thy divine birthgiving, O pure one, thou hast made new our mortal nature, which had grown corrupt in earthly passions, and hast raised all from death to a life of incorruption. Wherefore, we all call thee blessed, as is meet, O all-glorious Virgin, as thou didst foretell.

Stavrotheotokion—

O all-immaculate Mother of Christ God, a sword pierced thine all-holy soul when thou didst see thy Son and God crucified of His own will. Him do thou entreat without ceasing, O blessed one, that He grant us the forgiveness of our transgressions.

Ode IV

Irmos: Thou hast restored the beauty of Thine image; for unto it didst thou descend from the bosom of the Father. And we cry aloud unto Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

O the beauty of the image of God that shone forth from thee, O Áed! For thou didst embrace humility with all thy heart; wherefore, we cry out to God: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Rejecting all the temptations of the evil one and trampling his wiles underfoot, O blessed one, thou didst mortify thy flesh with fasting and prayer, crying: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Neither sleep nor slumber didst thou give to thine eyes, O holy Áed, until thou hadst offered up fervent entreaties, crying to Him Who became man for us: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Theotokion: Ever-virgin art thou, O Maiden of purity and beauty divine; wherefore, the Word was well pleased to descend into thy womb, unto the salvation of us who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Ode V

Irmos: On Thee have I set my hope, O Lord, and unto Thee, the all-divine Beauty, do I rise early. Gladden thou my soul in the light of Thy divine knowledge, and save me.

On thy supplications do we set our hope, O Áed; wherefore, rising early, we cry aloud unto thee: Gladden our souls with the light of divine knowledge, and save us!

Never cease to intercede for us, thy flock, O glorious Áed; let not our trust in thee be put to shame; but gladden our souls with the light of divine knowledge, and save us.

The beauty of the grace of God abode within thee all thy life, O all-praised Áed, and we rise early unto it, as to the dawn, crying: Gladden our souls, O saint, and save us!

Theotokion: Help me who am otherwise bereft of all hope, O Theotokos, that, trusting in thee, I may cry aloud: Gladden my soul in the light of the knowledge of thy Son, and save me.

Ode VI

Irmos: The uttermost abyss of sin hath encompassed me; the multitude of mine

evils hath slain me; and, groaning, I cry unto Thee, O my God: Deliver me, as Thou didst the Prophet Jonah, O greatly Merciful One!

Every passion of man hath smitten the Irish lands in our days, and a multitude of evils besetteth them, bringing death; but cry to God for us, O Áed: Deliver Thy people, as Thou didst Jonah, O greatly Merciful One!

Caught amid surging temptations, and sinking in a bottomless abyss of troubles, groaning with the faithful of Ireland we cry out to Áed: Deliver thy people, as God delivered Jonah, O greatly Merciful One!

Heresies assail the Irish people, and they are now compassed about on every side by enemies visible and invisible; but let them cry out to Áed: Deliver thy people, as God delivered Jonah, O greatly Merciful One!

Theotokion: At the brink of the abyss of hades I stumble, falling headlong into the depths of evils and depravity, O Mother of God; but I cry to thee: O Mistress, rescue me from perdition, lest I perish amid my transgressions!

Kontakion, in Tone VIII—

O wondrous Áed, faithful servant of the King of kings, look with the loving-kindness of thy mercy upon our bodily infirmities, cool the burning of our fevers and ease the pain within our heads, heal us of every ailment and malady that besetteth us, and pray unto the Healer of our bodies and souls, that at thy supplications He preserve us in health and protect us from every affliction and woe.

Ikos: Noxious fluxes issue forth from within us, O Áed, and harsh pangs assail us unremittingly; all our senses are besieged by pain, our eyes, ears, nostrils, mouths and tongues fall prey to the attack of disease; and the floodgates of our tears ever pour forth in streams, for we can scarce bear the bodily afflictions that oppress us. But look down with pity upon our infirmities, O saint of God, and pray unto the Healer of our bodies and souls, that at thy supplications He preserve us in health and protect us from every affliction and woe.

Ode VII

Irmos: Thy grace hath been revealed upon us, O Savior, and the light of Thy Cross hath shone forth upon the world. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Revealing the boldness wherewith thou prayest for all, O Áed, Christ worketh many wonders, moving all to cry: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

In his compassion for the suffering, the glorious Áed took to himself the pain of his fellow men, who cried to God: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

O the ineffable light of the grace that shineth forth from thee, O blessed one! For thou didst take up thy cross, crying: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Theotokion: The thick darkness of sin covereth us, O Virgin, but enlighten us with the radiance of thy Son, that we may cry: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Ode VIII

Irmos: O God Who didst cool the burning furnace, Thou didst preserve unharmed the children who sang to Thee: Ye priests, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

O the divine dew that cooleth the flames of human passions at the supplications of Áed! Wherefore, we cry: Ye priests, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

From fiery temptations preserve us unharmed, O holy hierarch, that with thee we may sing unto our Redeemer: Ye priests, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Verily the righteous one spreadeth his cloak over the westernmost isle, protecting all who for his sake sing to God: Ye priests, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion: In the midst of the passions, as within a fiery furnace, we are saved by thy mercy, O Mary, and we chant unto Christ: Ye priests, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Ode IX

Irmos: O Virgin, we magnify thee who without seed gavest birth to One of the Trinity, Who hath taken our whole nature out of corruption, and Whom the lands of the nations worship.

Return the people of the Irish lands to the true worship of the All-holy Trinity, O Áed, that they may cast off the fetters of false belief and flee all the corruption of heterodoxy.

The venerable Brigid, the great wonderworker of Kildare and mother of nuns, besought the holy Áed to ease the pain that afflicted her head; and by his prayer the saint healed her.

Unto the wondrous Áed let the faithful of all lands and nations offer honor and praise, as a true servant of Christ, the Word of God, Who delivered our nature from corruption.

Theotokion: Every nation and land lifteth up its voice, magnifying thee, who gavest birth unto God without seed, O all-holy one; and the lands of the Irish likewise praise thee exceedingly.

Exapostilarion: Spec. Mel.: "Heaven with stars..."—

O Creator of all, Who hast adorned the heavens with stars and enlightened the Irish lands with the wondrous Áed, save us who glorify Thee as God forever.

Theotokion—

With thy mighty protection preserve us, thy servants, unharmed by the assault of the enemy, O pure one; for thee alone have we acquired as a refuge amid our needs.

Aposticha stichera from the Octoechos; and Glory...: Idiomelon, in Tone VI—

In thy great love and pity for those who were suffering, thou didst take upon thyself the fearsome pangs wherewith they were afflicted, O holy Áed, even easing the pain that oppressed the great and venerable Brigid; and though thou hast departed this vale of tears to dwell in the mansions on high, thou hast not ceased to cure the infirmities of those who with faith have recourse to thee in prayer. Wherefore, O blessed hierarch, entreat our Redeemer, Who suffered on the Cross, that He grant us the easing of our bodily torments.

Now & ever...: Theotokion, or this stavrotheotokion, in the same tone: Spec. Mel. : "On the third day..."—

"Pondering Thy seedless conception and Thine ineffable birth, I marvel greatly. How hath it been Thy good pleasure to die as a malefactor, O my Son?", weeping, the all-pure one exclaimed.

At Liturgy

Prokimenon, in Tone

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

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

EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS, § 334

Brethren: Remember those who have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation: Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and for ever. Be not carried about with divers and strange doctrines: for it is a good thing that the heart be established with grace; not with meats, which have not profited those who have been occupied therein. We have an altar, whereof they have no right to eat who serve the tabernacle. For the bodies of those beasts, whose blood is brought into the sanctuary by the high priest for sin, are burned outside the camp. Wherefore Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people with His own blood, suffered outside the gate. Let us go forth therefore unto Him outside the camp, bearing His reproach. For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come. By Him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name. But to do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Alleluia, in Tone II—

Stichos: The mouth of the righteous shall meditate wisdom and his tongue shall speak of judgment.

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

GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW, § 11

The Lord said to His disciples: “Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all who are in the house. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father Who is in heaven. Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill. For verily I say unto you: Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled. Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, he shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven.”

Communion Verse—

In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be; he shall not be afraid of evil tidings.