

Moleben to the Holy Bishop-Martyr Theodore of Mukachevo

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - men.



Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry *to* you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
everywhere present and filling all things,
Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life,
come and dwell within us,
cleans us of all stain,
and save our souls, O *gracious* One.

During the Paschal season, omit "Glory to you" and "Heavenly King" and sing three times:



Christ is ris - en from the dead! By death he tram-pled death,

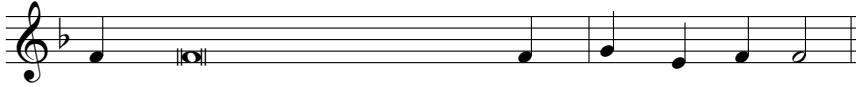


and to those in the tombs he gran-ted life.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy *on* us. (*3 times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
 Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
 Master, forgive our transgressions;
 Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for *your* name's sake.



Lord, have mercy. Lord have mer-cy. Lord have mer - cy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

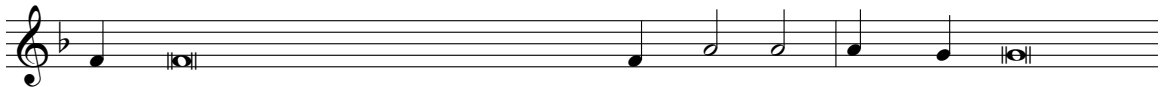
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
 Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread,
 and forgive us our trespasses
 as we forgive those who trespass against us,
 and lead us not into temptation,
 but deliver us *from* evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and
 Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Priest:



A - men.



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,



have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy.

(sung twice)

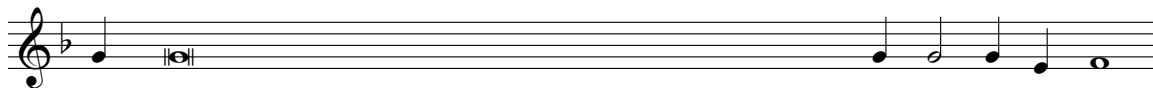
Glory to the Father, and to the the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

Call to Worship

Each time with a reverence:



Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.



Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.

Psalm 142

O Lord, listen to my prayer: turn your ear to my appeal.
You are faithful, you are just; *give* answer.

Do not call your servant to judgment
for no one is just in *your* sight.

The enemy pursues my soul;
he has crushed my life to *the* ground;

he has made me dwell in darkness
like the dead, long *forgotten*.

Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is numb *within* me.

I remember the days that are past:
I ponder all *your* works.

I muse on what your hand has wrought
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land my soul thirsts *for* you.

Lord, make haste and answer;
for my spirit fails *within* me.

Do not hide your face
lest I become like those in *the* grave.

In the morning let me know your love
for I put my trust *in* you.

Make me know the way I should walk:
to you I lift up *my* soul.

Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies;
I have fled to you *for* refuge.

Teach me to do your will
for you, O Lord, are *my* God.

Let your good spirit guide me
in ways that are level *and* smooth.

For your name's sake, Lord, save my life;
in your justice save my soul from *distress*.

In your love make an end of my foes;
destroy all those who oppress me
for I am your servant, *O* Lord.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
now and ever and forever. *Amen*.

Three times, each with a reverence:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, *O* God!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, *O* God!

The third time, with melody:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

The deacon chants:

Deacon: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us;
blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Response:

Resurrection Tone 4



The Lord is God and has re-vealed him-self to us; bless-ed is he who comes



in the name of the Lord.

The deacon remains at the ambon and chants the verses. If there is no deacon, the priest remains at the holy doors and chants the verses.

Deacon: Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good;
for his love endures forever.

Response: *repeat "The Lord is God..."*

Deacon: They encircled me, compassed me about;
in the Lord's name I crushed them.

Response: *repeat "The Lord is God..."*

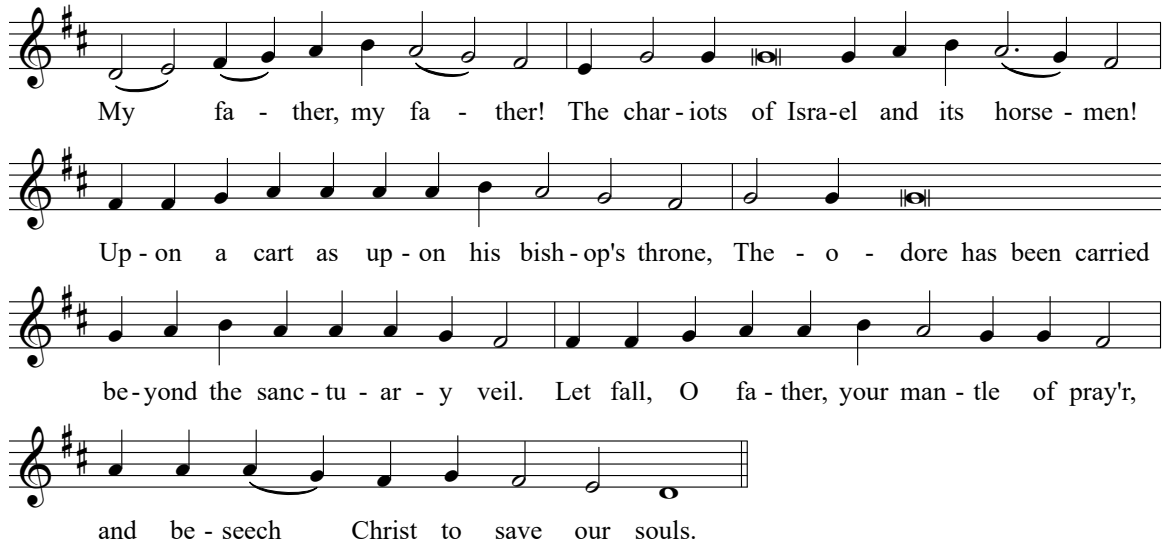
Deacon: I shall not die, I shall live
and recount the deeds of the Lord.

Response: *repeat "The Lord is God..."*

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
This is the work of the Lord, a marvel in our eyes.

Response: *repeat "The Lord is God..."*

Troparion - Tone 4



My fa - ther, my fa - ther! The char - iots of Isra - el and its horse - men!
Up - on a cart as up - on his bish - op's throne, The - o - dore has been carried
be - yond the sanc - tu - ar - y veil. Let fall, O fa - ther, your man - tle of pray'r,
and be - seech Christ to save our souls.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Festal Theotokion - in the same tone



The mys - ter - y hid - den from all a - ges and un - known to the an - gels
has been made known to those on earth through you, O The - o - to - kos.
God has taken flesh in a union with - out con - fu - sion, and will - ing - ly ac - cept - ed
the Cross for us; where - by he raised the first - formed Ad - am and saved
our souls from death.

Exaltation

We ex - tol you, O bi-shop The - o dore, and we praise your
mar-tyr-dom most glo - ri - ous, which you en - dured for Christ and his Church.

The deacon chants the following verses, and the faithful repeat the Exaltation after each verse.

Verse: I love you, Lord, my strength, * my rock, my fortress, my savior.

Verse: The snares of the grave entangled me; * the traps of death confronted me.

Verse: From on high he reached down and seized me; * he drew me forth from the many waters.

Verse: Glory...now and ever...

Then three times, each with a reverence:

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo-ry to you, O God!

All repeat "We extol you..."

Bulgarian verse

O faith - ful, in joy let us keep the mar - tyr's feast!
The an-gels, with glad voi-ces wel-come bi-shop The - o-dore, who shed his



Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my *offense*.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from *my* sin.

My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always *before* me.
Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I *have* done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when *you* judge,
O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I *conceived*.

Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach *me* wisdom.
O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter *than* snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed *may* thrill.
From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all *my* guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God;
put a steadfast spirit *within* me.
Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your *holy* spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervor *sustain* me,
that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return *to* you.

O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall ring out *your* goodness.
O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth will declare *your* praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would *refuse*,
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit,
a humbled, contrite heart you will *not* spurn.

In your goodness, show favor to Zion:
rebuild the walls of *Jerusalem*.
Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
burnt offerings wholly consumed,
then you will be offered young bulls on *your* altar.

Kontakion - Tone 8



Though the god - less poured poison in - to your veins, your heart still beats with



love for Christ, O bish - op The - o - dore, mar - tyred fa - ther, who now




raise your prayers be - fore the Throne of God.

Ikos (recited by the priest)

Not to us, Lord, not to us but to you be the glory! Even in the midst of our sins you have raised up a great light for us: Theodore the great and priestly martyr. You give us grace to sing:

Rejoice! Shepherd of Mukachevo
Rejoice! Light of Užhorod;
Rejoice! Humility among the hills;
Rejoice! Strength amid the trees;
Rejoice! Sweet drink for a thirsty people;
Rejoice! Steadfast beyond all hope;
Rejoice! Bishop Theodore, martyred father,

and the faithful conclude:


Response: 
who now raise your prayers be-fore the Throne of God.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon - Tone 4




Pre-cious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his
faith - - - ful.

Deacon: Hear this, all you peoples, give heed all who dwell in the world.

All repeat the prokeimenon

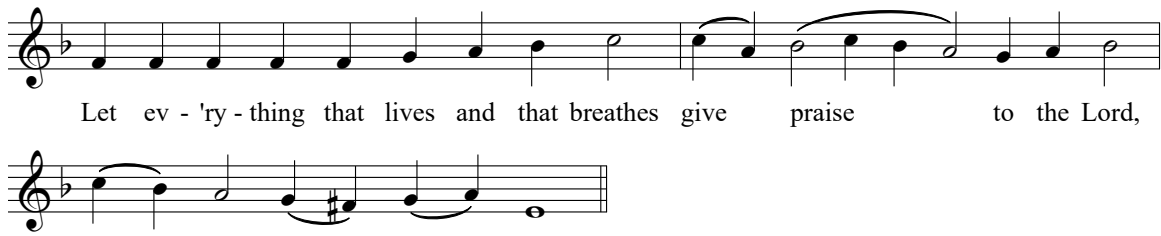
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: For you are holy, O our God, and you dwell in the holy place, and to you we give glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

Deacon: Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord!

Response: *Tone 4*

Let ev - 'ry - thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord,
give praise to the Lord!

Deacon: Praise God in his holy place; praise him in his mighty heavens.

All repeat "Let everything that lives..."

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - - cy.


Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: 
And to your spi - - - - it.

Priest: A reading of the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Response:



Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

Deacon: Let us be attentive.

Priest: [Luke 12: 32-40; *Saturday of the 28th Week after Pentecost*]


Response:



Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

Stichera after Psalm 50

Tone 6 samohlasen

Cantor 
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

All



Through the pray'rs of the holy bishop-mar - tyr The - o - dore, O Mer - ci - ful

One, cleanse us of our man - y sins.

Cantor

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - men.

All

Through the pray'rs of the The - o - to - kos, O Mer - ci - ful One, cleanse us

of our man - y sins.

Cantor: Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.

Doxastikon of the holy bishop-martyr Theodore - Tone 6 samohlasen

They forced his cart from the road, but Theodore did not waver from the path of

right - eous - ness. They in - ject - ed him with poi - son, but it could not

touch the heart that overflowed with love for Truth. They shrouded their evil deeds in

se - cre - cy, but The - o - dore's light could not be dimmed.

Your mar - tyr, O Lord, is our Church - 's boast! Through his ho - ly prayers,
save our souls.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our holy father, (*Name*), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan, (*Name*), for the God-loving bishop, (*Name*), for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for the people here present who await your great and abundant mercy, for those who show us mercy, and for all Christians of the true faith.

Response:



Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

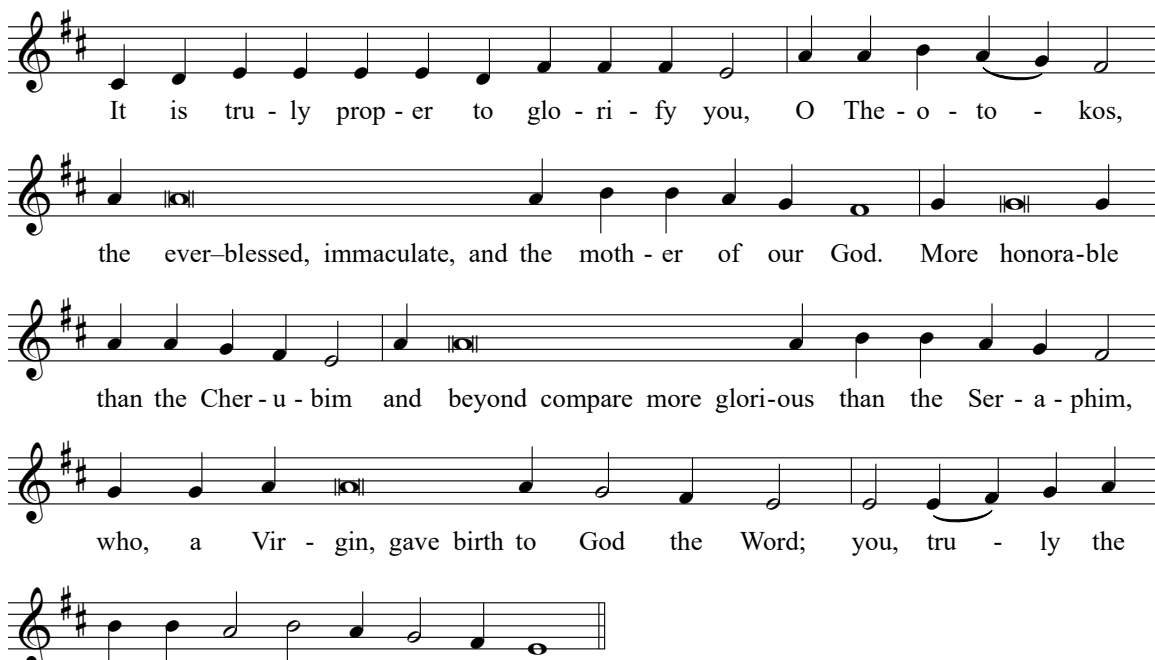
Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - - men.

Hymn to the Theotokos



It is tru - ly prop - er to glo - ri - fy you, O The - o - to - kos,
the ever-blessed, immaculate, and the moth - er of our God. More honora-ble
than the Cher - u - bim and beyond compare more glori-ous than the Ser - a - phim,
who, a Vir - gin, gave birth to God the Word; you, tru - ly the
The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy.

During the Paschal season, "Shine in splendor" is sung in place of "It is truly proper."

Stichera

From the Praises at Matins - Tone 1 podoben: *Prechvalnyj mučenyicy*



O ho-ly mar - tyred bish - op, you took up your cross and fol-lowed Christ. You



were our ex - am - ple, most blame-less and chaste, vi - gi-lant and so - ber,



a true tea - cher, a man of love who laid down his life for his friends.



Pray to Christ the Lord for us that he may be - stow peace on our souls



his peace and great mer - cy.

Cantor



Pre-cious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his faith - ful.

All



The - o - dore, great hier - arch, the faith - ful boast of Mu - ka - che - vo,



Shep-herd of Už - ho - rod, pa-tient, you fought no-one ex-cept to fol-low Christ;

not co - vet - ous ex - cept for the cup which the Mas - ter al - so drank.

Pray to Christ the Lord for us that he may be - stow peace on our souls

his peace and great mer - cy.

Cantor

What can I re - turn to the Lord for all he has gi - ven me?

All

A - pos - tle of the moun - tains, an - gel of glad tidings of peace to the towns,

friend in mines and for - ests, O The - odore, you took care first of your

own house, as Paul de - creed, so that you could truly fa - ther the Church of

God. Pray to Christ the Lord for us that he may be - stow peace on our souls

his peace and great mer - cy.

Cantor



The cup of sal - va - tion I will raise; I will call on the Lord's name.

All



Hum - ble ser - vant of the Lord, o - be - dient e - ven un - to death,



pat - tern of ho - li - ness, well - trained, yet you spurned pride which is from the



de - vil, of good re - pute, a great bea - con even for those out - side your fold,



Pray to Christ the Lord for us that he may be - stow peace on our souls



his peace and great mer - cy.

Cantor



Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Doxastikon - Tone 8 samohlasen



Kept from the ancient monas - te - ry on the Black - Hill, The - o - dore led a



multitude in prayer on the great feast of-fer-ing on the day of the Dor-mi - tion



prayers for the life of his pe - ple in the par-ish church of Mu-ka - che - vo.



Pray for us now, O fa - ther, join-ing your prayers with our pa-tron Ni-cho-las,



from whose mon-astery you were wrong-ly kept, and beg from God life and health for



all our par - ish - es, for our bish - ops, our priests, and all our mon-as - tics,



and for all our faith - - - ful.

Cantor



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Theotokion - *in the same tone*



All-ho - ly Mo-ther of God, be-yond na-ture you gave birth in the flesh to the



E - ter - nal God be-yond God - head; to you we sing our hymns of praise!

Litany of Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our [morning *or* evening] prayer to the Lord.


Response:



1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response:



2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

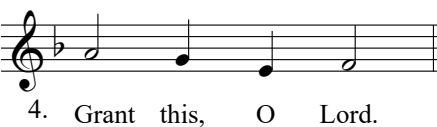
Response:



3. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Response:



4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)

Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 

To you, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us bend our knees [*Sundays and Pascha: necks*] in prayer to the Lord.

Response: 

Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: O God, whose loving-kindness is shown toward us through the death and resurrection of your Son, Jesus Christ: we thank you for the witness of your martyrs, who, age after age, live the mystery of the Pasch of the Lord for love of you and of the Church which you established. In particular, we thank you for the life and glorious death of the bishop-martyr Theodore, shepherd of Mukachevo. From the days of his youth, he heard your call to the priesthood, and devoted himself to prayer and to the study of your word. With your divine grace, which fills all that is lacking, you made him your priest forever, and gave him a heart which burned with the desire to serve you by serving your Rusyn people. You instilled in him a great love for your humble poor, and showed him to be a true father to those in his charge. Through difficult and unstable times, in the midst of war and persecution, he set an example of trust in you which was of great blessing to the seminarians in his charge.

When the bishop of Mukachevo fell asleep in you, you called blessed Theodore to a deeper identification with your Son Jesus, the Shepherd of our souls, by raising him to the apostolic college to bless, to teach, and to govern your Church. Placing all of his trust in you, he chose to follow your Word, which taught: “I love you, O Lord, my strength; the Lord is my fortress and the rock of my refuge.” In the face of ruthless foes of the faith, he bravely defended both Church and people, striving to preserve both the ancient faith and the unity of his local church with the See of Peter. Faithful to the last, he gave his life in witness to your Son, and received from you the crown that can never fade away.

In his name, then, O loving God, we come to you and, strengthened by his intercession, ask for your blessing. Send down on our bishops and clergy and all those committed to their charge, the healthful Spirit of your grace. Grant that your Byzantine Catholic Church may truly preach your Word and have it truly heard, and the Sacraments of your Gospel faithfully celebrated and faithfully lived out. With your bishop-martyr Theodore as our example, fashion our lives more and more in the image of your Son, and grant that we may show the power of your love to all those among whom we live.

We ask you this, O God, through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, who with you and the Holy Spirit are blessed and glorified as God, merciful and of great kindness, now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - men.

Dismissal

(In Paschal time, see page 24)

Deacon:

Wisdom!

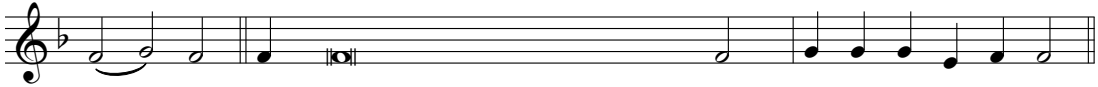
Response:



Give the bles - sing.

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - men. O God, uphold the holy and true faith, for - ev - er and ev - er.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response: More honorable than the cherubim,
and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim
who a virgin gave birth to God the Word,
you, truly the Theotokos we magnify.

Priest: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope; glory to you!

Response: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Give *the* blessing.

Priest: May Christ our true God, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, and of the holy (*Names/s*), the patron of this church; through the prayers of the holy martyr Theodore, Bishop of Mukachevo; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:



A - - - - - men.

Paschal Dismissal

Deacon: Wisdom!

Response: Give *the* blessing.

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen. O God, uphold the holy and true faith,
forever *and* ever.


Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response: Shine in splendor, O new *Jerusalem*,
for the glory of the Lord is risen upon you.
O Zion, now *dance* and be glad;
and you, pure Theotokos, rejoice in the *resurrection* of your Son.

Priest: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope; glory to you!

Response: Christ is risen from the dead!
by death he trampled death
And to those in the tombs
he granted life.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Give the blessing!

Priest: May Christ our true God, risen from the dead, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, and of the holy (*Names/s*), the patron of this church; through the prayers of the holy martyr Theodore, Bishop of Mukachevo; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response: 
A - - - - - men.